



Trinity College School Record

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December, 1957.

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TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL, PORT HOPE, ONT.

FOUNDED 1865

Headmaster

P. A. C. Ketchum (1933), M.A., Emmanuel College, Cambridge; B.A., University of Toronto; B.Paed., Toronto; LL.D., University of Western Ontario.

Chaplain

The Rev. Canon C. G. Lawrence (1950), M.A., Bishop's University and the University of New Brunswick.

House Masters

A. C. Scott (1952), B.A., Trinity College, Toronto; M.A., Emmanuel College, Cambridge. Brent House. (English, History, Geography).

P. R. Bishop (1947), University of Toulouse, France. Certificat d'Etudes Supérieures, Diplôme de Professeur de Français. Fellow Royal Meteorological Society. (Formerly on the staff of Royal Naval College, Dartmouth, England). Bethune House. (French, German, Spanish)

Assistant Masters

A. D. Corbett (1955, 1957), M.A., St. Catharine's College, Cambridge. (Mathematics, Physics).

*G. M. C. Dale (1946), C.D., B.A., University of Toronto; Ontario College of Education: Specialist's Certificate in Classics. (Latin, Greek).

R. N. Dempster (1955), M.A.Sc., University of Toronto. (Mathematics, Chemistry).

J. G. N. Gordon (1955), B.A., University of Alberta; Diploma in English Studies, University of Edinburgh. (English, Latin).

W. A. Heard (1956), B.Ed., University of Alberta; Permanent Professional Certificate in Education. (Mathematics).

A. B. Hodgetts (1942), B.A., University of Toronto; University of Wisconsin. (History).

A. H. Humble (1935), C.D., B.A., Mount Allison University; M.A., Worcester College, Oxford. Rhodes Scholar. First Class Superior Teaching License. (English, French).

R. M. Kirkpatrick (1957), B.A., University of Toronto; M.A., Trinity College, Dublin; Ontario College of Education. (Geography, History).

T. W. Lawson (1955), B.A., University of Toronto; B.A., King's College, Cambridge. (History, English, Geography).

**P. H. Lewis (1922), M.A., Pembroke College, Cambridge. (Mathematics and Science).

D. A. Massey (1956), B.A., Queens' College, Cambridge; University of Strasbourg. (French, German, Spanish).

N. R. Waddington (1957), B.A., Dalhousie University; Middlebury College, Vermont. (French, Latin, Mathematics).

J. K. White (1955), B.A., Trinity College, Dublin; Higher Diploma in Education. (English, Mathematics, Latin).

T. A. Wilson (1957), M.A., University of Glasgow; Dip. Ed., Jordanhill Training College, Glasgow. (Physics, Mathematics).

D. B. Wing (1956), B.Sc., University of London; London Institute of Education. (Mathematics and Science).

*R. F. Yates (1933-'35, 1957), B.A., University of Toronto. Former House Master of Bethune House (1934-'35). Former Principal of Boulden House (1935-'41). (History, Latin, Geography).

** Acting Headmaster in the Headmaster's absence.

* Assistant to the Headmaster.

BOULDEN HOUSE

Principal

C. J. Tottenham (1937), B.A., Queen's University, Kingston.

Assistant Masters

J. D. Burns (1943), University of Toronto, Normal School, Toronto.

A. J. R. Dennys (1945), B.A., Trinity College, Toronto.

A. Kingman, Jr. (1956), B.Sc., McGill University; B.A., Queen's University.

D. W. Morris (1944), University of Western Ontario, Normal School, London.

Mrs. Cecil Moore (1942), Normal School, Peterborough.

Music Masters

Edmund Cohu (1932)

J. A. M. Prower (1951) A. Mus. (McGill), Royal Conservatory of Music, Toronto.

Remedial Reading Department

Katherine R. Spencer, D.Sc.O.

Physical Training and Cadet Instructors

Squadron Leader S. J. Batt, E.D. (1921), formerly Royal Fusiliers and later Physical Instructor at the R.M.C., Kingston.

Flight Lieut. D. H. Armstrong, A.F.C., C.D. (1938).

J. M. Kerr, Secretary of the Old Boys' Association.

Physician	R. McDerment, M.D.
Bursar	J. W. Taylor
Assistant Bursar	Mrs. J. W. Taylor
Headmaster's Secretary	Mrs. N. I. Brazier
Nurse	Mrs. H. M. Scott, Reg. N.
Matron	Mrs. H. B. Wilson, Reg. N.
Nurse-Mation, Boulden House	Mrs. P. M. Belton
Housekeeper, Boulden House	Mrs. J. Stanley Wright
Dietitian	Mrs. E. Clarke

Superintendent	Mr. E. Nash
Engineer	Mr. R. A. Libby

CALENDAR

Michaelmas Term 1957

September	10-11	Term begins.
	21	Little Big Four Tennis Tournament.
	21-22	First Independent Schools' Sailing Championship at Lakfield.
	25	De La Salle vs. Bigside at T.C.S.
	28	Middleside at U.C.C.
October	2	Bigside at Peterborough Collegiate.
		Lakefield vs. Littleside at T.C.S.
	3	Lakefield vs. Middleside at T.C.S.
	5	Royal York Collegiate vs Bigside at T.C.S.
		Middleside at Lakefield.
		Littleside at S.A.C.
	11	Flu Weekend begins, 10.30 a.m.
	14	Flu Weekend ends, 8.30 p.m.
	18	Littleside at Lakefield.
	23	De La Salle vs. Middleside at T.C.S.
	26	U.C.C. vs. Bigside at T.C.S. U.C.C. vs. Middleside.
		U.C.C. vs. Littleside.
		Old Boys and Parents Re-union.
	29	Cobourg High School vs. Middleside at T.C.S.
	30	Hillfield vs. Littleside at T.C.S.
		Opening of Bickle House.
		Toronto Symphony Orchestra at Peterborough.
	31	Mid-term break begins, 3 p.m.
November	2	Bigside vs. Ridley at U.C.C.
	4	Mid-term break ends, 8.30 p.m.
	7	Bigside at S.A.C.
	8	Senior Debate, U.T.S. at T.C.S.
	13	Magee Cup Cross Country Race.
	15	Sixty-first Oxford Cup Cross Country Race.
	21	Annual Dinner, Toronto O.B.A.
	22	Senior Debate, T.C.S. at Ridley.
		Senior Boys visit R.C.A.F. Camp Borden.
December	15	Annual Carol Service.
	17	End of Term Entertainment.
	18	Term ends at 10 a.m.
	19-21	First Hockey Team plays in the Lawrenceville Hockey Tournament at Princeton University.
	1958	
January	8	Lent term begins, 8.30 p.m.

SCHOOL DIRECTORY

PREFECTS

A. B. Lash, S. A. W. Shier (Associate Head Prefects), J. T. Kennish, G. J. W. McKnight, K. G. Scott, R. P. Smith.

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Bethune—P. A. Allan, D. B. Farnsworth, R. T. Newland.

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Vice-Captain—K. G. Scott

TENNIS

Captain—T. G. Turnbull.

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Christmas Greetings !

P.G. '57

TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL RECORD

Vol 61.

Trinity College School, Port Hope, December, 1957.

No. 1.

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EDITORIAL

The pattern of life can be compared to a man who has built his own ladder with the object of having it hold his weight in the future. When eventually he ascends it he will undoubtedly find a number of weak rungs. Under the strain, they may snap and he will tumble to the ground, perhaps destroying a few of the weaker rungs as he falls. Obviously, the fewer he has broken, the easier it will be for him to make a new ascent. If he is a man whose sole concern is to reach the top without adequately repairing the flaws, he is very apt to fall again, breaking more rungs. If, on the other hand, he takes time and patience to replace each one strongly, he will be able to stand on it in the future, and, mounting it with discretion, eventually reach the top.

This man's exploits are comparable to our life at School, beginning in Boulden House. Here we commence by endeavouring to construct our first ladder, placing our right foot on the bottom rung, and beginning our slow ascent upwards. If we have built our rungs of character carefully and solidly, we have cleared the way to a much less difficult climb. When we enter the Senior School, we begin our task all over again.

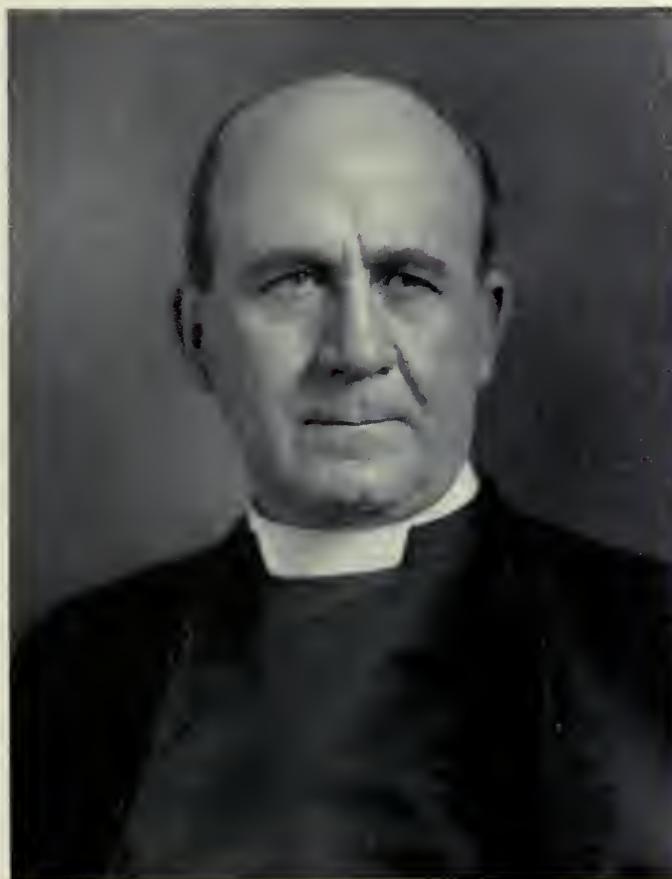
Here we set up our ladder on a more important project. If we are to reach the summit once again, we must immediately begin to repair the perhaps shattered remnants of our first ladder. We must also apply our previous experiences to the building of a well-founded ladder. It is now clearly apparent to us how much easier it is if we haven't broken too many rungs in the past. And while we are ascending for the second time, we should realize how important it is to replace every rung with the utmost care. No sooner do we reach our goal here than we are confronted with an even more difficult climb as we enter university or the world of business.

It is at this stage, surely, that we realize the importance of having built a sturdy ladder in our School days. This, perhaps, is the most important stage of our building career as it presents the last opportunity to make all the necessary repairs before we suddenly move up into a life of personal decision and freedom where we are entirely dependent upon our own resources of character and personality. As we build and fortify every rung to withstand the more serious crises of life, we ought to look to our days at T.C.S. and remember how we are taught to construct the first two ladders, and realize just how important is the strength of every rung in the structure of character.

In this, our sixtieth anniversary issue of the Record, we offer our readers an entirely new format and hope that they will approve the new gloss paper throughout the magazine which has enabled us to insert pictures in their appropriate places. The cover on this issue reproduces that of the first issue of the Record published in February, 1898. To commemorate the occasion, we have extracted a few interesting items from our past, a brief history of the Record, and a special literary section of earlier contributions.

Letters to the Editor and contributions of concern to the Record or to the School would be highly appreciated.

—M.C.D.



THE MOST REV. R. J. RENISON, M.A., D.D. ('88-'92)

The whole School and indeed thousands of people in many countries felt a deep sense of personal loss when they heard of Archbishop Renison's sudden death on Sunday, October 6. He had been in good health all day Sunday, attended church at Grace Church on the Hill and had a happy luncheon party after which he watched T.V. and then lay down for his rest. In the evening he had a sudden heart attack which did not seem serious but he did not recover from a second attack which came after he reached the hospital.

At the annual meeting of the Governing Body on October 16, the Headmaster paid tribute to him in the following words:

"In the sudden death of Archbishop Renison we have all lost a close friend, the School a devoted Old Boy and Governor who never missed an opportunity to visit T.C.S., the Church an inspiring, selfless and exceptionally gifted leader and Canada a most distinguished son who had achieved renown beyond the borders of our land.

"So much has been said and written about our beloved 'Robert John' that I shall not elaborate here: you know his life of devotion and service

well, and you know, too, the many talents which he used for the good of others. We recall most vividly his all-embracing humanity, the outpouring of his heart and soul to his fellow-man. I was privileged to know him well and to stay with him for the better part of a week in the North. I shall never forget the unfailing admiration and love which the people of that pioneer land gave to him wherever he went; it showed in their faces and flowed from their eyes.

"He came to T.C.S. from the Nipigon in 1886, was nick-named 'Paddy', won all the snow-shoe races and became Head Boy in 1892. After a brilliant career at the University of Toronto, he studied Theology at Wycliffe and was ordained in 1896. In 1898 he went to Moose Fort and Albany as a missionary and remained in that wild country for fourteen years. In succession, he was Rector of the Church of the Ascension in Hamilton, of Christ Church, Vancouver, Dean of New Westminster, Bishop of Athabaska, Rector of St. Paul's, Toronto, Bishop of Moosonee, Archbishop and Metropolitan of Ontario. During the first war he served in France as a Chaplain and in the Second World War he was Honorary Chaplain to the Air Force. He was elected a member of the Governing Body in 1941. His weekly articles in the *Globe and Mail* have been read by thousands and he finished his autobiography two days before he died. He had the soul of a poet and few men of our generation could paint word pictures so vividly and impressively.

"But it was his fellow-man whom he loved, whoever he was, wherever he was, and none of the many thousands who knew him will ever forget him, for when he passed by the sun shone, life was more sweet and had more meaning."

R. C. H. CASSELS, Q.C.

The death occurred in Toronto on November 23 of R. C. H. Cassels ('89-'93), for nearly forty years a member of the Board of Governors and for nearly sixty-five years a deeply loyal T.C.S. Old Boy. No one who recalls the most trying and difficult days of the depression in the early thirties will ever forget the strong and gallant leadership Mr. Bertie Cassels gave in meeting the unprecedented problems affecting the very life of the School. As Chairman and Secretary of the Governing Body he carried an exceedingly heavy load, day by day, for several years and the fact that the School weathered the successive crises of fire, new buildings, financing, enormous bank loans, loss of half the enrolment, and increasing indebtedness was in large part owing to his determination, his decisiveness and his deep rooted belief that T.C.S. must not be allowed to founder.

He came to the School in the days before the first fire when living conditions were spartan and he often referred to the difference which had taken place in the amenities of the School. After a successful four years he qualified for admission to R.M.C., Kingston, and later to Osgoode



R. C. H. Cassels, Q.C. (1876-1957)
T.C.S. 1889 - 1893.

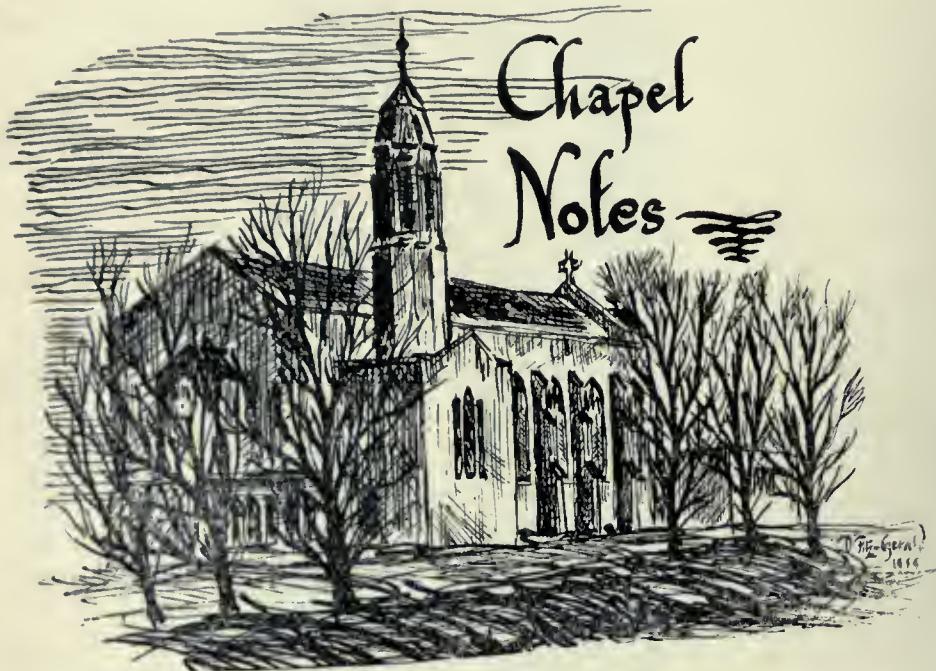
Hall. He was called to the Bar in 1900 and created a K.C. in 1921. At the time of his death he was the senior partner in the legal firm of Blake, Cassels and Graydon, formerly the firm of Blake, Lash, Anglin and Cassels. On one occasion he appeared as Counsel before the Privy Council in London. Law was in his blood as he was the son of Sir Walter Cassels, President of the Exchequer Court of Canada, and he became one of the most eminent counsel in Canada. His tall, handsome figure and strong features gave a clue to the keen mind, the fine sense of fair play, and the steel fibre of the character beneath.

For sixty years he was a member of the Toronto Golf Club, President and Captain for many years, Club Champion in 1904 and 1906, runner-up in the Canadian Amateur in 1902, President of the Royal Canadian Golf Association in 1922 and Chairman of the Rules Committee for many years.

He was a member of the Advisory Council of St. Simon's Church, Toronto, and a generous supporter of all the Church's work.

In his death Canada loses a prominent son and the School one of its most eminent Governors.

The School has also lost two other governors by death this term. A. F. Mewburn died on September 22 in Calgary, Alta., and N. H. "Styx" Macaulay of Aurora, Ont., died on October 20.



SPEAKERS IN THE CHAPEL

Michaelmas Term 1957

Sunday, September 15—Canon C. G. Lawrence.

Sunday, September 22—The Headmaster.

Sunday, September 29—Archdeacon Terence Crosthwait ('16-'21).

Thursday, October 3—The Right Rev. Stephen Neill, World Council of Churches.

Sunday, October 6—Mr. Robert Speirs, Headmaster of Selwyn House School.

Sunday, October 13—(influenza)

Sunday, October 20—The Right Reverend W. E. Bagnall, Bishop of Niagara.

Sunday, October 27—The Reverend C. J. S. Stuart ('97-'99).

Sunday, November 3—Half Term.

Sunday, November 10—Mr. R. F. Yates.

Sunday, November 17—The Reverend J. E. Watton.

Sunday, November 24—Canon C. G. Lawrence.

Sunday, December 1—The Headmaster.

Sunday, December 8—Canon C. H. Boulden.

Sunday, December 15—The Carol Service.

THE CHOIR

A quite satisfactory choir occupied the stalls at the beginning of term; fortunately the majority of the Senior boys returned but the Treble and Alto sections were much depleted.

Carols are in rehearsal and the choir should be able to present a short and varied programme on Sunday, December 15.

Choir Personnel

Boulden House: Murray, Neal, Moore, McLaren, Seagram, Tainsh, Traviss, Darlington, Ivey, Maycock, Johnston, Harvey, Derry, Brazier, Chubb, Becker, Duncanson, Somers, Arnold, Laing.

Senior School: Davies, Dick, Bogert, Dowie, Lash, Maret, Scott, Smith R. P., Wigle G. E., Kennish, Ketchum E. J. D., Mockridge, Molson, Turnbull T., Cunningham, Higgins, Hyland, Joy D. S., Knight D. W., Minnes, Paisley, Robertson, Connell, Gordon P. L.



SCHOOL NOTES

We have recently received a number of most welcome gifts; Mr. Douglas Higgins gave pepper mills for every table in the Hall, each one surmounted by the coat of arms of one of the services in which Old Boys have served. He also had a key drawn up showing the unit for each coat of arms and mentioning the notable war record of T.C.S. Old Boys.

Mr. Ralph gave a donation to the Chapel Fund and several copies of Hogben's book on Mathematics to the Library and individual masters.

Several parents of Old Boys have sent School sweaters, blazers, etc., for the use of boys.



WATCHING THE UNVEILING OF THE MEMORIAL PLAQUE



THE MEMORIAL PLAQUE



MRS. BICKLE CUTTING THE RIBBON



SOUTH VIEW OF THE SCHOOL WITH BICKLE HOUSE ON THE RIGHT.
SCENES OF THE CEREMONY AT THE OPENING OF BICKLE HOUSE.

(Photos by Messrs. Strachan Ince, J. Kerr, H. D. L. Gordon.)

We are also grateful to Mr. Justice P. H. Gordon, Ken Scott ('40-'43) and Mr. Denison Denny for sending us back numbers of the National Geographic which were requested by the Geography department.

The sudden death of Provost Seeley of Trinity College last August shocked everyone; he was a most eminent educational and Church leader and was admired throughout Canada and Britain. On numerous occasions he visited the School and several times stayed overnight; his addresses in Chapel were always eloquent and most distinguished in their content. His loss leaves us all much the poorer.

BICKLE HOUSE

Excavation for the first major School construction project since the completion of the Chapel was commenced on the 24th of last June. At the south-east of Brent House the ground was leveled to the basement floor of Brent and about two hundred feet to the east.

The plans for Bickle House were drawn up under the supervision of Bill Greer ('37-'43) of Shore and Moffatt, Toronto.

On the weekend of June 28, Hurricane Audrey brought torrents of rain filling parts of the excavations which had to be pumped out before the first footings could be started on July 4. Masonry work began soon after and work progressed steadily throughout the summer with no adverse weather until the roof was completed.

The operation was under the invaluable supervision of the building committee of the Governing Body, Messrs. Strachan Ince and H. L. Hall. They kept in touch with every detail week by week and directed the entire construction.

Mr. Prower was officially Clerk of Works but he also undertook many other details.

The addition of Bickle House enables all boys to live in the main School buildings for the first time since the beginning of World War II. The new House has accommodation for thirty-six boys and apartments for one married and one single master. The masters' quarters on the bottom and middle flats of Brent have been enlarged to make them more suitable for family accommodation.

When it was found that sound travelled readily through the walls, one side of each room had plywood wallboards installed. This made the rooms much more sound proof and added a note of luxury. The corridor walls have been daringly painted in a shade known as taupe and the ceilings a caramel colour. These paints were sprayed over a white under-coat, greatly improving the bare cement blocks which gave the halls rather a prison-like appearance. The boys' rooms will be painted during the Christmas holidays; unfortunately, the final landscaping cannot be completed until spring.



THE BUILDING OF BICKLE HOUSE

(Photos by Messrs. Strachan Ince, J. Kerr, H. D. L. Gordon)

The visitors, about sixty of them, with the members of the staff, were entertained at luncheon in the hall. Mr. Argue Martin, as chairman, made presentations to Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Bickle. Mr. Hall and Mr. C. F. W. Burns, Mr. Bickle and the Headmaster spoke briefly.

TRINITY CAMP

The School ski camp, given in memory of Pat Moss, is used as a summer campsite during two weeks of mid-summer. The campers are less privileged children who have never been in the country before. Some members of the Pat Moss club volunteer to act as counsellors under the supervision of Mr. Scott. This year, eight boys came from Toronto and two from Montreal.



The camp is in a heavily wooded area, about eight miles north of Port Hope and its location is enhanced by a stream nearby in which trout may be caught at the right time.

The boys arrived during the latter part of July and were driven from Port Hope to the campsite in the School jeep. On the way there, the brakes gave out, and the vehicle had to return cautiously to Port Hope for repairs. The incident provided such novelty that few of the boys slept that night due to excitement. They were housed in two large tents, five in each. The next morning was a new adventure for the campers. After a tent inspection, they watched a flag raising ceremony. A few days after the boys had become accustomed to the ceremony, someone slipped an egg into the flag. The next day on the unfurling, the egg fell out, but luckily no one was hit.

During the day, the boys took enthusiastically to the various sports—baseball, swimming, fishing, apple fights, and cow chasing. One exciting day was set aside as a sport's day. The highlight of the day was a mammoth, obstacle race. Here competition reached its peak.

Several excursions were made to interesting points in the area. The boys much enjoyed swimming at Sylvan Glen, the Boulden House picnic site. Rice Lake was invaded by the campers, who, with two small outboards, competed in races to the islands. There, they had a grand picnic and all enjoyed the day very much.

One trip was made to a large farm near Canton. Excitement ran high as the boys discovered what farm life is really like. On the way back, a stop was made at the Canton flour mill which proved very popular with the boys.



For a break in the schedule, they took a couple of trips into Port Hope for supper and a movie, making much welcomed stops at the 'Dairy Queen' for soft ice-cream. Once on the way into the camp, those lagging behind were ambushed and frightened out of their wits.



At the end of the two weeks, the fully fledged campers reluctantly took leave of Trinity Camp. However, all had a good time and were anxious to return next year.

We are indebted to James Smith, Doug Higgins, Ken Scott, Tony Ketchum, and Mr. Scott for all their help in making the camp a success. Ian Binnie gave very generously of his extra time to the camp. He worked on the Port Hope Guide during the day, and at night went out to the camp to entertain everyone with ghost stories. May next year be as successful as this year was.

THE SCHOOL CLUBS

The Debating Society, with Allen as President and Mr. Dale again as Director, has started off well this fall and should have a most successful season. Last year it was decided by the Society not to participate in debates with other schools. This decision stemmed from a feeling that not enough boys within the School were becoming good speakers, and from the reluctance of the Sixth Form boys in particular to spend the time necessary for the preparation of a formal debate. There were some good "pepper pot" sessions during the year, but few actual debates, and it was felt that the success of the club was limited, because the attraction to the School of the big debates was lacking.

By the end of next term, however, there will have been at least four competitions with other schools, two of them away and two here. Our speakers will visit U.C.C. in February and S.A.C. will come to us in March.

On Friday, November 8, Gordon ii, Molson, and Osler debated here against the U.T.S. motion: "Resolved that Canada is a satellite of the U.S.A." Although the half-term weekend interfered with their preparations, the opposition spoke well against the convincing arguments of Geoffrey Duckworth, Dick Jones, and Peter Jackson. The debate was well attended, and after an almost equal diversion of the House, a large number of speeches from the floor were delivered, showing at least some of those present were interested in more than missing study. The judges had to deliberate for over half an hour before deciding in favour of the U.T.S. boys. Both teams must be thanked for providing a most interesting evening.

At the time of writing, the three executives of the Society are preparing to argue for the motion, "That all earth satellites should immediately come under the control of an international agency." This debate is at Ridley on Friday, November 22.

The Pat Moss Club has not yet been organized at the time of writing, but we hope that all its activities will be as successful as last year's; Mr. Scott and all former members of the Club must be congratulated for their efforts in organizing the excellent Fair last March, and in running the Trinity Camp last summer.

Mr. Bishop is in charge of the French Club of which Allen is President. There are forty members, the largest group yet, and instead of the half-hour meetings on Fridays, the Club meets for about an hour and a half every second Sunday. Some very worthwhile discussions have taken place, and at one meeting, Miss Hammond, a teacher from Port Hope High School, showed slides of Northern Ontario and of a trip to France and Switzerland. The Club also hopes for a visit, sometime in the near future, from Professor Jeanneret of the University of Toronto.

The Electronics Club, recently formed under the guidance of Mr. Wilson, with Joy ii as President, plans to have a programme which should prove of great value to all its members. Not only will radios be built from kits as in previous years, but the boys will receive lectures which should give them a firm basic knowledge of this vital branch of science.

Once again Mr. Hodgetts is directing the Political Science Club of which Kennish is President. Nine new members have been recently elected, and a programme as popular as last year, "Aspects of Life in Canada," should enable the Club to enjoy another successful season.

Allen has worked hard in the Cadet Band training new trumpeters and standards should be as high as ever, although a number of vacancies have had to be filled. Six trumpeters played the Last Post and Reveille at the town Cenotaph on Remembrance Day.

Mr. Scott is in charge of the Dramatic Society, and Thompson and Stockwood are President and Secretary respectively. Nine new members have been elected, bringing the total to seventeen. The Society has decided to produce its customary one-act play at Christmas, and a three-act play may be produced at Easter, although a one-act play may be produced at Kingston as part of an Eastern Ontario secondary schools' competition in February. The Kingston invitation was declined last year because of the difficulty of finding a suitable play and of conducting rehearsals for it during the winter term, when the Easter play also demands

many practices; however, it is being considered carefully this year for undoubtedly a first-rate production would enhance the School's reputation besides being a new experience for all the actors. The Society must meet ever-increasing standards of performance, for each year it is expected that the plays will be as good as those of previous years, preferably better; last year's production of the English adaptation of Moliere's "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme" was generally considered to be a peak in the history of T.C.S. plays. The Christmas entertainment is "Wife Required," a farce by Falkland Cary and Philip Kin. The actors, as is customary, are all new members of the Society, and are being directed by Mr. Wilson.

The Photographic Society has got off to a good start this year with nine members including two new boys. In its first meeting, Joy ii was elected president and Gordon, vice-president. Unfortunately, the enlarger has suffered a breakdown but this, however, may be a blessing in disguise. There is money in the coffers and Mr. Lewis is looking at the prices of new enlargers.

The club is also thinking of exhibiting on the science board some of the better pictures taken by the members. These would be changed every week or so, and would give the club a chance to display its handiwork.

RALLIES

The first big rally at T.C.S. for the '57-'58 season was held on October 5, the night before the U.C.C. game. The School, led by the cheerleaders, bellowed themselves hoarse in the gym. Pat Saunders, Bill Warner, Kip Southam, and John Wilson provided the musical accompaniment. Dave Stockwood introduced each Bigsider to the School. After the cheering ended, the whole group formed a Congo Line and headed for the orchard. More cheering began near the fire and the traditional burning of the effigy of an opposing player was watched by the School.

The second rally was held on November 7 in the Assembly Hall. This preceded the final and deciding game of the Little Big Four and the excitement seemed to bring results the next day. Five cheerleaders again led the School and although the yelling was somewhat ragged, it had improved over the season.

PERSONAL DIARY

or

"DON'T FORGET A TOOTH-BRUSH"

Saturday, October 5: Famous last words posted: "No weekend leave will be granted over the Thanksgiving Holiday."

Sunday: First Asiatic (?) 'flu cases reported in the School.

Monday: 7.30 a.m.: Two deserted dining-room tables.
12.45 p.m.: Four additional tables bare. Sure cure announced: "Get lots of sleep, drink lots of water and drown the wretched bugs."
6.00 p.m.: Hospital mobbed. "Soup for supper, boys."

Tuesday: 8.30 a.m. Breakfast late. "Beastly bug," a friend to many who foresee less work (misguided souls!) and more sleep, for weeks.

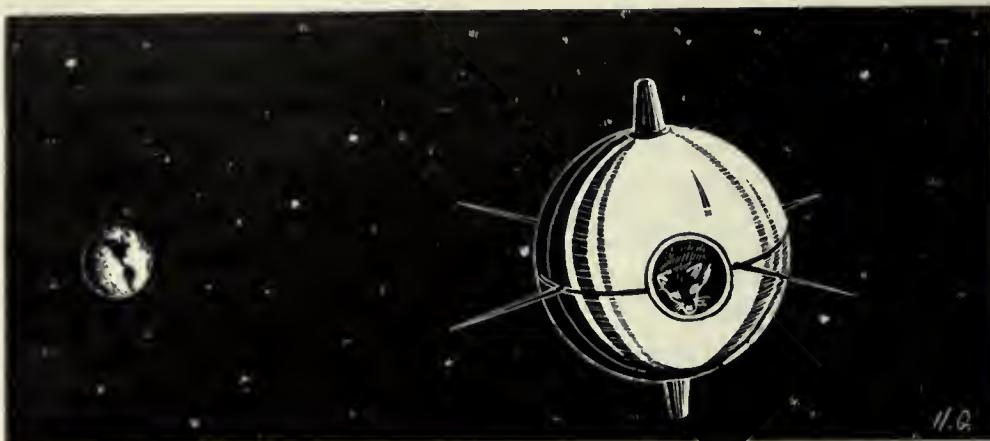
Wednesday: 11.30 a.m. First of the victims head homeward. News travels fast; new slogan: "Get sick quick."
12.45 p.m.: Surrender! All mobile specimens to leave on Friday morning. Milk bills soar (further increase foreseen in fees next year). Sales of Lawson's luscious lemonade increase sharply.
7.15 p.m.: Doctor visits again, sees those near death. Mercuric oxide burned as chemistry department meets demand for thermometers.

Thursday: 8.30 a.m.: Food bills further reduced, but cows over-worked.
3.00 p.m.: Doctor, confronted with some seventy horses . . . uh, patients, pardon my delirium, asks to see really sick ones only; those with temperatures of less than 104 degrees melt back into their mattresses. Trinity House becomes a hospital wing; all womenfolk of the School volunteer for service to the disabled.
6.30 p.m.: An almost empty chapel sits up on hearing the vibrant tenor of Mr. Lewis, who is substituting for Canon Lawrence.

Friday: 8.30 a.m.: Many "slant-eyes" trying to avoid detection for two and a half more hours.
11.02 a.m.: Bus leaves for Toronto.
11.53 a.m.: Train for Montreal.
The 'flu weekend is born.
12.45 p.m.: School almost deserted. A few victims staggering towards hospital in various stages of fever. Pallid convalescents, bundled in sweaters and towels, cough along empty corridors.

Monday, October 14, 6.30 and 8.30 p.m.: Some stalwarts return from the cities. The rest remain to enjoy the fruitful results of close contact with society.

Tuesday: 8.30 a.m.: At breakfast, many tables still empty, but Mongolian menace finally on the run. When's that second wave coming?



SPUTNIK

Great things have happened around T.C.S. since Russia launched the first satellite in October. Mr. Lewis and several boys were up early at one time or another trying to glimpse Sputnik I. Common-room gossip reports strange doings on the third floor of the class-room block. Queer noises have been heard coming from room X. Now that Sputnik II has been fired, gossip has it that Skukniks will soon be launched and manned, first by one of the many curs the School possesses, then by a specially-trained and equipped Space Cadet. There are also reports that Russia has used her satellites for the reconnaissance of Port Hope. The Crane Sanitation Company, particularly, has aroused great interest in top Soviet circles because of the standard necessities it produces, and the harmonious beauty of the products. We hope that the Skunik will bring us similar information from Russia. We all realize what a tremendous amount of work is involved in constructing a satellite, but it is felt that our capable science will be quite successful. It is requested that all boys maintain a constant watch for a parachute floating down towards the physics lab. Suspended from it will be a most illustrious scientist, truly earning his B.Sc. by a display of true daring and pioneering spirit.

THE SURPRISE WEAPON

Amongst its increased population of cats, dogs and students this term, the School was privileged to play host to a vagrant skunk. To begin with, this intruder was observed in the various window-wells about the buildings. Some said that he was trying to hibernate. If so, however, he wasn't very successful. T.C.S. is simply not the place for continuous slumber. Every time he was annoyed in the slightest (e.g. when he was



DISTINGUISHED VISITORS TO BETHUNE HOUSE

(Photos by H. D. L. Gordon)

cautiously poked with a long board by one of the curious spectators), he made himself even more unpopular. He quickly became a source of interest about the School, however, as well as a menace. Several times, boys woke at night to find the skunk's suffocating odour flooding their rooms. One night its presence led to some amusement and to an unexpected renewal of the old rivalry between Brent and Bethune. Several Bethunites, heedless of its pungent threats, scooped up the animal and deposited it in Brent. When next seen, it was not in Brent at all but in a bathroom of Bickle House making valiant efforts to obliterate the new paint job. Needless to say, several who joined in this unwelcome raid were sprayed, and amongst the damage, a First Team sweater-coat received a blast at close range (outraged cries from the launderers, with a large extra charge for tomato juice). Since that episode, the skunk's visits have been less frequent. We hope that he is not merely building up his forces (remember last year's cats?) for a mass attack next spring.

A NEW TWIST TO AN OLD OCCUPATION

With the 'flu causing a lot of work to be missed and the months' marks to be postponed a week, many are being forced to exert great will-power and do an increased amount of study in order to prepare themselves properly for those Christmas exams, which inevitably approach with phenomenal speed. Room-mates are taking turns studying outside the room, knowing that they will always converse when together. The more rugged individualists are trying to get sole possession of some secluded study hole such as the elevators (some people must be constantly on the move), the changing-rooms or the Chapel bell tower. Others, with less enthusiasm but the same seriousness of purpose, park themselves in various locations in the class-room block. A recent development is the remarkable increase in popularity at night and even in the early morning, of Room O, Room M and in Room E, in that order; for some reason, however, habitual occupants of the last frequently complain of strange kinks in the neck. Not long ago it is reported that the master in charge of the H and K study hall was checking the other classrooms, and when he found Room M in darkness, presumed no one was occupying it. But just before he closed the door he noticed a figure facing directly away from him, seated in one of the small desks. This individual was staring absently into space with what the master soon perceived to be a rather pleased and noticeably fishy-eyed expression. On being asked how he could study with the lights off, this character, startled, apologized profusely and explained that he was "just daydreaming." We salute this grand new trend in the rather colourless sport of cramming.

THE UPPER SCHOOL RESULTS, 1957

The VIA results were the best any form has had in the Upper School examinations and probably the best class results in Ontario. The form was composed of boys who had obtained averages of 67% or better in their Middle School work.

No. of Candidates	16	
No. of papers written	125	
No. of papers passed	123	98.4%
1st Class Honours	52	42%
2nd Class Honours	30	24%
3rd Class Honours	21	16%
Credits	21	16%
Total Honours	103	82%

All these boys except one were attempting at least seven papers for the first time, and eight wrote nine papers.

Sutton obtained eight firsts, all in the eighties, plus an 86 in chemistry in 1956 giving him nine firsts.

McNairn obtained eight firsts, two in the nineties (96, 90) and five in the eighties, one 79 plus 83 and 73 in Latin in 1956 giving him nine firsts.

Chaffey obtained seven firsts, one ninety-four, three in the eighties plus 85 and 93 in 1956 giving him nine firsts.

Young obtained six firsts, one last year.

Minard obtained six firsts, two last year.

Allen obtained four firsts (one 95), one last year.

Adair obtained four firsts.

English obtained four firsts.

Most boys in VIB were attempting only a partial Upper School standing; only two passed all the papers they wrote, one eight papers, the other six papers.

VI B

No. of papers written	74	
No. of papers passed	58	78.3%
1st Class Honours	3	4%
2nd Class Honours	13	17.5%
3rd Class Honours	13	17.5%
Credits	29	39.2%

VALETE



Adair, R. K. ('56-'57). Although a new boy in sixth form Ross settled in quickly, and played on Middleside football and first team squash. He was equally at home in the classroom and did well in his senior matriculation examinations. Furthermore, he took a keen interest in clubs, and was a member of the Political Science club, the Debating society, the French club and the Mathematics club. Ross was also a sacristan. Finally, for his spirited efforts and general popularity, he was appointed a House Officer, a position very seldom awarded to a new boy. On Speech Day he was presented with the Squash Prize for winning the senior tournament and was announced the winner of the First Year Challenge Trophy. Congratulations, "Ken", on a very successful year, and the best of luck for the years ahead.



Allen, T. I. A. ('52-'57). Tom came to the Junior School on a Scholarship, became co-captain of the Soccer Team and earned his Cricket colours. In 1954, he was awarded the C. L. Worrell entrance Scholarship on coming into the Senior School. In his first year, Tom played on Littleside Cricket and on Speech Day won an armful of prizes. In his second year, he played Middleside Squash and Cricket and in that year won the History Prize. In his final year, Tom was the captain of Bigside Squash and won his colours in Cricket. He was the President of the Debating Society and in the spring won the Debating Prize as well as the History Prize. He was appointed a House Prefect and was a Sergeant in the Cadet Corps. Tom was also a member of the Choir, the Dramatic Society and the Record staff for most of his time at School. He has gone on to spend a year at Neuchatel in Switzerland, after which he hopes to go on to Harvard. Good luck, Tom!



Armstrong, R. A. ('52-'57). "Bo," as he was known throughout the School, came to T.C.S. in 1952. In that year he was a member of Littleside Soccer, and played Rabbit League hockey in the winter. In his second year, "Bo" played on the Middleside Soccer team but he relinquished his skates for the pool and joined the Junior Swimming team. In both sports he was awarded colours. In his third and fourth year he was again awarded Middleside Soccer colours and moved up to the Senior Swimming team. As a fifth former, he was a member of the Pat Moss Club and also joined the Billiard Club. In his final year at T.C.S. "Bo" played on the Middleside Football team and gained his colours on the Senior Swimming team. He was an ardent member of the Senior Debating Society and also joined the Science Club. "Bo" was made a House Prefect of Brent House, a position which he filled very well.

Good luck at Varsity, Bo!

Austin, R. J. ('52-'57). In the five years "Bunny" was with us, his hobby of photography enabled him to make a very considerable contribution to the School. He could be seen with his camera shooting a sports event or recording for posterity an intimate glimpse of a class. He was a member of the Photographic Society from '52-'57 and was appointed president in his last year. He was also Photographic Editor of The Record and won the Photography Prize for the best picture, in his last two years.

Bunny was also a member of the Science Club, Electronics Club and for his efforts was appointed a House Officer. He was awarded a flying scholarship in his last year and won his wings during the summer.

While at School he played Littleside "B" football and on Middleside League. We wish you the best of luck at McGill, Richard.





Binnie, W. I. C. ('53-'57). In the four years that Ian was at T.C.S. he literally saturated himself with extra-curricular activity, and ended up by being the president of five clubs, the treasurer of one and the secretary of another.

Let us start at the beginning. Outside of detention, Ian's new boy year was nearly uneventful as he played on Littleside "B" football and Rabbit League hockey. However, in his second year he joined the Junior Debating Society, the Photographic Society, the Art Club and the Dramatic Society where he made a fine start by playing the comedy lead in "The Palmer Way". This year he also won extra Middleside Football colours and Littleside Hockey colours.

In his third year, Ian kept up his club activities and added the Entertainment committee, the Record Staff, the French Club, and the Pat Moss Club, of which he was Treasurer. As an MC at entertainments he was unique. In football, Ian was injured early in the season but had made the Middleside team. He also won his Middleside hockey colours. This year Ian won much praise for his leading role in "Journey's End" at the Easter presentation of the Dramatic Society. For his hard work and unceasing endeavors Ian was appointed a House Officer.

Of course, Ian's last year was his most successful. Although his shoulder injury recurred rather early in the season he was awarded his extra first team Football colours. As bad luck would have it, he received a knee injury in hockey which put him out for the latter part of the season. Up to that stage he had been an aggressive defenceman, however, and received his colours. Showing tremendous leadership in club activities, he was appointed President of the Dramatic Society, the Political Science Club, the Senior Debating Society, the Entertainment Committee (we shall never forget his famous "Swamp Olympiad") and was Editor of the Record where he did a fine job.

On Speech Day, Ian won the Butterfield Trophy for the best actor, the Political Science Prize, the Armour Memorial Prize, and the Extempore Speaking Prize. As a Prefect and Head of Bethune House, he will be glad to hear that Lady Bethune is hale and hardy. Being Ex-editor, Ian, I hope you drop us a line after you've read this edition. Good luck!

Boyd, N. T. ('51-'57). Nick arrived at T.C.S. in the fall of 1951, going into what was then known as the Junior School. During his first and second years he sang in the choir. In his third and last year he was in "C" dorm. As a new boy in the Senior Schcol the following year, he was a member of the Electronics Club, and a player on the Little-side soccer team. The following year, he joined both the French and the Senior Debating clubs, engaging actively in both. During the winter he was a member cf the swimming squad. In his last year Nick distinguished himself by getting the 6B English prize and the Record writing prize for his essay, "Distinctively Canadian". During the course of the year, he was also in the Senior Debating Club, the choir, and was one of the faithful Record typists. He was also appointed a House Officer in his last year. Do drop us a line, Nick, and the best of luck to you.



Cape, D. E. ('50-'57). In his seven years at T.C.S. Dave was outstanding in athletics. His last year in the Junior School was especially notable because he was a Triple Captain and won the Paterson Cup and the Hamilton Bronze Medal. As a new boy, "Spade" continued his athletic prowess as Vice-Captain of Littleside Football and Captain of Littleside Hockey. He was also a member of Middleside Cricket, Littleside Gym and the track team. Showing further interest in his new boy year, he joined the French Club and the Junior Debating Society. In his second year he continued with these memberships and played Littleside Hockey and Bigside Cricket. He also bagged the Intermediate Aggregate on Sports Day. The following year he added Sacristan to his list of extra curricular activities and Tennis to his athletic achievements. He played on Bigside Hockey and Bigside Cricket and was appoointed House Officer for his excellent service to School life.

In his last year, David was a Prefect from September and later in the year became Associate Head Prefect, sharing the Hamilton Bronze Medal on Speech Day. He cctinued his club activities, being elected president of the French Club and joining the Science Club. He was also a Crucifer. Once more Dave displayed his leadership in athletics, captaining Cricket and Tennis and being vice-captain of Hockey. He was

also outstanding at end on the First Football Team. As well as the aforesaid prizes, Dave won the Open Singles and Doubles Tennis Trophies, and was runner-up for the Grand Challenge Cup.

Dave is now at McGill and we wish him the best of luck in his future.

Carsley, P. W. ('53-'57). "Gerry," as he was known to his friends, was an avid sports fan. In his first year he played on Littleside football and in Rabbit League hockey. In his second year he turned out for Middleside soccer and cricket and again supported the Rabbit League. He also participated in the Junior Debating Society, and was a Sacristan. In his final year Gerry also became a crucifer, and played Middleside football and hockey. He joined the Senior Debating Society and the newly-formed Mathematics Club. For his keenness in athletics, Gerry received the Stewart award, a well-deserved prize.



Chaffey, C. E. ('54-'57). Charley, more commonly known as "Chuck", was a newcomer to Brent House in 1954, hailing from Selwyn House in Montreal. Being a great camera fan, he was a member of the T.C.S. Photographic Society during his three years in the Senior School. Charley joined the Debating Society in his second year, remained a member for his sixth form year, and climaxed these two years by becoming a finalist in the public speaking contest. While in the fifth form Charley was a member of the Pat Moss Club as well as the Debating and Photographic clubs. Then in the sixth form he became a Sacristan, joined the Political Science Club and was made a House Officer.

Although Charley did not participate in athletics, he made a name for himself as a scholar. He came to T.C.S. on a four year scholarship and throughout his years here he continued to win many prizes. Charley topped his career on his final Speech Day by winning the Jubilee Exhibition for Mathematics. Charley is now at McGill University where we wish him well in his future career.

Colby, C. W. ('54-'57). Charlie came to Bethune House from Selwyn House School in 1954, and immediately took an active part in many of the School's activities. In his first year, Charlie played soccer and made the track team. In '55-'56, he swam for Middleside and also came fourth in the Oxford Cup race, gaining half first team colours. During his final year Charlie was made a House Officer, received his second team squash and second team football colours and placed third in the Oxford Cup, again earning half first team colours. He was appointed a corporal in the Cadet Corps and made a valuable contribution as a typist for the Record. He was a most helpful counsellor at Trinity Camp in 1956. Finally, he took an active part in the Debating, Maths and Science Clubs. Best of luck at McGill this year, Charlie.



Derry, T. R. ('50-'57). Ramsay came into Brent House in 1954 after four successful years in the Junior School, where he was a member of "C" Dorm. During his first year in IV Form, Ram joined the Dramatic Society and gained his colours on the Middleside Gym squad. In his second year he added to his list of clubs by joining the Political Science and the Debating Society. He then won an R.C.A.F. flying scholarship which enabled him to learn to fly and gain his wings. In his final year at T.C.S., Ram was appointed a House Prefect, a post which he filled very well. His many years with School clubs culminated in his election as secretary of the Dramatic Society and the Political Science Club. In sports, he gained his full colours on Bigside Gym of which he was Vice-Captain. As a final award for his fine acting ability, he tied with Colin McNairn for Best Actor's Prize. Good luck, Ramsay, we hope you will visit us often.

Dunbar, C. H. S. ('53-'57). When Rusty arrived from Guelph Collegiate in 1953 and entered Brent House, he soon made an imprint on the life of the School. He played Littleside Football, winning his colours, and also the Dunbar Russel award for the most promising player. In the winter, Rusty won Littleside Gym colours, but his big sport in this season was basketball. He earned Middleside colours his first year and went on to become vice-captain of that squad in 1955. Spring saw him sprinting for the Track Team. In '55-'56, after a successful Middleside career the year before, Rusty played Bigside Football, and distinguished himself by some spectacular ball-carrying for which he received full colours. In basketball, he made a notable jump to become co-captain of Bigside and after sparking the team on to its best season in some years, gained a Distinction Cap. Besides his many accomplishments in athletics, Rusty joined the Features staff of the Record and gave a great deal of time and energy to art work, particularly the Easter dance decorations. Because of all his contributions he was made a House Prefect. In September, 1956, Rusty returned to complete his Upper School work, and crammed his final year with activity. He was appointed an Associate Head Prefect, and as co-captain of football, he led the team on to another championship season, and received a Distinction Cap and the cup for the most valuable player. He again captained basketball, and also found time to join the Science Club, the Glee Club and the Senior Debating Society. Besides this, he became Commanding Officer of the Cadet Corps and Features Editor of the Record. A co-holder of the Grand Challenge Cup on Speech Day, Rusty also received the Jack Maynard Trophy for all-round athletics on Bigside and shared the coveted Bronze Medal. Rusty's vigorous activity in so many phases of School life and his ever-friendly personality will not soon be forgotten. We wish him the best of luck at the University of Toronto, but hope especially to see him back here often.



Embry, J. M. ('53-'57). John arrived in the halls of Brent from his home city of Regina in the fall of 1953. In his four years at T.C.S., he took a keen interest in sports. In his first year he played on Littleside hockey while in the next, he played Littleside football also. Red's biggest year in sports, however, came in sixth form. In his last year, John was the captain of both Middleside hockey and football. John's interests were not all confined to sports, however. In his first year, he was awarded the art prize for his work in that field. In his last two years, he was a member of the Pat Moss Club,

the Senior Debating Society and the Political Science Club. For his contributions to School life John was made a House Officer in his final year, a well deserved position. Red was well liked around the School and we send him best wishes for the future.

English, J. C. ('51-'57). It was in 1951 that "Herb" arrived at Boulden House where for two years he played on the football and cricket teams.

In his first year in Bethune House, he played on the Littleside football and cricket team. In the same year he was also a member of the Junior Debating Club. He went on to play Middleside soccer and cricket the next year. In his fourth year, Chris was captain of a Middleside League football team and played on Middleside Squash and Cricket which he captained. His other interests included Senior Debating and he served also as Librarian and Sacristan. In his last year, Chris played Bigside Squash and was on the Tennis Team, being runner-up in the Senior Singles. He became a School Prefect, Head Librarian, secretary of the Debating Society and Head Sacristan. He was also a member of the Political Science Club. Chris throughout his School career constantly had good marks and in his last year won the George Leycester Ingles Prize for Classics and the Rigby History Prize. He also won the Jim McMullen Trophy. As a result of his very successful Senior Matriculation standing, he won both the Rev. F. A. Bethune Scholarship at Trinity College and a Dominion Provincial award. The very best to you, Herbert, and good luck at the U. of T.



Hall, R. T. ('54-'57). Terry arrived in Brent House halls in the fall of 1954 and immediately took an active part in the life at T.C.S. In his new boy year, "Bear" not only won the boxing competition but played on both Bigside Hockey and Bigside Football, notable accomplishments for a new boy. Terry also added his tenor voice to the choir and the Glee Club and in his final year was selected as Head Choir Boy. Terry's second year was as successful as the first as he again played on the two Bigside teams. "Bear" added his assistance to the Record as a typist and was Head Typist in his final year. Another of Terry's achievements was becoming a House Prefect in '55-'56, his second year. In VI Form, Terry was an associate Head Prefect and he fulfilled this position admirably by his continued contributions to School life. On Speech Day he was awarded the First Year

Challenge Cup, two Distinction Caps, the Grand Challenge Prize, the Captain's Cup and the Kerr Trophy for the most valuable player on Big-side Hockey, as well as the Choir Prize. Besides these honours, Terry shared the Bronze Medal.

We wish Terry every success in the future and we are sure he will continue to put his heart into any endeavour which he attempts.

Hamilton, T. P. ('54-'57). Tim came to the Senior School in the fall of '54 and immediately received the nickname "Limey" in recognition of his English accent. In his first year Tim played on the Middleside Soccer team and on the first Cricket team. In the next two years he played Middleside Squash and again first Cricket where he excelled. His other activities included the French Club, Senior Debating and the Record, where he served as Associate Literary Editor.

In his six form year he was made a House Prefect. To smiling Tim, we wish the best of good luck.



Hyde, P. B. M. ('53-'57). In his first year Peter played Littleside football and was elected to the Dramatic Society. He was also a member of the Choir, the French Club and the Maths Club. In 1956, he joined the Senior Debating Society. He played Littleside soccer, Middleside squash, Little-side cricket and in his final year Middleside cricket. Earlier, in 1955, Peter won the Cup for the Best Shot on Littleside. In his final year, he won a Special Choir prize and was a Cadet Corps Corporal. Peter was appointed a House Prefect in his last year and we wish him luck wherever he goes.

McLaren, G. E. T. ('55-'57). In his first year at T.C.S., George played on the Middleside football League. He excelled scholastically and in his second year won the VIB Science Prize, the VI Form Geography Prize, the VIB R.K. Prize and the Prize for General Proficiency in VIB. In his second year, he was a Sacristan, a House Officer and a member of the Debating Society and the French Club.

We wish you the best of luck, George!





McNairn, C. H. H. (’55-’57). Colin came to school with his books over his shoulder, but his football boots were packed in his trunk. He plunged into extra-curricular activities, joining the Debating and Dramatic Societies, as well as earning half Bigside colours in football. "Knucklehead" thought his way through the middle term, managing to get full Middleside Hockey colours and finished the year by winning the first year Challenge Trophy. Next autumn he was elected vice-captain of the Bigside football team and was awarded a Distinction Cap for his prowess. Knuckle, by now appointed a School Prefect, carried on his scholarship studies as well as an alarming number of other duties. He was elected vice-president of the Dramatic Society, and for the second year, he was voted best actor. He also ably filled the part of School News editor for the Record and continued his participation in the Sunday night seance of the Political Science Club. Colin was given the rank of Flight Lieutenant in the Cadet Corps and was a member of the choir. To finish his brilliant sojourn at Trinity, Knuckle won the Governor-General's Medal in Mathematics and the second year Challenge Trophy. During the summer he was given an Award of Merit for his all-round achievements and strong character. It has since been announced that he has won the Isabella McKee Scholarship for Mathematics and Physics at McMaster University, and is also playing on their senior football squad.

Just keep using that knucklehead, Colin, and best of luck.

Minard, A. M. (’52-’57). Tony entered the Senior School after two successful years in Boulden House where he played on the football and cricket teams. In addition to athletics, he showed interest in the Library, became assistant editor of the Boulden House Record, and was a member of "C" Dorm. As a new boy in the Senior School, Tony captained Littleside "B" football and Littleside cricket where he distinguished himself by being best bowler. In V Form, Tony was captain of Middleside League football, played Rabbit League hockey and Middleside cricket. He also took a turn at oratory when he joined the Debating Society. In his last year, Tony became Business Manager of the Record where his efforts brought new prestige to the advertising department. He was also a Sacristan, a Librarian, and contributed greatly by his prowess in academics. During the Spring Term he earned his extra colours on the First Cricket Team.



Tony was appointed a House Prefect for his participation in School life. T.C.S. is sad to see him go but we know he will be as successful in his future undertakings as he was at T.C.S.



Perritt, W. R. ('53-'57). "Noranda" splashed his way into Bethune House in the fall of 1953 after spending two years in the good old J.S. (now Boulden House). There, he represented Boulden House on the football and cricket teams and in his final year he was in "C" dorm. In his new boy year in the Senior School, Noranda won half Bigside colours in swimming and extra colours in Middleside Cricket. He also pounded his way to the top of his weight in boxing. In the next two years, the School saw Noranda Bill in the Choir, the Pat Moss Club, the Glee Club, and for his contributions he was appointed a House Officer. In his second year, in the sixth form, Bill used his hearty voice as a cheer leader, spurring Bigside on to a co-championship. In this year, Bill became a School Prefect and he captained the First Swimming Team to a Little Big Four Championship. For his efforts he won the Pat Osler Cup for swimming. In the Cadet Corps Noranda acted as W.O.1. Bill hopes to enter the University of Toronto or McGill and T.C.S. wishes him all the best in his future career.

Saunders, S. A. H. ('52-'57). Adam entered Boulden House in the fall of '52, getting his football colours and playing Snipe League hockey and cricket. He also made the tumbling team. Entering Bethune House in the Senior School, he swam for the Junior swimming team and played Rabbit League hockey during the winter term. He won the heavyweight division of the new boys' boxing and played in the Cricket league. A skilled musician, he played in both the School Cadet Band and the School Orchestra during his four years in the Senior School, and became a member of the Glee Club. In his IV Form year, Adam was awarded extra colours in Middleside football, got full colours in Junior swimming, and played Middleside cricket. He was also a member of the choir, the Science Club, the Pat Moss Club, and the Entertainment Committee. In his third year in the Senior School, Adam was re-elected as president of the Electronics Club, and was president of the Pat Moss Club. During the winter term, he obtained extra Bigside colours in swimming. Besides continuing most of



his interests of the previous year, Adam now joined the French Club. In his final year, Adam was made a House Prefect. As Cadet bandleader, Adam excelled, and was awarded the Bandleader's Prize. He played Middleside football, and was awarded his full colours in Senior Swimming. Along with all this, he became a member of the Mathematics Club, was elected as Secretary of the French Club, and was the leader of the School Orchestra. The School wishes you the best of luck, Adam, in your future plans.



Smithers, R. H. ('55-'57). Bob came to T.C.S. in 1955 and joined Bethune House. In his new boy year, he played Middleside football and basketball. In the spring it was common to see him practising track and field as he was a good runner and javelin thrower. In his second year, Smiley won his colours on the Bigside basketball squad and also played Middleside football. Being a member of many clubs, he contributed to the Debating, Mathematics and Science Clubs. In the winter of '57, Bob was made a House Officer and was also a corporal in the Cadet Corps. In the career ahead of him, we all wish Smiley success.

Stephenson, E. S. ('47-'57). After six years in Boulden House, Eric came to the Senior School as a Brent House new boy. In his last Boulden House year, he had built up quite a sports reputation, having played on first team football, hockey, and cricket, winning full colours in all. It was indeed obvious that Brent House was getting a prize when Eric entered the Senior School.

In his first Senior School year, he played Littleside hockey, winning extra colours, and Littleside cricket, winning full colours. In his second year, "Eve" decided to take up soccer and won extra Middleside colours. As Vice-Captain of Littleside hockey, he won full colours and in the spring won full colours for cricket. On Speech Day, he was awarded a prize for having the best Middleside cricket batting average. In his third year, Eric went up to Middleside hockey and was Vice-Captain of Middleside cricket, winning full colours in both. He also became a member of the Record sports staff. Eric's fourth and last year was perhaps his best. Playing Bigside hockey and cricket, he won extra and full colours. Once again he was on the sports staff of the Record as well as being a Sacristan. In this year he was made a House Prefect. On



Speech Day, Eric was awarded the prize for the best bowling average on Bigside cricket. To Eric as he leaves us, we all say "Good luck!" for the years to come.

Thompson, G. K. K. ('55-'57). Garth arrived at Bethune House in the fall of 1955 from U.C.C. and immediately showed his athletic prowess by winning extra Middleside colours in football. During the winter term he played basketball, again winning extra Middleside colours. Garth followed this up with full Middleside colours in cricket for a very successful first year. The next fall the "Organ" turned out for Bigside and became a valuable member of the Little Big Four Co-Champions, winning full Bigside colours. In hockey, Garth made a great jump from the Rabbit League in his first year to goal-keeper on Bigside. Again he was outstanding on another Co-Championship team, winning full Bigside colours. His extremely fast bowling won him half Bigside colours in cricket. Garth's interests were not confined to athletics, however. He was active in the Political Science Club, the Debating Club and the Billiards Club. He also won the French prize in his Form. We wish Garth the best of luck and hope he will visit us often.



Sutton, D. M. C. ('53-'57). Dave came to T.C.S. in September '53. He was a popular member of Brent House and an excellent student through all his years at Trinity. In his first year he joined the Dramatic Society. During the second and third years he was active on the Record Staff and a member of the Photographic Society. His well remembered fourth year included such accomplishments as associate literary editor, treasurer of the Dramatic Society, vice-president of the Photographic Society and a member of the Senior Debating Club. Dave became a House Prefect for his endeavours and his high academic standing which won him the coveted Chancellor's Prize as Head Boy. During the summer we learned that Dave was awarded a valuable Ontario scholarship at Queen's University in addition to the Richardson Memorial Scholarship. Congratulations, Dave, and best wishes in your future career.

Young, D. A. ('55-'57). "Big Don" came to us from Lakesfield two years ago and immediately set his heart on making the Gym team; however, he found this ambition extremely difficult to fulfill as most of his activities and the gym didn't coincide. He played Littleside football in the fall of 1955, and starred in the nets for a strong Middleside hockey team. The next year Don joined the Dramatic Society and spent most of the first term trying not to be in the Christmas Play but played a rather cool and hilarious King Arthur in "Idyllings of a King" anyway. Don also played on Middleside that fall until he was hurt. He joined the Debating Society and the Political Science Club. Don completely surprised the staff at Christmas and Easter with his high academic standing. He won the Lieutenant-Governor's Medal for English and was successful in the departmental examinations. Don was an unpredictable but popular member of the VI Form and was appointed a House Officer last year. We wish you the best of luck at Trinity, Don.

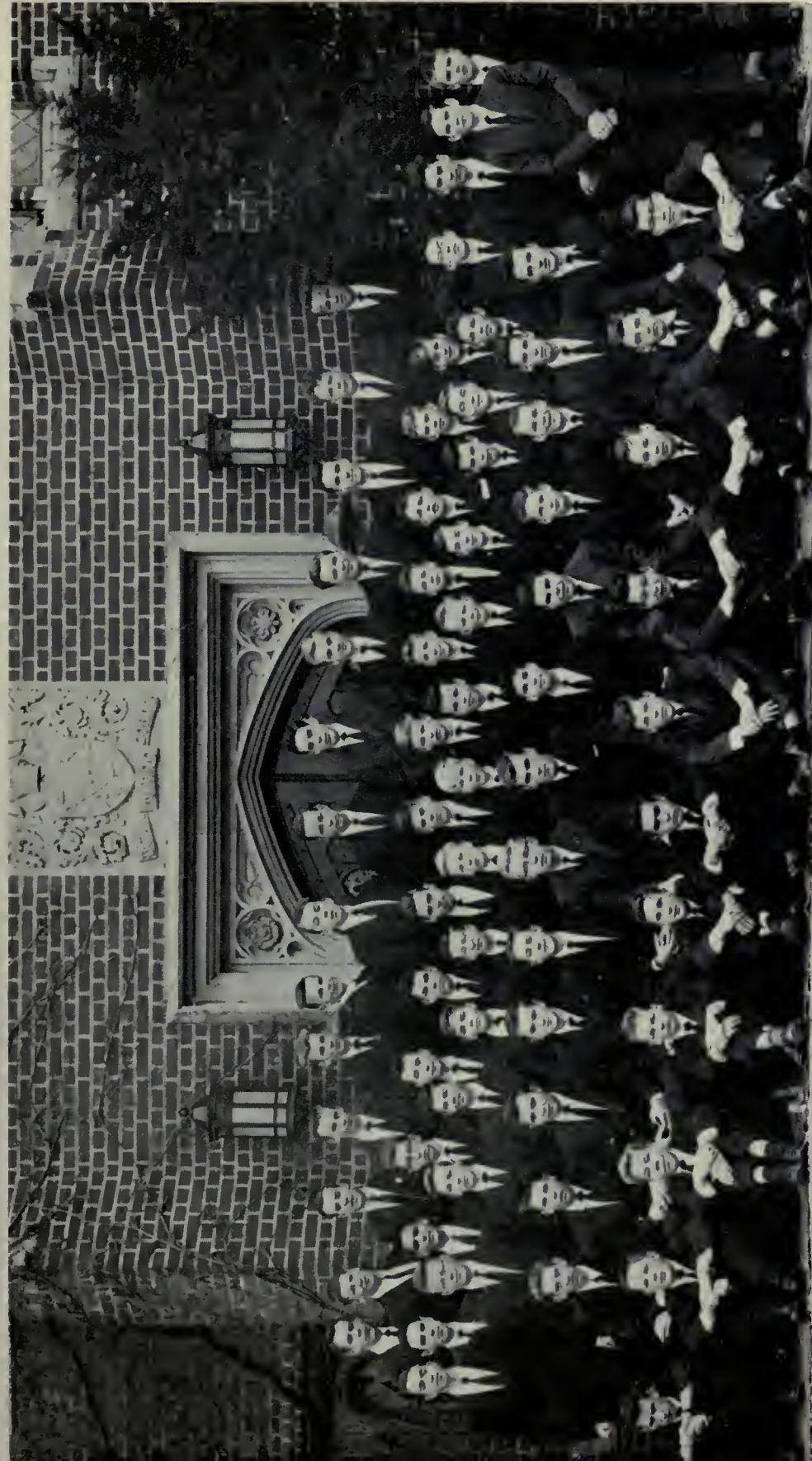


G. S. Adam—First Football colours, first Hockey colours.
 J. C. Bilton—Extra Littleside Hockey colours.
 J. S. Blacker—Littleside Basketball colours.
 P. M. D. Bradshaw—Record Staff.
 D. F. Brennen—Extra Littleside Hockey colours.
 J. D. Crowe—Extra Middleside Football colours, Middleside Hockey colours, Middleside Cricket colours, Record staff.
 J. M. Cundill—Middleside Football colours, Middleside Hockey colours, Middleside Cricket colours, Record staff.
 H. S. Ellis—First Gym colours, Record staff.
 F. M. Gordon—Half Football colours, first Gym colours, Record Staff.
 J. A. N. Grant-Duff—Record Staff.
 T. I. Graydon.
 B. F. Johnston—Record Staff.
 B. W. Kirkpatrick.
 S. C. Lamb—Junior Swimming, Record Staff.
 G. W. McCullagh—Entertainment Committee, Glee Club, Littleside Football colours.
 M. A. Meredith—Middleside Swimming colours, Junior Sports Day winner.
 J. E. Mockeridge—First Football colours, Half Hockey colours, Record staff.
 J. H. Perkins—Middleside Football colours, Middleside Hockey colours.
 E. L. Pidgeon.
 A. J. Ralph—Middleside Football colours, Record Staff.

R. W. Savage—Extra Middleside Football colours, Record Staff.
 R. G. Shaw—Littleside Hockey colours, Extra Littleside Cricket colours.
 L. J. Simpson.
 J. B. Tisdale—First Basketball colours.
 R. M. L. Towle—Littleside Cricket colours.
 C. Walker.
 R. L. Wellington.
 W. T. Whitehead—First Cricket colours, Half Swimming colours, Choir.
 M. J. Wilkinson—Littleside Football colours, Record Staff.
 D. C. H. Wilcox.
 J. N. E. Wilson.
 R. A. Wood—Middleside Football colours, First Hockey colours, Senior Aggregate Sports Day winner.

SALVETE

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G. L. Booth	L. H. Booth, Esq., Toronto
D. H. Brainerd	Mrs. T. C. Brainerd, Montreal
A. J. Bruyns	Mrs. A. G. M. Bruyns, Toronto
J. A. Burton	Lt.-Col. G. A. Burton, Toronto
J. E. Carr	E. W. Carr, Esq., Port Hope
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J. B. Chown	A. N. Chown, Esq., Kingston
P. J. M. Chubb	Col. A. G. Chubb, Kingston
D. W. Cobbett	F. D. Cobbett, Esq., Westmount
D. R. Cooper	D. H. Cooper, Esq., Willowdale
W. L. Cowen	E. S. Cowen, Esq., Fort Chambly, Que.
D. P. Day	C. F. Day, Esq., Mexico.
D. H. Doyle	W. G. H. Doyle, Esq., Montreal
L. P. Dumbrille	J. C. Dumbrille, Esq., Port Credit
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M. Ferro	A. Ferro, Esq., Westmount
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P. G. Horeica	F. Hercica, Esq., Batawa, Ont.
C. D. Hyde	Hon. Mr. Justice G. M. Hyde, Montreal
M. R. Jackson	C. R. Jackson, Esq., Town of Mt. Royal
J. F. James	G. F. James, Esq., Roseneath, Ont.

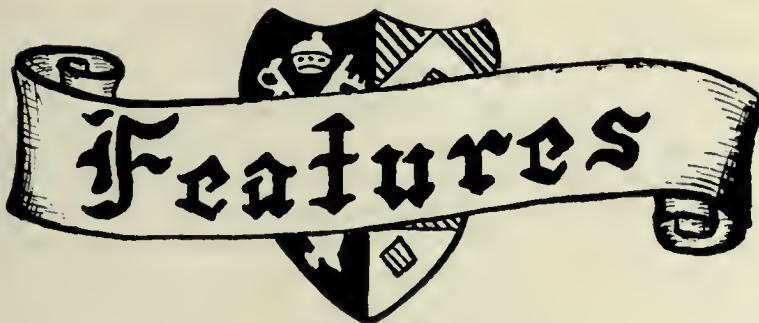


THE NEW BOYS

Photo by J. Dennys

D. R. Johnstone	R. G. Johnstone, Esq., Westmount
J. E. Jones	E. Jones, Belleville
S. M. Jorgenson	S. M. Jorgenson, Esq., Riverside, Conn.
J. C. Ketchum	J. C. Ketchum, Esq., Smiths Falls, Ont.
N. F. J. Ketchum	Dr. P. A. C. Ketchum, Esq., Port Hope
J. J. Kime	F. O. Kime, Esq., London
I. R. Kirkpatrick	R. E. Kirkpatrick, Esq., Grand'Mere, Que.
T. E. Leather	E. R. Leather, Esq., Burlington
I. M. McAvity	J. M. McAvity, Esq., Westmount
N. A. MacEachern	N. A. B. MacEachern, Esq., Toronto
D. MacGregor-Greer	Major S. W. M. MacGregor-Greer, Ottawa
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J. W. Mitchell	J. G. Mitchell, Esq., Town of Mt. Royal
R. M. Moore	R. E. Moore, Esq., Winnipeg
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B. H. Saunderson	H. E. A. Saunderson, Esq., Westmount
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M. A. Stanger	E. A. Stanger, Esq., Montreal
C. J. Starnes	J. Starnes, Esq., Paris, France
C. J. Tottenham	C. J. Tottenham, Esq., Port Hope
R. N. Taraby	L. Taraby, Esq., Town of Mount Royal
I. A. S. Tree	Lt.-Col. A. D. D. Tree, Westmount
J. L. Vaughan	W. M. Vaughan, Esq., Toronto
R. J. Victoria	Dr. Ibarra-Fort, Dominican Republic
A. G. Wakefield	R. W. Wakefield, Esq., Senneville, Que.
D. C. Walker	H. W. Walker, Esq., Welland, Ont.
W. A. Whitelaw	Dr. D. M. Whitelaw, Vancouver
D. R. Wilkin	Mrs. W. V. Peacock, Oshawa
J. R. Wilson	Dr. W. J. Wilson, Toronto
G. F. Windsor	F. Windsor, Esq., Westmount
J. R. Woodcock	A. H. Woodcock, Esq., Wayland, Mass.
I. F. Wotherspoon	S. F. M. Wotherspoon, Esq., Ottawa
J. R. Yates	R. F. Yates, Esq., Port Hope





NEW MASTERS

Mr. A. D. Corbett

It is a pleasure to welcome Mr. Corbett back to T.C.S. after an absence of one year. He was born in Shropshire and educated at Adams Grammar School where he became captain of athletics and a Prefect. He then entered St. Catharine's College, Cambridge, and took honours in the Mathematical Tripos.

His career began as a Senior Maths Master at Heversham Grammar School. He entered the service in 1940 as a member of the Royal Artillery and was commissioned in 1942 seeing service in India and Ceylon. Mr. Corbett again became a Senior Maths Master after the war but this time at Kimbolton Grammar School. After two years there, he headed for Jamaica and taught Maths and Physics at Munro College. In the fall of 1955, he came to Trinity and taught his traditional Maths and Physics, achieving an admirable record in the Algebra results that year in VI Form. He helped Mr. White coach the Bigside cricket team as well.

Mr. Corbett then left us for one year to teach in St. David's Grammar School in Pembrokeshire, Wales.

He is now teaching Physics, Algebra and Geometry and will no doubt give the Cricket team a hand.

Mr. R. Kirkpatrick

Mr. Kirkpatrick was born in Toronto and went to U.C.C. preparatory school for five years. He came to T.C.S. for another five years, being a stout member for the Brent cause as well as a House Prefect in his last year. He was on the Bigside Football team and was a member of the Record Staff, Debating Society and a Sacristan. From T.C.S. he went to Trinity College, Toronto, where he received his B.A. and thence to Trinity College, Dublin, where he got an M.A. in philosophy. He began his career as an audit clerk in Clarkson Gordon and Company with whom he remained until 1955. Then he decided his interests lay with teaching. He took a course at the Ontario College of Education in the summers of 1955-'56 and began teaching in 1955 in Perth Collegiate Institute.

Mr. Kirkpatrick is married and has a two-year-old son. His subject is Geography.

Mr. N. R. Waddington

Mr. Waddington came to us at the close of the last school year and gave a helping hand before starting the regular schedule this fall.

He was born in Toronto and educated at U.T.S., getting his Senior Matric there. From U.T.S. he went to the University of King's College where he acquired his B.A. and the all-round Athletic Medal. He next did some post-graduate work at Middlebury College, Vermont, in French. His career began at King's College School where he remained for five years. Turning towards Toronto, he settled for eight years as Principal of St. Paul's School for Boys. In 1941 he became an air-crew selection and training officer in the R.C.A.F., mostly on operational stations on the East Coast. Immediately upon leaving the service, he returned to King's College School to be Headmaster for the next four years. Meanwhile, in 1945, he had been elected Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts and Science. On leaving King's College School, he headed for New York State and spent a total of nine years at "Poly Prep". Country Day School and the Eastern Military Academy. He has taught for short periods as well at Hillfield, U.C.C., and Bishop's College School in Lennoxville.

He has settled now at T.C.S. and we sincerely hope he will prolong his stay. Mr. Waddington and his charming wife have a married daughter in Florida.

He is teaching us French and Geometry.

Mr. T. A. Wilson

Mr. Wilson was born in Maybole, Ayrshire. He was educated first at Carrick Academy and later at Glasgow University where he received an M.A. in Physics and Mathematics as well as a Diploma in Education. He got his training as a teacher at Jordanhill Training College in Glasgow and then began his career in Glasgow in Springburn Public School. He then turned homeward and settled at Girvan High School. Here he spent ten years as their Science Master. Mr. Wilson spent six years in the service during the war as an observer navigator in the Fleet Air Arm of the Royal Navy. Part of this time was spent at Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, as the Senior Instructor of the Royal Naval Air Gunnery School.

Mr. Wilson is married and we are very pleased to hear that he has quite recently become the father of a son. His wife and son will arrive at the School during the Christmas holidays. Mr. Wilson is teaching Physics.

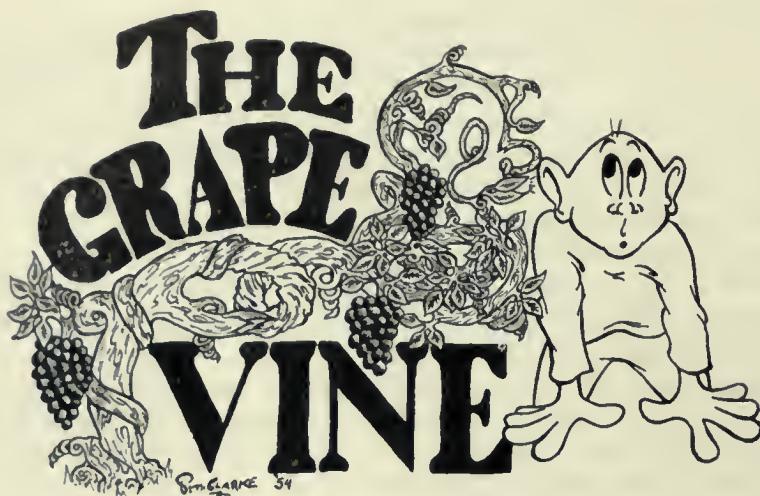
Mr. R. F. Yates

Mr. Yates is quite familiar with T.C.S. though he hasn't seen much of the School since 1941. To begin at the beginning, he was born in Preston, Ontario, the home of Canada's famed writer, Bruce Hutchison.

He attended the Collegiate Institute at Galt and from there went to Trinity College, University of Toronto, and acquired his B.A. His career began as a master at Lake Lodge School, Grimsby. He remained there for two years before moving on to T.C.S. Mr. Yates started off as Assistant Master in Bethune House in 1933, then became the Housemaster of Brent in 1934. A third transfer found him in the Junior School. The fourth and last post he held up until 1941 was as Principal of the Junior School, now Boulden House.

He left T.C.S. in 1941 and took up a business career in Toronto, most of which was in the Office Equipment business, and held his interest until 1957. At this time he made what must have been a difficult decision to return to the teaching profession to which he had devoted so much of his life. We modestly hope that the opportunities afforded by T.C.S. to share in the moulding of the younger generation may have had an influence in bringing him back to us.





To illustrate the principle that no news is good news, and can be both interesting and embarrassing, the Grape Vine continues in its long standing solid traditions searching only for the cold and unbiased truth. We had hoped that the new boys would leave Mennen's back alone long enough for him to get back into league action again—Littleside League we mean—that's 'L' for 'ittleside (heh - heh . . . heh)—think that's bad. We note that Al was the only one who had to go home for the weekend to Ottawa—because of the 'flu and complications. Everyone who knows him, plus the French department, has asked Classics Dug to take his moose and go. However, he complains he's much too set up or something. Any one who feels he is missing something out of life should try Cunningham's Friday-Nite Downtown Toronto Tours—no bus either. Speaking of buses we should like to thank Frank and Pete for illustrating a well-known Chemistry principle on the way back from Toronto—how to get into solution. Why are Ken and Mark and their telescopes constantly in room 'O.' If you guys are looking for Sputnik you'll get a better view out on the campus. Wonder if Mark could make the Oxford crew—but I guess they don't call it boat racing over there. The Postal Dept. has to have a separate asbestos bag for Jackson's mail; and Mitch, get rid of that green suit, will you. Our congratulations go out to Yokahama Pete who is this term's winner of the Fickleness Award—'but honestly her hair isn't like that!' Speaking of hair, will Shaky please stop going to his Hungarian barber; it may be cheap, but really the tour is over.



House Notes

BRENT HOUSE NOTES

Brent House seems to have been comparatively quiet this term with most members remaining in the confines of their designated cells. But some interesting news has leaked through the keyholes and here it is. A black and white visitor from the other House was let loose in our hallowed halls but Tony, who has taken to riding mares, was the hero of the day as he swept the invader, perfume and all, out the door. We see that Blane has been "busy" with Lianne and Mikki. This Mikki may cost him fifteen bucks. Oh well, happy hustling Hal! The Bullacon refused to go to practice the other day—he insisted on watching the football movies. Ewe is planning a trip to Minneapolis this Christmas to visit his "uncle". Habedy, habedy, eh Tweet? Grundy just can't seem to get into top shape after the week-end, but Tim has been playing basketball under the joyful eye of Daddy Doug. Markus and Brigitte are having a race as to who gets booted first. Gerry has been having a ball with the goods he got on the train. We hear of a new "ultraphonic stereosynchronized" Hi-Fi set and the owner has been scoring the flat for records. Would he care for a tasty platter of Elvis? By the way, Bachelor Fuz and Jim still don't dig this Rock and Roll sound. Along middle flat, the strains of "Alouette" were heard after Wednesday night's game. A few characters think Hamilton will win the Grey Cup. Well, not everyone is normal. The Argos? Just wait'll next year. Tickets are in great demand for the November classic—there must be a lot of interesting girls in Toronto. Radio station LEO, 750 on the dial, has been off the air for quite a while. No twenty-four hour hit parade? Well, how about that!

Up on top flat, Fats and Fred have a lot of entertaining. They even invented a new drink, red ink and water. How's the laundry business, Fred? Rumours are flying around about a red-headed Sputnik invading our own Space and locking him out. If your life's in danger go to Lerchie's arsenal, he'll protect you for a price. The Top Four Manner

has been playing a traditional war with top dorm. But it appears that the cider was too much for Starnes. Booth has been seen at tuck quite a bit lately. Could it be that his horses are paying off? Glassco demanded shorter fagging hours after the new boy race and got them. The new boys might even form a union some day. MacAavity has been getting pink envelopes from all parts of the globe. This boy gets around. Hot-rod Barber peeled off in Toronto but left his continental kit behind. How's life at the Benny, Gary? Band figures he'll give his skates to the Hall of Fame. Why else would he put fifty coats of shellac on them? To help him skate?

The story you have just read is true. The names have not been changed, to expose the guilty. Any similarity to persons, living or dead is purely intentional.

A Mark "77" Production.

BETHUNE HOUSE NOTES

The Den of Iniquity

It's covered with ivy from the roof to the floor.
With the word 'Debonnaire' written over the door.
But behind these hallowed walls we find
Hidden the clever criminal mind.

A little round man in his office we see
Plotting evil with evident glee
While from the depths come grunts of rage
As the hairy Mo paces his cage.

Then down the hall in a dirty shirt
Comes a shambling figure by the name of Dirt.
Following slowly after Doug
Is the well-eared boy called General Jug.

If in the musty halls we tarry
We come face to face with Barry.
In the corner there is a shape
Examine it closely—it's the low slung Ape.

On the bottom floor is the new boy's pal,
That friendly prefect known as big Al.
Limping along after Al comes Pete,
Two big wheels minus two feet.

Tall and wide comes the terrible two—
Big boy Stretch and Walmadoo
And now a combo to make you flip—
Fingers Wilson and Skylark Kip.

A real collection of evil sin
Featuring lads like Marbs and Pin
But all in all we enjoy it here;
Be it ever so musty, it brings us good cheer.



CONTRIBUTIONS

ORVILLE BURBOT AND THE DOG SHOW

Orville Burbot is a small man, with a Victorian nose and a mouse brown moustache. He gives one the impression that he is trying to hide under his battered bowler hat; and perhaps he is. For Orville, while not a Casper Milquetoast, does not wear his courage on his sleeve. Perhaps because of his size or perhaps because of his lack of courage, Orville has the largest St. Bernard that ever trod the floors of a modest downtown apartment. The dog's name is Stephen. Stephen is large and very friendly. This is an understatement. Stephen is so friendly that his acquaintances are few. For to be a friend of Stephen is to run the risk of death by drowning when he bathes your head and shoulders with his huge ham-like tongue. Stephen consumes three tins of dog food, (sometimes can and all) per day. He has to be walked before and after every meal. To walk Stephen is to be propelled around the block at high speed only touching the ground when Stephen stops to greet a friend or enemy. Orville, therefore, is well accustomed to taking to the air instead of taking the air on his daily walks.

For some reason, known only to the gods and higher beings, Orville decided to enter his canine colossus in a nearby dog show. The day for this event, a date that sends members of the local Kennel Klub into spasms of horror, dawned bright and clear. At nine sharp, Orville, complete with dog, arrived at the agricultural entrance. Before entering the show, all dogs had to be checked. The veterinarian, a young man with a hooked nose and horn-rimmed glasses, tried vainly to inspect the bouncing St. Bernard. After a period of time he gave up, convinced of the dog's health but not so sure of his own.

The next problem facing Orville was to bench his monstrous mutt. The bench assigned to Stephen was about the size of the non-existent

brandy keg that should have hung around his neck. Orville placed the dog's great shaggy paws upon the bench. Then he attempted to hoist or crank the great beast's hind quarters onto the bench. When he finally succeeded, Stephen's north end was facing the wall and he hadn't room to turn around. Swearing rapidly in American and Sanskrit, Orville tried to work the dog around into the called-for position. Finally he gave up and both he and the dog sat on the floor.

For three hours they sat there, waiting for the judging. Finally, Stephen's turn came. Stephen entered the ring at a slow gallop but quickly worked up to a hell-bent dash around the ring ending only when Stephen tripped on a small dachshund and both man and dog skidded to a stop. Without batting an eye, Stephen sat down and slowly, prophetically, scratched the back of his ear.

When the judge, a stout, red faced, walrus-like man approached, the great dog pinned him to the floor and amiably lathered his face. The little man whose face was now a deep shade of purple quickly awarded the St. Bernard ribbons to Stephen and stepped neatly out of the way as Orville and his merry mastodon roared out of the ring, bowling over a doggy-looking woman with two Boston Bulls and backing an old man into the front of a bulldog. Pandemonium broke loose.

The sun sank slowly over the edge of the Horse Palace as two white coated officials solemnly escorted Orville plus dog from the show's interior. Then, with measured steps, Orville began to march and for once in his life, Stephen stayed sedately on the ground.

—D. T. Stockwood, VA.

LIFE IN THE OPEN

Of all the beauties and charms of this earth, truly the wonders of nature are the foremost. No stone marvel, sumptuous palace, or masterpiece of art, can fully compare with the beauty of a green forest, thick with stately pine trees, mirrored in the limpid cool water of a secluded lake. No costly modern lighting effect or fireworks display can match the calm and peace, colouring and wonder of a sunset in the wilds; or the breath-taking and awe-inspiring show of nature's might during an electric storm. It is truly sad that fewer and fewer people every year seem to appreciate the full beauty of these scenes. Perhaps it's because they have never witnessed them, or perhaps because, having been brought up by city-minded parents whose only concept of a summer holiday is a visit to a crowded seaside resort or a trip to a great city like New York, they haven't learned to stay away from densely populated communities without being lonely or even bored.

I remember, and indeed, I have no memories more pleasant, than the summer I spent in the Alps, away from worries and school, carefree and gay, taking long walks in the invigorating mountain air. I remember

too, the echoes of the cowbells and the mountain songs of the climbers drifting from valley to valley, growing ever fainter until they could be heard no more. Nor could I ever forget the mighty rumble of the Lys, (lily) white with foam, as it cascaded down, madly rushing towards its rendezvous with the Dora from which the Po is born. Also the fields, decorated by innumerable multitudes of daisies, daffodils, and carnations, bluebells and sun flowers, sharply contrasting with the blank walls and snow-capped peaks of Mt. Rosa, rising on three sides, a seemingly unpenetrable barrier beyond which lay Zermatt and Switzerland, nature's own country.

But one need not go as far as Europe to find all this beauty and serenity. Canada is every bit as romantic, if not more so. It is an eternal source of amazement to me that Canada has not been able to develop her own resources, as other countries have done. The beauty of our own Rocky Mountains can be said to surpass that of the Alps, as their immense forest and varied wildlife renders them superior both in flora and fauna. Tourist bureaus are flooded with Swiss leaflets and photographic booklets of the Alps, but spots like Banff (to name the most famous) are all but unknown to the Canadian public, more so elsewhere. I have seen many movies of hunting in Alaska and the Territories, up in the forested uplands dotted by picturesque lakes, and inhabited only by moose and deer, beaver and squirrels, and countless other species of North American wildlife. Also of the dark woods of upper Quebec, crossed by innumerable silvery streams where trout and bass swim gaily, free from the fisherman, and where every shadow brings back memories of the days when the Hurons used to stalk noiselessly through the woods, carrying their frail birch-bark canoes. I hope one day to own a hydroplane, so as to be able to explore more fully these remote spots of our great country.

As I sit here writing, I can clearly see in my mind's eye our country home at Rivodora, near Turin. I can see the vineyards and orchards, and the familiar clump of chestnut trees, beneath which I spent the happiest hours of my early youth. I remember the fields, and the smell of freshly cut hay drying in the warm sun; and, best of all, the clear ice-cold water trickling down from the rocks into our spring, arriving as if from nowhere. Life in the country is a wonderful life: healthy and full of the joy of living. I'll never forget the sight of the scattered, white-washed houses, and the old stone bridge, as I looked down the hill upon the village below; or for that matter, the aroma of freshly baked bread as it comes out of the oven, the only real cure for an honest appetite. The rooster announcing the break of day, the morning song of the birds, the taste of fresh strawberries and ripe figs, all these things will remain with me until my dying day, happy memories of life in the open air.

Cares just don't belong in the places I've described, especially for a young boy of eight in his summer holidays. Even a businessman tends

to forget his trials and tribulations if his mind is left to think in the quiet of nature's realm. That is why there is no better relaxation than a country holiday. There is no greater pleasure for a simple man than basking in the noon-day sun, and no greater pleasure for an educated man than lying in the cool shadow of a tree reading a Hemingway or perhaps a famous biography. So the country is suited for all kinds of people, even for the lively character who prefers to square-dance with the local girls. For these reasons and many more, I firmly believe that there is no pleasanter life than that in the open air, mankind's closest approach to paradise.

—M. Ferro, IV A.

THE PARABLE OF LIFE

"At night, anchored in the great waterway,
Awake, with not a soul astir on her,
A sleek ship which rests is called 'The Venture'.
The rollers roll; the halyards slap astray.
Now, silhouettes slink about while a ray
Of light appears to aid them. A keen 'Sir!'
Is replied to orders given. The lure
Of fresh west winds sail her swiftly away.
Light from one pin-point, dilates across the sky.
Feeling the dawn, the east wind starts to mount;
The ship gathers speed and sails toward the west.
Through sudden storms and beating blows they fly.
Until the west wind flows, the hours they count,
Until, the clouds parting, she gets her rest."

—P. T. Wurtele, VA.

SORROWFUL LADY

The old lady was stepping out of her bath as a roar shook her house. The sudden noise startled her so much that she slipped and barely regained her balance on the bathroom floor. She shivered at the thought of falling and remained motionless for a moment. "That must have been Jimmy," she thought. "Oh God, take care of him!" The plane's roar died and she remembered her last telephone conversation with him two days before. He had told her that he had been assigned to a very important mission of the utmost secrecy and that he would be leaving on Thursday for Los Angeles. From there he did not know where he and his fellow pilots would be sent but he knew that Japan was somehow involved. Jimmy had seemed in a rush and he had quickly and tenderly said good-bye.

Her kind face soon resumed its normal composure, at least seemed to, but her thoughts raced. How often before they had done this, carry-

ing her into fits of worry and apprehension. The last time had been the worst and even though she had never told anyone her fears she had come close to hysterics. She pondered the infinite number of jobs Jimmy could have been given and with them she associated the countless dangers that only an anxious mother could conceive. "This time," she thought, "this time maybe, oh no, Lord, no, he'll be safe. He's always come back before." She had dressed and gone downstairs but still the horribly morbid fear persisted. The next day she felt even more apprehensive. She kept arguing against good sense that she could feel it in her bones. That feeling grew until she was in a state bordering on hysteria. A friend phoned her and after speaking for only a few seconds asked if anything was wrong. She professed to have a headache and said that she would call back later. She hobbled over to her grey chesterfield and almost collapsed on it. Her energies exhausted at this point, she fell into a troubled sleep.

When she woke up it was dark and she realized that she hadn't had any supper. She seemed to stoop far more on her way out of the kitchen than she ever had before in spite of her age. She was just about to open the kitchen door when the phone rang. It rang three times before she walked into the hall and answered it. "Hi, mom!" a cheerful voice sounded. Jimmy's mother listened in a state of shock. She couldn't find a word to say. Finally, "Oh, Jimmy, Jimmy boy, are you all right?"

"Sure, Mom, of course," came the reply. "You're feeling okay, aren't you?" he queried.

"Oh yes, yes, when will you be back?"

"Well, with a little luck I should be in on the early morning train and we could have breakfast together."

"Oh yes, Jimmy, that would be fine. Did anything happen during your mission, I mean, well, did nothing go wrong?"

"No, mom, of course not. Now stop worrying please. I'll see you tomorrow morning."

"Good-bye, Jim."

"Bye."

"Jimmy's safe, Jimmy's safe, Jimmy's safe," she almost chanted this phrase. She stumbled but clung to the table. She moved slowly. She sat down in a chair, breathing hard and stared, expressionless. "So he wasn't killed". She almost screamed this and there was again a note of hysteria in her voice.

Jimmy's mother didn't sleep that night. She sat in the chair hungry but not caring. "My son wasn't killed." The sorrow in her voice was evident now. She actually appeared to be angry that her son had not died. She reasoned that since she had gone through more than twenty-four hours of almost unbearable frustration, worrying over him, he might at least have been hurt. As it was, her highly emotional splurge had gone to waste.

It was now close to seven-thirty a.m. and she realized her son was about to appear. As if in answer to her sudden expectation the doorbell rang. She rose quickly out of the chair and made for the door. She realized that she hadn't eaten for sixteen hours and she felt dizzy. Upon opening the door another shock was in store for her. A stranger stood on the doorstep. He tipped his hat and introduced himself as Bill Stover, one of Jim's best friends in the force. She stepped back and invited him in. They sat down almost immediately. She sensed a gravity in his manner which kept her from asking questions. The Squadron Leader spoke hesitantly, "I don't know quite how to say this but—well, Jimmy was taking a shower right after our mission. I guess it was right after he phoned you. He was stepping over a partition that separated the showers and he slipped." The speaker didn't continue.

Her face, perfectly devoid of emotion, Jimmy's mother asked directly, "Is he dead?"

After a pause, Bill Stover answered simply, "Yes, he is."

Relief flowed into the woman's face. "Oh thank you, thank you, Mr. Stover. Yes indeed, thank you," and with a smile of contentment she accompanied her bewildered guest to the door.

—P. K. Taylor, VI A.

ADVENTURES IN AN ARMY CAMP

This summer I became an army recruit in the Hastings and Prince Edward Reserve unit. During seven weeks of basic training, a great deal was learned about how the army operates. We had classes on infantry training; the handling of arms; the art of camouflage, and the like. One phase of the course involved a week at summer camp at Niagara-on-the-Lake.

We left for Toronto by train, and on the arrival at Union Station, were marched to the Cayuga dock. After an hour's delay, we boarded the ferry and soon left Toronto far behind. Two hours later, the boat docked at Niagara-on-the-Lake. Then we were marched off the boat and into camp. At first glance, it was as if there were thousands of tents in a sea of canvas.

After the assignment of camp quarters, we ate a turkey dinner in the mess tent. By dusk, all were ready for bed. Unfortunately, no sleep was to be had for bagpipes skirled throughout the night.

In the course of a week, we learned how to erect an effective barbed-wire barrier, and also how to overcome this obstacle unhurt. There was, in addition, a fire arms demonstration. A flame thrower mounted on an armoured car was manoeuvred at full speed. The instructor later explained that it was possible to burn a building by spreading a mixture of liquid fuel on it, and then lighting the liquid. The flame can travel around corners and is useful for getting rid of the enemy in dugouts. Apparently, the only way to escape the flame is to run.

There were several weapons displayed, among them a new recoilless gun. We were warned that the backlash from it was extremely powerful and noisy. The operators had to wear earplugs. Two barrels were set up about ten yards to the rear of the gun. On these a plank was set with a number of sandbags on top. After the gun was fired, the remains of the barrel were found on the far side of a three foot wall, twenty-five yards to the rear of the gun.

To break up the week, there were two tours around the countryside. One was to the Welland Canal where we saw a boat entering the locks. From there we went to Niagara Falls and saw the sights. The last stop was to view the famous Whirlpool Rapids, and to ride on the cable car.

The second tour was to the Sir Adam Beck Hydro Plant, then on to visit Queenston Heights, and back to Old Fort George, which bordered the camp grounds.

This course was beneficial in more ways than one. Not only was the pay generous; there was also the novelty of something new to be learned every day.

—B. R. Humble, VM.

STAG STALKING IN SCOTLAND

Through the telescope in its well-worn brown leather case, I scanned the green hillside which was tinted with purple heather. I discerned tiny flocks of sheep scattered amongst gray patches of bare rock. As usual, the sky was overcast with fast-moving masses of gray and white clouds. Below in the valley between us and the hillside, a stream flowed down to a series of "lochs", each one filled with fat salmon and trout. After letting my gaze wander for a minute over this green mountainous scenery that was so magnificent in its very individuality, I returned it to the opposite slope and before long had made out two deer lying down. They were two young stags weighing perhaps sixty to seventy pounds apiece, I was told by my gilley, who had also discovered them through his telescope. We got up from the soft heather and continued along the valley slope, for they were too small to stalk.

I had been awakened early that morning and the weather being reasonably good, the shoot would be rewarding. Recently we had heard from the watcher that the stags had moved to our part of the island. After a filling breakfast of bacon, eggs, tomatoes, and toast, I put on a pair of light waterproof walking boots, the necessary heavy rain wear, and with some shells and the rifle, my gilley and I set out. Peter carried the rifle, a coarse rope over his shoulder, along with a black satchel with our lunch inside. Clad in a cap, jacket and trousers all woven from harris tweed, which comes from the sheep there, Peter presented a picture of real Scottish tradition.

Now it was nearing noon and we had experienced a few showers of rain by the time we reached the hill where McLeod, our watcher, would meet us. We had not been long in the heather before he showed his head above the hillside and strode up to meet us. McLeod was attired in heavy tweeds and rubber knee boots and slung over his back was his telescope. We all shook hands and there in the warm midday breeze we discussed where the stags would be that day. We decided on a course and started out down the slope. Every ten minutes or so, we would halt and from a prone position, survey the areas upwind for deer. The sun was fully out now and as the three of us marched through the thick grass, every so often the two Scots would break into their native Gaelic tongue which is very musical and refreshing to listen to. In that early afternoon we talked of many things and I found that there is nothing that a Scot doesn't know about his own land.

In spite of continually pushing on uphill, downhill, over rocks and crags I found myself refreshed, not tired, by the time we stopped for lunch. That morning we had only come across small groups of hinds, the female deer, but it had been a good introduction to my first deer hunt.

From our lunch spot, a far-reaching panorama included even the foothills beyond the highlands right to the sea. Through a glass one could command a view of the surf rolling on the beaches and several estates interspersed amongst numerous "lochs". A storm passed to one side of us but our slope wasn't rained on thanks to a strong prevailing wind. After lunch we started along the ridge with Peter keeping a lookout downhill for deer.

Suddenly he motioned us down, and crawling forward himself, beckoned us on. As we all huddled behind the nearest protruding rock, Peter let us peer around it cautiously. There, in the small valley below, must have been forty deer. We inspected them with our telescopes but unfortunately there wasn't a stag amongst them. Although disappointing, this was not too surprising because stags did not usually mix with hinds during the fall season. We carefully crept up the hill until there wasn't any danger of our scent being carried down.

The next hour we spent in further search but all in vain. My hopes had been buoyed up, but now the sky was darkening gently and still no sign of game had been seen. We sat down once again. I began to think how useless it would be to search the surroundings again. How bare the country looked now. Then I noticed the gilley's telescope come to a rest and move around one area.

"There's no mistake," he whispered. "There're twenty-one of them." McLeod and I quickly focused on the spot and before long we had picked them out. They were oblivious of any scent and appeared very peaceful. Unfortunately, however, they were on a different estate making it impossible to stalk them. They had good reason to be peaceful for the owner

of the estate was too old to lift a rifle. A decision had to be made quickly. McLeod, also the watcher for the adjoining property, offered to hurry over and give his scent to them. However, time was pressing as darkness would be on us within two hours. It would take McLeod at least half an hour to get behind the stags. We agreed to take the chance. Peter and I settled down to wait, keeping a regular watch on the stags. As the minutes dragged on, we discussed the best method of getting close to the deer and figured out the natural route they would take. Finally, the deer began to move down the slope gradually and we knew McLeod had done an excellent job of letting them get his scent. He would now stay out of the way until he heard the shot. We witnessed our game cross the stream and eventually settle down directly below us.

The stalk began. We ran along the escarpment and scrambled down the hillside making sure we were downwind of the stags all the time. Keeping our heads down, we crept silently towards the herd of deer. A few were standing, one with at least seven points on its antlers. Peter stopped me suddenly and we then chose the stag to shoot. He then left me and I worked my way forward on my stomach. Peter had brought me within seventy yards of the stag and I decided to crawl another twenty yards before shooting. The closer I drew myself, the slower I went, until each movement was carefully thought out beforehand. I could not understand why the stags didn't see me, for I could spy them clearly. Later, I found out that this is due to their very poor eyesight. Finally I came to rest about fifty yards from them. By this time every muscle was aching from the long journey and I found myself panting hard. Slowly I raised the muzzle of the rifle and set it in position against my shoulder. I took a deep breath and aimed. The target just below the front shoulder seemed tiny—just enough to aim at, no more. I fired. Before I had seen what happened, Peter was facing me, eager with excitement. He congratulated me heartily and only then I knew that my one shot had been all that was necessary. I looked at Peter who was all aglow, and wondered if I looked the same. We both ran forward together and inspected the stag. Sure enough the huge seven pointer was dead and although the bullet mark in the hide showed accuracy, I could only think of it as luck.

Before long, McLeod appeared on the scene and joined in admiration of the beast. We then tied its feet together with Peter's rope and slinging the carcass over his shoulder, we started back. I shall never forget the picture of the three of us marching homeward, the sun leaving an orange glow in the sky above, while we made our way through the highlands bound for Morsgail Loch and home. I have found that nothing remains so fast in the memory as the peaceful satisfaction that comes after an exciting endeavor.



BIGSIDE FOOTBALL

T.C.S. vs. DE LA SALLE

Wednesday, September 25, 1957. Won 8-6

Bigside, showing fine midseason form, came out on top in the first encounter this season by defeating a strong De la Salle team 8-6.

T.C.S. opened the scoring early in the first quarter with a touchdown by Jim Hyland who went over standing up on a ten yard run on his first play with Bigside. The convert was missed. De la Salle came back quickly and soon after Mike Wicklum made a six yard plunge for the touchdown that terminated a long downfield drive. The convert attempt was missed again, thus making the score even at 6-6. Bigside managed to gain the lead again when Frank Stephenson kicked a beautiful 60 yard spiral into the end zone for a rouge. The half then ended with T.C.S. leading by the slim margin of one point.

In the second half, the only scoring came early in the third quarter when Al Shier for T.C.S. kicked a 60 yard rouge broadening Bigside's

lead to two points. Both teams drove hard and T.C.S. managed to drive to the De la Salle one yard line but they were held by a very determined defence. When the final whistle blew it halted a famous T.C.S. last quarter drive on the De la Salle five yard line ending a very exciting and well played game with Bigside emerging victorious downing De la Salle 8-6.

Outstanding features of the game were first, Al Shier's powerful line plunges which drew in the defenders thus making Don Farnsworth's end runs work very well. In the kicking department Shier again stood out along with Frank Stephenson who produced the best kicking seen at T.C.S. in some years. On the line, Ken Scott and Tim Kennish opened many holes for Al Shier's plunges. De la Salle stood out with many powerful end sweeps which many times brought them deep into T.C.S. territory. Last, the deception in the T.C.S. backfield and the tackling of Pete Perrin and Jim Hyland showed the fine midseason form the team was in. This undoubtedly helped them win the game.

T.C.S. vs. PETERBOROUGH C.V.I.

At Peterborough, October 2. Won 12-0

For our first away game of the season, we were blessed with a fine day but lacked three key players: Higgins, Scott and Shier. However, despite some running-in pains, the substitutes did very well and the offensive turned in an excellent performance. The ball changed hands rapidly in the first few minutes, fumbles being prominent, and neither side moved the ball any distance. Early in the second quarter Trinity, on plunges by Lash and long end runs by Farnsworth behind Bowen's blocking, went all the way for an unconverted touchdown on a spot pass from Lash to Marett.

A sustained drive in the third quarter took P.C.V.I. to the Trinity ten yard line but the big line held and T.C.S., in eight plays, moved the ball right through the Peterborough defense for the second touchdown. Marching right down the field on Knight's forty yard plunge, Trinity completed their second when Farnsworth went over off tackle for the score. The convert was again wide.

Although there were many exciting fumbles, the game featured excellent tackling by Wigle and Perrin as well as superb running by Farnsworth, who averaged twelve yards on seventeen carries. Bowen's open field blocking was, as ever, devastatingly exact. The defensive line contained the Peterborough attack and distinguished itself by earning its first shutout of the season, perhaps a hint of things to come.

T.C.S. vs. ROYAL YORK

Saturday, October 6, at T.C.S. Won 30-6

Saturday turned out to be a warm, clear afternoon for the Bigside clash against highly rated but overconfident Royal York Collegiate.

The match started dramatically. Kennish's T.C.S. kick off was recovered by Day, and four plays later Lash sent Farnsworth behind Bowen on a pitchout for the first TD. Marett, in good form, converted it. Royal York immediately rallied with a spectacular reverse touchdown pass from Mair to L'Amore. By the end of the quarter, Marett launched a fine 35 yard field goal to put T.C.S. ahead 10-6.

A second quarter fumble by Royal York was recovered by Dowie, and once again T.C.S. was on the march. Nine consecutive ground plays, including a 23 yard spinning run by Farnsworth, brought the ball to the Royal York six yard line, and Barbour, having replaced the injured Lash at quarter, sent Knight through the line for another converted touchdown.

It took just seven plays from the second half kick off for T.C.S. to cross the Royal York goal line for the third time. Every back fielder carried during this march, which culminated in Farnsworth taking advantage of Scott's fine block to score from 11 yards out.

Royal York controlled the ball for most of the rest of the game, but a determined defence deprived them of any further score; and an attempted onside kick by Royal York backfired, Wigle scooping up the loose ball and racing 80 yards down the sidelines. Marett again converted to complete the scoring.

T.C.S. vs. UPPER CANADA

At Port Hope, Saturday, October 26, 1957. Won 22-0

The opening Little Big Four match was played in cold, sunny weather at the School before a large gathering of Old Boys, parents and friends. Flu having sidelined us for three weeks, it was like a season opener. For quarterback Tony Lash, it was the second day of football since the Royal York match.

Kennish kicked off for T.C.S., and the U.C.C. receiver was downed on his fifteen yard line. A Blue receiver got behind the T.C.S. tertiary on the first play, but the ball bounced off his helmet; incomplete. T.C.S. dropped the kick, and U.C.C. recovered, but a fumble pounced on by Levedag, gave the ball back to us. On the second T.C.S. play from scrimmage, Innes, the U.C.C. quarter, suffered a concussion tackling Lash who averaged nine yards on fifteen plunges off tackle. Innes was out for the remainder of the match. Again both teams lost the ball on fumbles; but on its fourth attempt, T.C.S. marched. A long pass from Knight to Stephenson advanced the ball to U.C.C.'s twenty-five yard line, Lash powered off tackle to the five, and Farnsworth on a pitchout sped around end behind Scott for the touch down converted by Marett.

U.C.C. could not advance from the kickoff, and on the last play of the quarter, Marett carried a reverse almost into the clear. On our next three marches the College was able to confine us to one rouge (by Stephenson) but U.C.C. could make no first downs, and finally succumbed to the

DURING THE U.C.C. GAME



NINE YARDS AVERAGE



CROSSROADS



REVERSE



BUCK LATERAL

Photos by H. D. L. Gordon

plunging of Knight and Lash who carried the ball to the three yard line, from which Hyland and Bowen duplicated the first touchdown. Maret's convert attempt hit the post. Half time score: T.C.S. 14; U.C.C. 0. First downs: T.C.S. 12, U.C.C. 1.

The second half opened with real drama. Stephenson dropped Mockridge's third down snap on T.C.S.' twelve, and U.C.C. scooped up the ball to run it over our line. However, an illegal block brought it back to the twenty-two, from where the College moved to the T.C.S. one yard line in four plays. Then occurred one of the greatest stands ever seen at the School. On three consecutive downs, U.C.C. was stopped inches short of a touchdown. An offside penalty gave the College a fourth chance, but they were hurled back to the five yard line and the School took over. Farnsworth and Lash ran the ball to the T.C.S. forty-five in eight plays and the threat was gone. But the long lay-off now showed to effect. Although Stephenson and Lash were able to make consistent yardage behind Kennish, Scott and Bowen, two T.C.S. passes were intercepted, and U.C.C. made first downs, only to lose the ball again on fumbles. Not until the fourth quarter did the Maroon and Black march again. However, this last march was a brilliant mixture of plunges, end runs and reverses. In twelve consecutive ground plays, the ball moved from the T.C.S. eight yard line to the U.C.C. twenty, from which point Hyland kicked another rouge. The next U.C.C. play, a pass, was intercepted on the thirty-five by Cunningham who ran it back to the seventeen. Stephenson swept the end behind Scott and Kennish to U.C.C.'s one yard line, and for the third time in the match Lash produced his pitchout, this time to Farnsworth behind Bowen for the third touchdown converted again by Maret. Three plays later the match was over, and Bigside had produced the most lopsided victory over U.C.C. in our history. Score 22-0.

In the words of the U.C.C. "Current Times" (for November 1) T.C.S. had "unveiled the most devastating ground attack in Little Big Four football. It was in vain that the College bench and spectators pleaded for the line to hold. They gave it all they had, but when a tank tears in with the speed of a motorcycle, what chance has flesh and blood to hold? The Trinity backs were not elephants, nor were they blindingly fast, but they ran their plays so smoothly and with such deception that even the movie photographer was totally bewildered as to where the ball was going. Combined with (according to some veteran observers) the finest high-school blocking ever, the effect was wonderful to behold. Indeed it was only fumbles and a strange reluctance of the Trinity quarterback to run the ends that kept the score to a decent level. To their everlasting credit, the College never quit in the face of such an attack" . . . The writer went on to predict: "It is hard to pick T.C.S. over Ridley by less than sixteen points" ! !

T.C.S. vs. RIDLEY COLLEGE**At U.C.C., Saturday, November 2. Won 16-0**

The Ridley match was played again on the fine U.C.C. field, for the use of which we are most grateful. The weather was excellent and a very large crowd had gathered to see the battle of two undefeated teams.

B.R.C. kicked off and Stephenson was downed on the T.C.S. forty. On the first play, Stephenson followed Scott and Bowen in a reverse for a fifteen yard gain. Four plays advanced the ball to the Ridley thirty-five, and Stephenson kicked a single, Bowen and Scott trapping Masters with a bruising tackle. Ridley advanced to the T.C.S. forty, but lost the ball on downs, and again T.C.S. marched deep into Ridley territory, Lash using every T.C.S. backfielder as a ball-carrier. Within seven plays, Stephenson added another rouge, Masters again being snowed under. This time Ridley could not advance the ball, and by quarter time, T.C.S. was again in a scoring position only to be stopped by a clipping penalty. Ridley's attempted march was halted when Higgins intercepted a pass, and by half time a third single had been added in the same way as before. In a sense, this first half was Ridley's. By a clever combination of cross charging, knifing and drifting, they had thwarted three T.C.S. touchdown drives. In previous games this strategy, combined with a quickness to capitalize on any opposition blunder, had been successful.

It was not till late in the third quarter that the superior T.C.S. blocking and tackling finally determined the issue. Starting at the T.C.S. fourteen yard line, the School rolled down the field, averaging ten yards on nine consecutive ground plays. Ridley was able to identify our plays before they were underway, but they could not stand up to the blocking. Bowen, Scott and Kennish sometimes took on more than one player at a time. Stephenson, Knight and Farnsworth almost broke away on play after play and the latter finally rounded the Ridley end from seven yards out for an unconverted touchdown. The outcome of the match was no longer in doubt. Ridley staged a last desperate drive, retaining the ball for five consecutive downs, and advancing to the T.C.S. twenty yard line early in the last quarter only to be halted there.

Within seven plays the ball was back in Ridley territory, and a B.R.C. pass was intercepted by Perrin, who ran it to the Ridley twenty-six yard line. Stephenson swept to the ten, Knight plunged to the four, and a beautifully executed reverse play sent Marett over the centre untouched for the second T.C.S. touchdown. Ridley's pass after the kick was intercepted, and T.C.S. threatened once again, but settled for another single, similar in every way to the other three. The T.C.S. defense then boxed the Ridley ends and blanketed the tertiary, forcing Ridley to waste the closing moments plunging. Final Score 16-0.

Never can we remember such blocking and tackling in a Little Big Four match. The runs of the T.C.S. half-backs were forgotten in amazement at the swift running skill of the linemen. Scott, Bowen and Ken-

THE RIDLEY GAME



THE WING PITCH-OUT SWINGS INTO ACTION



A USEFUL TACKLE



A PERFECT BLOCK

Photos by H. D. L. Gordon

nish certainly had "their finest hour" in five years of football at T.C.S. All our 464 yards were gained on ground plays. And when Ridley was in possession, Wigle, Perrin, and Hyland sparked a series of tackles which could be heard all over the field. Ridley is to be congratulated on putting up a magnificent battle against superior opposition. Lambert shone in a losing cause. It was gratifying to see that despite the bitterness of the struggle, the best of good sportsmanship prevailed, as it always has in T.C.S.-B.R.C. matches.

T.C.S. vs. ST. ANDREW'S

At Aurora, November 7, 1957. Won 11-0

The final match was in many ways the hardest fought and toughest for Bigside. S.A.C., beaten in its two previous matches, had nothing to lose and played with wide-open whole-heartedness. On the other hand, Bigside was nursing some disturbing injuries acquired in the bruising Ridley match. Barbour's knee prevented him from dressing at all, and Knight's ankle sidelined him after the first few plays. (Dowie, Bowen, Levedag were liberally taped, and Stephenson's hip was giving him pain. Kennish had been ill for several days, and Scott acquired a severe charleyhorse early in the match.)

With the whole School present and a perfect record so far, the team failed to take an adequate warming up and was clearly jittery from the first. Every member of the backfield fumbled the ball in the first quarter, and offside penalties added to the frustration. Yet it was this quarter in which we scored our only touchdown! Starting on the T.C.S. eighteen yard line, Lash drew the opposition with two five yard plunges off tackle, and then sent Maret bulleting on a reverse over centre for a forty-two yard burst to the S.A.C. thirty-four line. Two plays later the same play went into the clear, and Maret neatly converted his own thirty-one yard touchdown. Newland cleared the way for Maret's runs.

The second quarter was a seesaw struggle in centre field, with neither team able to capitalize on its gains.

Not till late in the third quarter did the T.C.S. blocking live up to its reputation, and then Bowen led Farnsworth and Hyland for a long run deep into the S.A.C. end. This drive culminated in a beautiful field goal by Maret from twenty-five yards out. Hyland snuffed out a renewed S.A.C. march by intercepting a pass, and soon the Maroon and Black were in position for Stephenson to kick for the final point. With time running out, S.A.C. drove again into T.C.S. territory, reaching the thirty-four before being forced to kick. Fortunately for us, the kick was short. A few plays later the final whistle sounded, and T.C.S. emerged unbeaten and unscored upon in Little Big Four play.

S.A.C. played perhaps its best match of the season, limiting us to one touchdown, and gaining more yardage against us than either the

THE S.A.C. GAME



MARETT GETS AWAY



HALF-TIME



A PERRIN TACKLE

Photos by H. D. L. Gordon

U.C.C. or B.R.C. teams had. Manning, Wood and Dobbin led the losers both offensively and defensively. For T.C.S. it was certainly David Maret's day, while the fact that S.A.C. failed to penetrate beyond our thirty yard line can be attributed to a determined defence, sparked by Higgins, Hyland, and Perrin.

BIGSIDE SKETCHES

1. **Kennish**—Co-captain. Tackle. 190 lbs. Tim's sense of rhythm and and his powerful blocking, set the pace for our attack. Whenever he came on defensively, the opposition's offence collapsed. Despite illness and infection, his efficiency never diminished and his skill in teaching blocking techniques eased the coach's task. A leader in every way.
2. **Lash**—Co-captain. Quarterback. 175 lbs. Tony's solid common sense and superior football instinct more than made up for his inabilitiy to analyze by logic on the field. His powerful off tackle plunges and crushing blocks were essential to most of our plays. But above all, his buoyant personality rallied and inspired the team at all times.
3. **Scott**—Vice-captain. Guard. 155 lbs. Quiet but utterly dependable, Ken used his speed, skill, and stamina to provide some of the finest open field blocking ever seen at T.C.S., and he could always be counted on defensively.
4. **Bowen**—Guard. 165 lbs. Blane and Ken were the terrible twins of the T.C.S. offence. What Ken had in skill, Blaine duplicated in sheer reckless zest. These two took a justifiable pride in their blocking, that no backfield glory could have replaced. Blane, too, was a "wicked" tackler.
5. **Angus**—Guard. 155 lbs. Ian was a hard working defensive guard who never gave less than his best.
6. **Barbour**—Quarter. 155 lbs. A fine line backer, David proved himself also an effective quarterback on the one occasion when he was needed, leading the team to a TD against Royal York.
7. **Cunningham**—Guard. 175 lbs. Doug's success in mastering the techniques of the running guard enables us to anticipate next season with optimism. He tackled courageously at all times.
8. **Day**—End. 145 lbs. Jimmy's quick thrusts stopped many an opposition's play before it got under way. A fine tackler.
9. **Dewic**—Tackle. 185 lbs. Mark developed rapidly this year, tackling very well, and recovering opposition fumbles in a majority of our matches.
10. **Farnsworth**—Half. 158 lbs. Speedy around the ends, but at his slippery best when trapped, Don used Scott and Bowen to set out on many long spins down the sidelines. He scored six of our thirteen touchdowns.

THE BIGSIDE FOOTBALL TEAM, LITTLE BIG FOUR CHAMPIONS

Photo by Mr. J. Dennys

Back Row: Dr. P. A. C. Ketchum, D. T. Stockwood (Mgr.), C. P. Shirriff, M. G. C. Dowie, R. S. Hart, W. A. C. Southern, P. R. Levedag, P. L. Gordon, J. D. Cunningham, S. A. W. Shier, M. G. G. Thompson (Mgr.).
Centre Row: J. E. Day, R. P. Smith, J. H. Hyland, G. E. Wigle, B. O. Mockridge, R. T. Newland, I. W. M. Angus, P. B. Perrin, D. W. Knight, Mr. T. W. Lawson (Coach).
Front Row: D. B. Farnsworth, T. D. Higgins, H. B. Bowen, J. T. Kennish, (Co-Capt.), A. B. Lash (Co-Capt.), K. G. Scott (Vice-Capt.), F. P. Stephenson, D. C. Marett. Inset: D. A. Barbour.





Offensive Line-up: Davey (O.W.), Frank (I.W.), Gerry (R.T.), Tony (Q.), Fuzzy (R.H.), Marbs (L.H.), Pin (R.E.), Wally (R.T.), Ken (R.G.), Blaine (L.G.), Brit (C.), Tim (L.T.), Tweed (L.E.)



Defensive Line-up:	Gerry (R.T.)	Pete (L.T.)
Jimmy (R.S.)	Fufu (R.E.)	Ian (R.G.)
Lev (R.T.)		Doug (L.G.)
		Mark (L.T.)
		Shakey (L.E.)
		Pete (L.S.)
		Absent: Al

11. **Gordon**—End. 165 lbs. Peter developed into a dependable defensive end, and made many fine tackles.
12. **Hart**—End. 190 lbs. Bob improved with every match. His blocking made up in finesse what it lacked in fire.
13. **Higgins**—Centre Secondary. 165 lbs. What Doug lacked in experience and size, he more than made up for in determination and reckless courage. As the defensive captain, he sparked the unforgettable goal-line stand against U.C.C., and inspired a defence which repelled every attack in the Little Big Four.
14. **Hyland**—Half. 160 lbs. Jimmy's ball carrying was always dangerous, and he is developing as a passer and kicker; but his real strong point this year was secondary tackling, at which he was a master.
15. **Knight**—Half. 160 lbs "Fuzzy's" plunging and faking were instrumental in nearly every offensive play. He is the kind of person for whom a lineman loves to block. He was also a fine tackler.
16. **Levedag**—Tackle. 175 lbs. Peter was always dependable on defense, and quick to recover fumbles.
17. **Marett**—Wingback. 160 lbs. Bubbling with rhythm, chunky Dave came into his own this year, blocking with efficiency, and running with deceptive fire. He averaged ten yards per carry!
18. **Mockridge**—Centre. 175 lbs. Brit's snapping was faultless, and he blocked and tackled with precision and zest. He will be a mainstay next fall.
19. **Newland**—Tackle. 195 lbs. Wally cleared the way on Marett's spectacular runs ,and blocked well at all times.
20. **Perrin**—Wingback. 140 lbs. Peter is the best tackler I have seen in Little Big Four football. From tertiary he often stopped the ball carrier in his tracks at scrimmage; yet he was never caught out of position on long passes. He also blocked well and was a dangerous ball carrier.
21. **Shirriff**—Half. 135 lbs. Shifted into offensive halfback in the championship match virtually for the first time, Peter plunged, faked, passed, and tackled well. A promising player.
22. **Smith**—End. 155 lbs. A good blocker and pass receiver; Dick's performance was always at its best.
23. **Southern**—Safety. 160 lbs. Bill added strength in tackling and pass defending, and was never by-passed at safety.
24. **Stephenson**—Wingback. 140 lbs. Frank distinguished himself as a fine kicker, as a sure catch at safety, as an utterly dependable tackler and pass defender, as a dangerous ball carrier, and as a fine blocker. He did everything well.
25. **Wigle**—160 lbs. Gerry developed into a dependable pass defender and splendid tackler this year at tertiary. Deep in our end, he sealed one defensive end. A most promising player.



Photos by H. D. L. Gordon and M. L. Joy

SEEN DURING THE 1957 FOOTBALL SEASON

26. **Shier**—Half. 170 lbs. Kicking, passing, plunging, and tackling exceptionally well in the opener against de la Salle, Alan robbed us by his knee injury of the one real star on the team.
27. **Thompson**—Manager. With his assistant Stockwood, Michael went about his many dull tasks with conscientious efficiency, for which the coach is very grateful.

COACH'S SUMMARY

The "esprit de corps" of Bigside 1957 justifies its extraordinary record. There was no Maynard, Campbell, or Muntz to save the day if the rest of the team played poorly; the team never did play poorly, and indeed it clearly outwitted, outran, outblocked, and out tackled each of its opponents. It was a beautifully balanced team, and full of rhythm. This rhythm was the result of the complete absence of conscious individualism among the players. We experienced none of the usual psychological problems that beset groups in such close contact. Never did I heard a word of criticism among them (unless it was against oneself). They spoke not of winning, but rather of what power their combined effort could generate. They were at their rhythmic best in the closing minutes of each of their matches. It is doubtful that we shall ever have as capable a blocking trio as Kennish, Bowen, and Scott, all of whom were potentially star backfielders. It is certain that we will never surpass the spirit of positive friendly teamwork that typified everything they did together, on and off the field. Working with them was pure pleasure. Rather than being spoiled by their extraordinary success, they will, I believe, apply the same spirit of dedication and co-operation in meeting more important challenges.

—T.W.L.

Although Bigside attained the most outstanding result this year the others must not be forgotten. Middleside, with a record of four wins and two losses, moulded into a fast, hard-hitting team, again under the coaching of Mr. Heard and captains John Shaw and Peter Barbour. Littleside lost Mr. Landry to McGill this year, but Mr. Scott filled his place very well, aided by James Burton and Norman MacEachern as his captains. The Middleside and Littleside leagues, again run by Messrs. Armstrong and Dale respectively, were once again very successful and have developed some fine footballers for the future.

The Tennis Team, coached by Mr. Dempster and captain Tom Turnbull finished third in a very close Little Big Four Tournament.

MIDDLESIDE FOOTBALL

MIDDLESIDE vs. U.C.C.

At U.C.C., Saturday, September 28. Won 20-6

On an excellent football afternoon, T.C.S. Middleside prepared for their first game of the season. On the toss-up, T.C.S. chose to receive with Barbour running back about twenty yards. T.C.S. rolled down the field far enough for Hodgetts to kick a single. Shortly afterwards the Red team recovered a U.C.C. fumble and with two quick first downs Barbour plunged over from the one yard line. The convert was missed. A play, until that moment, unheard of in the history of football, completely out faked the defenders. A T.C.S. fast snap got away from the half-back and the result was that the ball rebounded off the referee's head into Barbour's hands. With fast thinking on Barbour's part, he wheeled and passed to Wigle in the end zone. Braden's convert failed.

The third quarter saw Wigle recover a U.C.C. fumble and Barbour then ran from the six for the major. Wigle converted. U.C.C. rallied and Acheson scored but the touch was unconverted. U.C.C. threatened once more but were stopped on the Trinity one yard line. The game ended, T.C.S. 20; U.C.C. 6.

MIDDLESIDE vs. LAKEFIELD

Thursday, October 3. Won 17-13

In a fumble-filled, kick-crazy game the T.C.S. Middlesiders came out on top 17-13.

In the first quarter there was no score and it appeared to be a dead game. But in the second quarter the game caught fire when Paul Dick kicked a fumble behind the Lakefield goal where they were rouged. Later in the quarter, a Trinity kick was blocked, and Hurst of Lakefield pranced down the field for the first Lakefield tally. It was converted by Reynolds. Like the changing tide, T.C.S. rolled right back down for their first touchdown. It was converted by Warner. Soon after, Hodgetts scored for T.C.S. by kicking a rouge. Before the half McClelland of Lakefield stole a second touchdown which was unconverted.

The only third quarter score came very early with Hugh Gordon crossing for Trinity with a pass from Hodgetts, Warner again converting.

In the fourth quarter, T.C.S. again rouged Lakefield, Doug Wigle kicking this time. With seconds left, Dave Knight intercepted a Lakefield desperation pass and carried it to the Lakefield ten. Trinity drove to the one yard line but were held there to the end, leaving the score 17-13.

MIDDLESIDE vs. LAKEFIELD**At Lakefield, Saturday, October 5. Lost 19-9**

With a cool clear day at Lakefield, the weather was at its best for the game. From the very outset, it was evident that both teams were in for a hard struggle. In the first quarter, T.C.S. scored the first points of the game with a rouge counting two. Lakefield retaliated, however, with a touchdown and convert, both credited to their player Reynolds, making the score 7-2. In the second quarter, Lakefield scored a second touchdown by Scott ii on a slippery reverse play. The convert, however, was not successful. The second half began with T.C.S. out to recapture the game but again Lakefield proved just a bit too strong. Coons scored another touchdown which was unconverted. In the last quarter, with Trinity still driving, Peter Barbour scored Trinity's only touchdown on a powerful end-run and Warner completed the convert. The game ended with a score of 19-9 in favour of Lakefield.

MIDDLESIDE vs. DE LA SALLE**October 23. Lost 13-8**

One of Middleside's best games this year was the hard-fought battle against De la Salle. The first quarter saw some fine open-field running by Mike Kennedy of De la Salle which eventually ended in an unconverted touchdown. Later in the quarter, Ross Hodgetts kicked a fifty yard single to make the score 6-1 for De la Salle and this is the way it remained until half time. Both teams came out with high spirits in the second half and both showed excellent blocking and running. After a long drive from the T.C.S. twenty yard line Barbour, with the blocking of Dick and Warner, skirted twenty-three yards for a touchdown and Warner converted it making the score 8-6. Both teams fought hard in the fourth and final quarter and De la Salle managed a single by Mike Conserati. With only a minute to play and with T.C.S. winning 8-7, De la Salle's quarterback threw a screen pass to Mike Kennedy who took the ball and ran sixty yards for a touchdown. The convert attempt was blocked. De la Salle kicked off and with only two plays left, Ross Hodgetts passed to Doug Wigle for a forty yard gain but he was stopped there ending a really hard game with De la Salle victorious by a score of 13-8.

MIDDLESIDE vs. U.C.C. (second game)**At Port Hope, Saturday, October 26. Won 12-1**

After being beaten 20-6 in the first game, the U.C.C. team was out for blood. The day was clear and cold, but that did not stop the two teams from playing a hard tackling and running game. The first quarter saw both teams at a standstill, each team relying on kicking to break the deadlock. The second quarter saw the same situation but U.C.C. drew first blood by kicking a single near the end of the quarter. Early in the



THE LITTLESIDE FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row: J. A. Billborough (Mgr.), J. M. Band, D. H. Doyle, P. F. S. Nobbs, P. A. Gordon, W. A. Pearce, R. S. Thomson, D. R. Cooper, C. D. Proctor.
Centre Row: J. L. Vaughan, D. H. Brainerd, L. P. Dumbrille, J. R. Yates, I. A. S. Tree, J. B. Chown, S. M. Hart, I. P. Saunders, J. C. Ketchum, Mr. A. S. Scott (Coach).
Front Row: D. N. Hodgetts, A. B. Wainwright, W. F. Hassel, J. A. Burton (Capt.), N. A. MacEachern (Vice-Capt.), G. M. Thomson, St. C. Balfour, M. A. Turner.



THE MIDDLESIDE FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row: P. W. Dick, J. D. Bateman (Mgr.), D. H. Wigle, H. D. L. Gordon, M. L. G. Joy, J. R. A. Proctor, W. S. Ince, A. O. D. Willows, P. A. Allen, H. S. D. Paisley.
Centre Row: J. D. Connell, D. M. Knight, W. M. Warner, R. B. Hodgetts, C. L. Davies, E. J. D. Ketchum, R. J. Wilmot, D. K. Bogert, J. McC. Braden, Mr. Heard (Coach).
Front Row: R. S. Bannerman, P. K. H. Taylor, J. T. Shaw (Co-Capt.), P. G. Barbour (Co-Capt.), R. B. Mowat, J. D. Smith, D. G. P. Butler.

third quarter, after T.C.S. had received the kick off, John Braden plunged over to make the score 6-1. The touchdown was not converted. With about seven minutes left in the game Doug Wigle made a seventeen yard end run for the second T.C.S. unconverted T.D. U.C.C. fought back hard near the end of the game but were unsuccessful, leaving the final score 12-1 for T.C.S.

MIDDLESIDE vs. COBOURG COLLEGIATE

At Port Hope, Wednesday, October 30. Won 40-13

Inspired by the attractive Cobourg cheerleaders, T.C.S. Middleside drove to a splendid 40-13 victory over Cobourg Collegiate. Outstanding in the game was the excellent blocking by the T.C.S. line which opened wide holes and offered stable protection for the charging backfield. During an eventful first quarter, John Braden and Peter Barbour managed successfully to score three converted touchdowns, building the foundation for an additional two touchdowns by Doug Wigle and Ross Hodgetts in the third quarter. The final quarter found John Braden scoring again, which put the Red and Black team well ahead. Bill Warner did a masterful job of kicking the four converts.

LITTLESIDE FOOTBALL

LITTLESIDE vs. U.C.C.

At U.C.C., September 21. Lost 19-0

In their first game of the season, Littleside played a strong and experienced Upper Canada team.

U.C.C. scored early in the first quarter on an end sweep by Butler. The convert attempt failed, making the score 6-0. In the second quarter, Butler plunged for another unconverted touchdown. However, the Blue and White added a single on a rouge to make the score 13-0 at the end of the half. In the third quarter Butler crossed the T.C.S. goal line for his third time, ending the scoring. T.C.S. rallied late in the game but were unable to break through.

The final score read 19-0 for the College. Butler's running was exceptional for U.C.C. and Wainwright and Pearce played well defensively for T.C.S.

LITTLESIDE vs. LAKEFIELD

At T.C.S., Wednesday, October 2. Won 16-6

In their second encounter of the season, Littleside emerged victorious by defeating Lakefield Seconds 16-6.

T.C.S. opened the scoring in the first quarter with a touchdown by Hart on a reverse which MacEachern converted. The School then widened their lead with two rouges both by MacEachern. In the second quarter,

Lakefield came to life with Innes plunging over for a touchdown which went unconverted. Thus the score at half time was 9-6 in favour of T.C.S. The third quarter was uneventful as far as the scoring was concerned but both teams played well. In a last quarter drive, T.C.S. managed to score another touchdown with MacEachern carrying the ball and converting to make the score 16-6. Lakefield were unable to score again and the game ended with T.C.S. on top 16-6.

LITTLESIDE vs. LAKEFIELD**At Lakefield, October 18. Lost 7-0**

A much improved team from that which played here, Lakefield scored early and then showed a strong defensive game. They marched down-field and Innes carried the ball over for a converted touchdown. Play was concentrated mainly in the centre of the field from then on, neither team gaining much headway. In the second quarter, a T.C.S. pass went for sixty yards but the Maroon and Blacks were held on the ten yard line. With a minute remaining, Littleside drove to the Grove's one yard line but were held solidly.

LITTLESIDE vs. U.C.C.**At T.C.S., October 26. Lost 13-9**

In their second game with the Blue and Whites, the School showed a much stronger game but were unable to hand their opponents a defeat. U.C.C. took a fast lead with Butler driving off tackle for an unconverted touchdown in the first five minutes. T.C.S. pushed back downfield and kicked a field goal from the thirty yard line. From then on the game was very even, neither team being able to score. With five minutes left, McMurray crossed the line for Upper Canada's second touch which was converted. On their own thirty, with minutes to go, MacEachern threw a long pass to Hart which went all the way for a touchdown. This resulted in a final score of 13-9 for Upper Canada.





THE TENNIS TEAM

Back Row: Mr. Dempster (Coach), R. S. Haslett, J. L. G. Richards.
 Front Row: R. M. Osler, T. J. Turnbull (Capt.), D. K. Bogert.

LITTLE BIG FOUR TENNIS TOURNAMENT

September 21 Finished Third

The seventh annual tennis tournament was held at the Toronto Cricket Club and was won quite easily by a strong Ridley team. Richards and Tom Turnbull of T.C.S. were the singles players, each winning a match, and Bogert and Osler were the doubles team also winning a single victory.

The final standings were: Ridley first with eight points, followed by U.C.C. with six points, T.C.S. with three and S.A.C. with one point.

The individual scores were as follows:

Doubles

Kitson and Lee (BRC) defeated Osler and Bogert (TCS) 6-2, 4-6, 6-3
 Bogert and Osler (TCS) defeated Grant and Mickle (UCC) 6-2, 6-4
 Manning and Blaek (SAC) defeated Bogert and Osler (TCS) 3-6, 11-9, 6-4

First Singles

Riehards (TCS) defeated Fell (SAC) 7-5, 7-5

Acheson (BRC) defeated Riehards (TCS) 6-2, 6-0

Bassett (UCC) defeated Riehards (TCS) 6-1, 7-5



THE INDEPENDENT SCHOOLS' SAILING COMPETITION AT LAKEFIELD

Second Singles

Butler (UCC) defeated Turnbull (TCS) 6-4, 6-3
Turnbull (TCS) defeated Kerr (SAC) 6-4, 6-2
Poole (BRC) defeated Turnbull (TCS) 6-1, 7-5.

THE FIRST INDEPENDENT SCHOOLS SAILING CHAMPIONSHIP

September 21 and 22. Finished Third

The first I.S.S.C. was held at the "Grove" school in Lakefield over the week-end of September 21 and 22. The idea of the races was to get, if possible, six or eight schools together and hold a sailing week-end with the points leading to a trophy presented by the Grove. This year, six schools competed for the trophy in the Grove's Norgebourg dinghies. They were Appleby, Upper Canada College, Pickering, Hillfield, T.C.S. and the Grove.

The first race was held on Saturday afternoon at 2.30 with a fair and steady south-east wind. In this race T.C.S. placed second with Ross Hodgetts skippering and James Smith crewing. After the race a buffet supper was held in the Lakefield Hotel, followed by movies of Mr. Macrae on his one and a half year sailing trip around the world. On Sunday, the following three races were held in which James Smith skippered twice getting a first and a third, only to be disqualified in the latter. Ross Hodgetts skippered the final race, placing fourth. The wind on Sunday was a brisk north-west one which at times nearly capsized the boats.

After the final race, the trophy was presented to Appleby who won under the superb skippering of Richard Brooks-Hill and John Wood. U.C.C. placed second, Pickering third, T.C.S. fourth, the Grove fifth and Hillfield sixth.

OXFORD CUP CROSS COUNTRY RACE

The sixty-first running of the Oxford Cup was won this year in a time of 26 minutes 28 seconds by Bob Hart of Bethune House. This was his second consecutive win. Aided by Hugh Gordon, Bill de Hoogh, and Peter Gordon, Bob won the Cup for Bethune House with the surprisingly close score of 28 to 27. Considering the poor weather conditions—cold, wet and muddy—this was an exceptionally well run race on the part of all the contestants.

Results: 1, R. S. Hart, Bethune; 2, H. D. L. Gordon, Bethune; 3, G. W. Davis, Brent; 4, D. H. Wigle, Brent; 5, T. J. Turnbull, Brent; 6, W. DeHoogh, Bethune; 7, D. P. Day, Brent; 8, P. L. Gordon, Bethune; 9, J. McC. Braden, Brent; 10, D. H. Doyle, Bethune.

COLOURS

Distinction Caps for Bigside Football: Bowen H. B., Farnsworth D. B., Higgins T. D., Kennish J. T., Knight D. W., Lash A. B., Maret D. C., Newland R. T., Perrin P. B., Scott K. G., Shier S. A. W., Stephenson, F. P.

Distinction Cap for First Team Oxford Cup: Hart R. S.

Full Bigside Football Colours: Angus I. W. M., Barbour D. A., Cunningham J. D., Day J. E., Dowie M. I. G. C., Gordon P. L., Hart R. S., Hyland J. H., Levedag, P. R. E., Mockridge B. O., Shirriff C. P., Smith R. P., Southern W. A. C., Wigle G. E.

Half Bigside Colours for Oxford Cup: Davis G. W., Gordon H. D. L., Turnbull T. J., Wigle D. H.

Half Bigside Colours for Tennis Team: Bogert D. K., Osler R. M., Richards J. L. G., Turnbull T. J.

Full Middleside Football Colours: Barbour P. G., Braden J. McC., Connell J. D., Dick P. W., Gordon H. D. L., Hodgetts R. B., Ince W. S., Knight D. M., Mowat R. B., Paisley H. S. D., Proctor J. R., Shaw J. A., Warner W. M., Wigle D. H., Willows A. O. D.

Extra Middleside Football Colours: Bannerman R. S., Bogert D. K., Butler D. G. P., Davies C. L., Joy M. L. G., Ketchum E. J. D., Smith J. D., Taylor P. K. H., Wilmot R. J.

Full Littleside Football Colours: Balfour St. C., Band J. M., Burton J. A., Cooper D. R., Doyle D. H., Gordon P. A., Hart S. M., Hassel W. F., MacEachern N. A., Pearce W. A., Saunders I. P., Thomson G. M., Thomson R. S., Turner M. A., Wainwright A. B.

Extra Littleside Football Colours: Dumbrille L. P., Hodgetts D. N., Tree I. A. S., Vaughan J. L., Yates J. R.

THE RECORD IN PAST YEARS

(The following account of the history of the RECORD was written by R. L. WATTS, a member of the Record staff at the time, and appeared in our Fiftieth Anniversary number published in February 1948.)

About 1892, there had been another T.C.S. magazine, the Red and Black. Published at irregular intervals it had died out when its editors, L. M. ("Shadow") Lyon and C. S. Wilkie left the School several years later, though in one respect it did make history, by reporting two different School fires in the same issue.

The Record was originally intended to be published six times a year but in 1910 it was reduced to three. While the School was at Woodstock in 1928-29, the Record underwent a complete change. For the first time, literary contributions in the form of stories, essays, poems and even a page of jokes and puzzles, were included. During this period it appeared fortnightly, but with the return to Port Hope it reverted to the old system

of publication once each term, though the inclusion of poems and stories written by the boys remained. In 1933 it reverted to the original plan calling for six issues a year. In 1936, after a contest, the present cover was selected.

At first, the Record was strictly a bulletin about School news, games of the teams, and Old Boys' Notes; but by the time of the 1936 issue it possessed much the same form as our present magazine, incorporating a School calendar, editorials, School News, Chapel Notes, literary contributions in the form of stories, essays and poems, to which the humorous "Off the Record" section was added in 1938, a Feature section in 1948, sports news consisting of write-ups of various games played by School teams, and the Old Boys' Notes. Added to this is the Junior School section first started in 1916 which is really a smaller edition of the Record in itself. The number and quality of photographs has increased tremendously since the pictures of Dr. Bethune (Headmaster at the time) and of Archibald Lampman (an Old Boy) were proudly presented in the second volume as the first cuts to appear in the School magazine. Today the Record also gives a pictorial view of our School life. In size and content, too, the Record has grown until now it is at least six times as big as the thin original copies of eight pages.

One issue of the Record is worthy of particular note. In 1940, on the occasion of the School's 75th Anniversary, a special number of the Record was printed packed with pictures of the School at different times, and describing various phases of School life. In this issue were many stories of the history of the School, recollections of different Headmasters and descriptions of present-day life at T.C.S. Also of special interest was the Victory in Europe number, published in June 1945, and incorporating much of the more interesting work that had appeared in the Record during the war years.

As the Record grew, more and more responsibility was handed over to the boys themselves. In the early issues most of the organizing had been done by a group of masters assisted by a few boys. Gradually this procedure was reversed and in 1932, E. Cutler became the first boy to be appointed sole Editor-in-Chief. Today it is mainly produced by the boys with a master acting as adviser. The Editor-in-Chief has the difficult task of writing editorials as well as chasing after his assistants for most of the material.

He has several assistant editors looking after the Sports, Literary, School News and Feature departments. These boys, chosen on a basis of experience as reporters, look after certain material themselves and organize the work of their assistants. Besides these, there is a boy acting as Business Manager in charge of advertising. After the various items have been revised by the individual editors and then by the Editor-in-Chief, they are further checked by the advisory master and the Headmaster. For the Junior School section, the material is sent in by the Principal. After gathering items of interest concerning the Old Boys,

the Headmaster and the Secretary of the Old Boys' Association assemble the Old Boys' notes.

The Record has become an integral part of T.C.S. life as it depicts our joyous days at School and at the same time gives boys the interesting experience of experimenting with journalism.

THE RECORD TODAY

The most notable feature of the Record during the past ten years has been its steady growth in size so that by 1955, it became necessary to introduce a flat-stitch binding, a practise that had been followed only occasionally in the past and one that greatly improved the appearance of the Record. To some degree, the growth of the magazine paralleled the growth of enrolment in the School as well as the steady increase in the membership of the Old Boys' Association. To provide better coverage of Old Boys' news, the School began publication of a "News Bulletin" in 1954 and this innovation was received with such a warm welcome that it has been continued up to the present. In 1956, however, it was decided that the Record should be sent to all Old Boys and parents, but as a result of mounting costs of publication, it was not thought possible to continue this project. As a result, the Record has this year been reduced to three issues and will become more closely associated with the interests of the present members of the School. At the same time, all members of the T.C.S. Association will receive "The T.C.S. News", also to be published three times annually.

THE RECORD IN TIME OF WAR

Throughout the First World War, when the Record was under the capable direction of Professor W. R. P. Bridger, the first of the "Service Lists" were published, beginning in January 1915. These continued for many issues with "the announcements of deaths of Old Boys who had recently been with us".

With the advent of World War II, the publishing of Service Lists began again. During this period, the Record was sent to all Old Boys on Active Service six times a year without charge. Over seven hundred pages of Old Boys' news were published during these years. At the same time, Dr. Ketchum maintained very close touch with Old Boys on Active Service and his records as well as those obtained by the Secretary of the Old Boys' Association provided the material for "T.C.S. Old Boys at War", edited by Mr. Humble and published in June 1948. This volume, comprising some 250 pages, contained the Honour Roll of those who had given their lives during the war as well as brief service records of all other Old Boys in the Armed Forces. Included in this volume also were lists of those who had served in the Boer War and World War I.

THE EDITORS OF THE RECORD

1898-1900	Mr. W. H. Nightingale	1938	P. G. Giffen
1900-1903	Mr. J. H. Collinson	1939	K. G. Phin
1903-1911	Mr. F. J. A. Morris	1940	C. I. P. Tate
1911-1912	Mr. W. R. P. Bridger	1941	J. B. I. Sutherland
1912-1916	Mr. F. J. Weitbrecht	1942	C. S. Campbell
1916-1920	Mr. F. J. Stanton	1943	J. B. S. Southey
1920-1928	Mr. G. W. Spragge	1944	P. G. Dobell
1928-1930	Mr. W. Ogle and R. T. Graham (first student co-editor)	1945	E. McC. Sinclair
1930	Mr. C. R. Hiscocks and R. M. Powell	1946	J. B. French
1931	Mr. C. R. Hiscocks	1947	R. L. Watts
1932	E. Cutler (first sole editor)	1948	C. M. Taylor
1933	W. B. Reid	1949	A. O. Aitken
1934	A. M. Ferguson	1950	E. B. Newcomb
1935	H. L. Henderson	1951	J. D. Crawford
1936	E. H. C. Leather	1952	E. A. Day
1937	C. O. Lithgow	1953	H. L. Ross
		1954	T. R. Carsley
		1955	N. Steinmetz
		1956	W. I. C. Binnie
		1957	M. I. G. C. Dowie

Mr. A. H. Humble has been the Staff Adviser for fifteen years.



THE SCHOOL AFTER THE FIRE OF 1895

**INCIDENTAL INTELLIGENCE FROM
THE FIRST NUMBERS OF
THE T.C.S. RECORD**

Vol. 1, No. 1, dated

Feb. 26th, 1898

To

Vol. 4, No. 4, dated

July 1901

Editor in Chief: E. M. Watson, Esq.

Manager and Treasurer: W. H. Nightingale, Esq.

Assistants: H. Wotherspoon, F. W. B. Ridout.

Secretary: The Rev. G. H. Broughall

Assistants: G. R. Hindes

C. E. Duggan

Annual Subscription — 50 cents.

It is with feelings of deep satisfaction that we are able to present to the School the first number of the T.C.S. Record. As the names implies, it will be the record of the School; not only of all that takes place within our walls and playground, but of the doings and careers of that larger and ever-increasing body who are just as much a part of the School, the Old Boys. We do not mean that our columns will be closed to articles of a more ambitious nature but our main object is to chronicle the history of the School.

Some five years ago a School paper was published under the name of "Red and Black" but it died out with the departure of the first editors.

With these words, we leave The Record to fight its own way, fully assured that Trinity College School will give it a loyal and unwavering support. The Record will be issued twice each term, once at the half-term and once at its close.

The first article was entitled "School Work". Both in quantity and quality the work this term seems somewhat above the average. The work in hand is, for the most part, preparation for the Matriculation examinations of the Education Department of Ontario and McGill and the Entrance examinations at the Royal Military College. May we express our hopes that the boys engaged in this work will do their utmost to win fresh Honours for this School in their different examinations. A School in the first instance is rightly judged by the character of the boys it turns out and next in importance, stand their achievements in the paths of scholarships. Then follows a list of distinctions obtained in the year 1896-1897 and among those mentioned are: L. W. Broughall, Jubilee Scholar; E. P. S. Spencer, Scholar in Philosophy; A. S. B. Lucas, Wellington Scholar in Mathematics at Matriculation; G. B. Strathy, Burnside Scholar in Classics;

J. A. Stairs, Battalion Sergeant Major and Sword of Honour at R.M.C.

The Old Boys' dinner was held at Webb's in Toronto on January 4th after a lapse of some years. Those who met were so imbued with the spirit of fellowship that the most perfect harmony prevailed. Professor C. L. Worrell, President of the Old Boys' Association fulfilled the duties of Chairman in a most charming manner. The speech of the evening was, of course, Dr. Bethune's and he was in a most happy vein. E. D. Armour regaled the company with very entertaining stories of the Weston days. Among the Old Boys-mentioned at the dinner were: A. M. Bethune, R. C. H. Cassels, E. C. Cayley; Jack Jellett; D'Arcy Martin, Kerwin Martin, J. E. Osborne, H. C. Osborne, Gordon Osler, D. W. Saunders, C. J. Price.

In Chess, a correspondence game was to be played with Lennoxville.

The last football season, that of 1897, had to put down as unsuccessful. The team played at Peterborough, at the Rosedale Field against Ridley, at T.C.S. against U.C.C. They were defeated in all those games. Mr. Nightingale had coached the Junior Team very successfully. It was recommended that the boys practice kicking and collaring and turn up on time for practice.

Mrs. Jellett had just left as Matron and her place was taken by Mrs. Sey. During the years in which Mrs. Jellett was with us, we learned to value and appreciate her unwearying energy and kindness. No trifle was too small for her sympathy and many a new boy will remember her during the trying ordeal of the first week away from home. Appreciation too is expressed of Montizambert, the hospitality of Mrs. Montize who had left to live in Toronto.

The Rink! At last, we have a rink of our own. The Headmaster and the Staff have defrayed the expenses and are gradually to be recouped from the yearly subscriptions. It lies directly north of the gymnasium and is 156' by 84'. It is an open air rink. A board court has been put up for 'Fives' — in the corner of the gymnasium; the game is becoming popular.

We congratulate that most loyal of Old Boys, D'Arcy Martin, on his recent marriage to Miss Stinson.

D. W. Saunders captained the victorious International Eleven. S. S. DuMoulin distinguished himself with the Hamilton Cricket Club.

The advertisements included the "King of Scorchers", a bicycle sold by E. G. Hale and Company, list price \$85, cash price \$75; Watson's Drug Store sold Sen-sen, Pakem, Sayo Mint Jujubes; Anti-Kroak Frog in your Throat; Gangalos Troches and Acme Licorice Pellets; Smith Brothers let cabs by the hour or day, single and double rates with careful driver at reasonable prices. Mrs. Philp advertised the choicest dainties; John Walker, Undertaker—"Give us a call and we will try to please you"; J. L. Thompson made a special kind of horse collar; gilt edge and glycerole dressing; a full line of Bell's celebrated Ladies' French kid boots; F.



OLD BOYS vs. THE SCHOOL IN THE EARLY NINETIES

Back Row: 3, Mr. E. M. Watson; 4, E. D. Armour; 5, Dyce Saunders; 6, S. S. DuMoulin; 8, The Rev. George Broughall; 9, Dick Tucker (Bermuda).
 Seated: 4, Morgan Jellett; 6, Harold Thorne; 7, C. E. Duggan; 8, Guy Rogers. In front of Rev. Broughall: 11, Phil Robertson; 12, A. D. Strathy or E. M. Bland; 13, Brick Francis.

Thomas Long & Sons where one could obtain tickets for the steamer "North King" and connections for the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company.

In the second number the Old Boys' Association is mentioned. There are barely 100 members on the roll — how come this? There should be 500 at least.

We are not asking for large subscriptions in money, welcome though they always are, we feel that they are not to be compared in value with that loyalty and living enthusiasm of our Old Boys which is the surest foundation of this School.

Mr. Dyce Saunders has a long article called "Talk on Cricket" which is full of interest and shows clearly what damage slackness in any form can do to a team. The T.C.S. Rovers Cricket Tour of 1897 was very successful. Six matches were played, five won, one - draw. Centuries were made by Cooper, 118 not out; Saunders 101 retired; and Alexis Martin made 97. The team played matches in Hamilton, London and Chatham, Toronto, Guelph and Detroit.

Our choir has always been a feature of T.C.S. and we must preserve it so. Mr. Coombs was congratulated on a successful concert given by the Town Madrigal Society. Among others, L. M. Rathbun and S. R. Saunders were commended for their work in the choir.

R. P. Jellett has been appointed to the Staff of the Bank of Montreal at Brantford.

Dr. William Osler has won the honour of being elected a Fellow of the Royal Society. Speech day was on June 30th, 1898.

Professor R. A. Fessenden of the Western University of Pennsylvania has just completed a portable x-ray apparatus for use by surgeons in the field during the war.

Rarely has the School had the honour of sending to the University together two such promising scholars as Lucas and Strathy. Their Wellington Scholarships in Classics and Mathematics and Baldwin's in Science mark these boys as brilliant examples of the effect of T.C.S. training.

C. A. Heaven won the Hamilton Memorial Prize in Trinity College and three other prizes.

Among those noticed on speech day were: Mr. and Mrs. Vallance, Mrs. and Miss Cumberland, Miss Fraser, Mrs. Montizambert, Miss Benson.

Entrance Scholarships were instituted for the first time.

On the Committee of the Old Boys' Association were: D. W. Saunders, D'Arcy Martin, E. D. Armour, H. C. Osborne, G. B. Strathy, P. E. Henderson and others.

Six of the ten pages of the July issue of the Record were given up to Cricket. In the November issue, a moving tribute is paid to the wife of the Rev. C. J. S. Bethune who was killed in a carriage accident.

The sports were run off on October 14th and 15th. A football game with Ridley was played at Rosedale on October 26th and the result was the defeat of T.C.S. by 19 to 0. There is a paragraph about the Littleside Team's visit to Lakefield. The members of the Littleside Team went to bed in a joyful spirit. The next day dawned clear and bright; at half-past five (it seemed like one o'clock) we awoke to find the day at hand. After dressing hastily we went down to a good breakfast, then up to the Hall, on with our coats and hats and to the bus (horsedrawn). We drove to the station where the train shortly came in, boarded her and soon fields and autumn woods were flying past. We passed the important town of Millbrook and finally arrived in Peterborough. Here, after a long wait, we got to Lakefield, a pretty place on the edge of the river, surrounded by woods. A short drive of about a mile brought us to Lakefield School pleasantly situated overlooking the lake. The boys have a small boathouse and several canoes. At half-past two, the teams line up. T.C.S. boys won quite handily but the Grove boys played bravely. After changing, we drove nine miles in the moonlight to Peterborough and when we arrived at the old school we were a sleepy lot of boys. Among those on the team were: C. J. S. Stuart, J. R. Francis, L. R. Avery, Morgan Carry, R. J. Ridout, F. G. McLaren.



THE SCHOOL BEING REBUILT AFTER THE FIRE OF 1895



THE CHAPEL, 1874 - 1895

Mr. C. A. Heaven was welcomed as a Master. He had been a boy at the school from 1889 to 1893.

The Oxford Cup was run on November 4th starting from the playing field, thence to the Ravenscourt corner, then to the Highway Toll Gate near Gage's Creek and home. It was won by D. A. Hammond of Peterborough.

T. A. Irving and A. E. S. Martin have been appointed to the British Columbia Bench.

Archibald Lampman had a poem recently in Blackwood' magazine and another appeared in a later number of Scribner's.

W. W. Francis took his B.A. at Johns Hopkins University and remained to continue his medical course.

Whitney Mockridge, the well known tenor, was touring England and in such distinguished company as that of Madam Adelina Patti and Watkin Miles.

D. W. Saunders again captained the Canadian International Eleven at Philadelphia. In the London Daily Mail he is considered next to Scattergood of the United States as a stumper.

S. S. DuMoulin was playing for the Hamilton Tigers, and for the Argonauts, P. E. Henderson, B. B. O. Francis, G. B. A. Chadwick.

There was a concert at the end of the Michaelmas Term when Carols were sung and the Sports Prizes presented. Mrs. Fraser of Dunain gave the prizes, and Mr. Barlow Cumberland made a short speech.

Visitors to the Chapel are invariably pleased with the singing of the boys; the Responses and Amens are sung without organ accompaniment and Mr. Coombs, the choirmaster, came in for much praise.

The Cricket averages are given and mention made of the win over Ridley by a score of 56 to 18. F. T. Lucas, Head of the 6th form, also won the top average for batting.

A Hare and Hounds Race was run on Thanksgiving Day, the scent being picked up at the electric light pond, then at Choate's Graveyard, through the woods and so to Dale, then back to Ravenscourt and finally the Tuck.

The T.C.S. Old Boys in Victoria, B.C., played a Cricket Match against Nanaimo.

Philip DeMoulin announced his engagement to Miss Amy Martin of Hamilton.

1899

The buildings of the School came in for much praise in the American Journal of Health in 1899. Ventilation and lighting were considered ideal; the recitation rooms are models in these respects; the dormitories are well provided for in the matter of ventilation; the toilet arrangements are designed with remarkable completeness and served their purpose with gracious and practical utility.



THE DINING HALL, 1895 - 1928

At the choir supper, Mr. Broughall arranged a cock fight. Members of the choir vs the Pumpers. Two broomsticks were speedily secured and the combatants hitched on to them. From the beginning, the choir were utterly outmatched; whether it was the size of the foot or the superiority of barbarianism over one of the fine arts, we cannot say, but it took Garvey about three minutes to turn Plummer on his back. Mr. Coombs recited "The Wreck of the Julie Plante" and brought down the house. Saunders and several other boys sang songs.

Tribute is paid to Archibald Lampman who had died in early years. The author said how surprised he was to learn that Lampman had read a book of The Odyssey in the original solely for pleasure during the Christmas holidays, or again, when succeeding to Lampman's locker at the School, he found a copy of verses on Lake Ontario.

Whitney Mockridge was winning fame for his singing in England and was called "The Tenor of Royalty".

M. B. Lewis introduced canvas jackets for wear by the football players in 1883.

W. E. Tucker, Captain of Cambridge Football in 1896, won his International Cap.

L. M. Rathbun, G. H. Cassels, A. D. Reid were added to the staff of the Record in 1899.

There was a revival of interest in the gymnasium and the competition was held on March 25th with no less than 15 entries.

A list of 19 Old Boys is given, all serving in the Imperial Army, among them the three Van Straubenzee's, all Captains, J. W. Osborne, W. C. Dumble, H. C. Bickford, H. P. Leader, E. M. Morris, Norman Von Hugel, D. C. MacInnes. In 22 years, 61 T.C.S. Boys had gone to R.M.C. and many had won High Honours.

In the June 1899 number, reference is made to the sudden resignation of Dr. Bethune, the Headmaster.

W. H. White was ordained to the Priesthood on February 26th, 1899; L. W. B. Broughall was ordained Deacon on Trinity Sunday in 1899. The Rev. C. H. Brent suffered a serious illness; he was considered one of the most influential of the Clergy in Boston. J. W. Osborne was appointed an ADC to Sir James Woodburn. He was a Second Lieutenant with the Scottish Rifles.

Tribute is paid to the Rev. C. J. S. Bethune in the July 10th, 1899 number. When he became Headmaster in 1870, there was only a small wooden building on the present site. School classes were conducted in rooms in the town and there were thirty boys enrolled. Within a few years, new buildings were erected and a beautiful Chapel completed. The fire of 1895 destroyed these and new and larger buildings were erected. Many complimentary references were made and on Speech Day the Old Boys made him a presentation. Dr. Bethune said that the mainspring of all his work had been St. Paul's words: "He that ruleth, let him do it with diligence". The list of boys who won prizes and honorable mentions occupies four columns.

The Cricket Team defeated Ridley by 5 wickets and S. R. Saunders made 45, as pretty an exhibition of batting for a school boy as one could wish to see. He hit six fours, three of them being off consecutive balls.

At Trinity College L. W. B. Broughall won First Class Honours in Theology and Applied Theology; J. M. Baldwin won the Governor General's Medal for Science; G. B. Strathy won the Wellington Scholarship for the second year and obtained First Class Honours in Mathematics; A. S. B. Lucas won the Wellington Scholarship in Mathematics for a second year and obtained First Class Honours in Mathematics; F. W. Rolph won the Burnside Scholarship in History and First Class Honours in History. R. V. Harris won a Wellington Scholarship.

The Rev. R. Edmonds Jones was appointed Headmaster in the Michaelmas Term, 1899.

Many Old Boys were serving in the Army in South Africa.

Among the new boys were: O. T. Macklem, E. P. Spencer, Trumbull Warren.

Mrs. Montizambert organized a dancing class at the School.

F. G. Osler became a Junior Partner of Osler and Hammond.

G. B. Strathy was editor of the Trinity University Review.

GROUPS OF THE EARLY NINETIES
Sent by Col. J. E. Osborne, D.S.O. ('92-'95)



Back Row: 1, Guy Rogers; 5, J. M. Palmer; 6, Godfrey Spragge; 7, R. Hyde;
8, G. E. Renison.
Front Row: (small boy) Doe Hamilton. Second right, Ron Hamilton,
H. S. Thorne and C. M. Shadbolt.



THE UPPER FLAT TEAM

L. to R. Back Row: Phil Robertson, —, —, Seppy DuMoulin.
Middle Row: Holding ball, Brick Francis. Second from right: Alec
Mackenzie (a Master, and later Head of Lakefield),
W. C. Walsh.
Front Row: Second from left: G. E. Renison. Third from left, J. M. Palmer.

E. G. Hampson was playing on the McGill Football Team.

The Football team was delayed en route to Toronto by an accident on the railway. They left the school at 3.10 p.m. and did not reach Toronto until 10.30. Ridley were too strong for us and defeated T.C.S. 27-0.

The Librarian begs to suggest as welcome additions works of the following authors: Thackeray, Stevenson, Charles Reade, Blackmore, H. M. Stanley, Kingsley, Hope, Gilbert Parker, Besant, Marchmont, Rider Haggard, Grace Aguilar, Mahan.

F. T. Lucas was the captain of the Upper Flat Oxford Cup team. Hugh Labatt was captain of the Lower Flat.

Mention is made of the six sons of Col. H. McLaren of Hamilton who have attended the School. Since 1882 when W. F. McLaren entered there has always been one of the family at the School.

The Oxford Cup Race was won by Garvey. The course was three miles in length compared to the course going two miles to-day.

Fathers of five who have been at the School are The Bishop of Niagara, the Rev. A. J. Broughall, Edward Martin and the late E. Morris.

Ground hockey has been in high favour since football died.

W. H. Cooper made 1,251 runs during the last cricket season, the highest total on record compiled by a Canadian Cricketer.

E. G. Hampson has been elected a member of the McGill football committee.

A. M. Bethune has been moved from Lindsay to the Head Office of the Dominion Bank of Toronto.

Through the generosity of Barlow Cumberland of whose kindness every boy in the School can speak, the School has been given a complete outfit for the game of basketball.

Dr. Wm. Osler declared that no distinction which had ever come to him had filled him with so much pride as winning the Chancellor's Prize as Head Boy at T.C.S.

Tribute is paid to Lt. J. W. Osborne who met a soldier's death at Spion Kop in South Africa. Reference is made to his fine character, his good nature, and his universal popularity. A list of 32 Old Boys is given who were serving at the front. The Mail & Empire published letters written by the late Lt. J. W. Osborne.

The Old Boys' dinner was held at the Albany Club on January 3, 1900. Among those present: A. M. Bethune, W. H. Cooper, Rev. J. Scott Howard, Dr. A. J. Johnson, D'Arcy Martin, S. B. Lucas, Professor M. A. Mackenzie, L. L. McMurray, H. C. Osborne, F. G. Osler, Dyce Saunders, Chancellor J. A. Worrell. Dr. A. J. Johnson was in the chair. Mr. E. D. Armour proposed the toast to the new headmaster. The Rev. R. E. Jones and H. C. Osborne proposed the toast to the Old Boys at the front.

The death of E. M. Watson is recorded at an early age. He was a popular master of the School.

The Rev. C. P. Anderson was elected Co-adjutor Bishop of Chicago, the first T.C.S. Old Boy to become a Bishop.

Among the Carols sung at the end of term were Adeste Fideles, Good Christian Men Rejoice, Cradle Song, Come Ye Lofty, Good King Wenceslas, The Angels Carol, The First Noel.

R. P. Jellett has been moved from the Brantford Branch to the Toronto Branch of the Bank of Montreal.

Evensong lessons in Chapel are now being read by Prefects.

The rink was used for the first time on January 27.

Joe Seagram, Ed Seagram and Norman Seagram are the mainstay of the Waterloo hockey team.

Basketball was very popular until the frost came and hockey offered superior attractions.

Regret is expressed at the departure of G. H. Broughall and W. H. Nightingale, very popular Masters.

In a play at the end of term called "A Chapter of Accidents" O. T. Macklem took the part of Mrs. Hill.

NICKNAMES.

Those in the School now include PIG, MOUSE, COW, BUNNY, SPIDER, BEAR; the BULL, DOG, SKUNK, STORK have recently wandered forth into the world. Sometimes appearance suggests a name and we have Knobs, Beak, Fairy, Tiny, Reddy, Eyes, Nigger, Farmer, Satan, Granny, Chinaman. There are also members of the opposite sex Jane, Sukey, Sally, Emma. Some come from nursery rhymes Bimbo, Peck, and some more seem to be given at random such as Gabriel, Dexter, Hutch, Zeeb. Then there are Lawn Mower, Shingles, Caribou, Mexico and Chili.

Dr. Wm. Osler is spoken of as a possible President of a re-organized University of Toronto.

There have been 28 days of skating on the rink this season.

The Relief of Ladysmith was a day of rejoicing; classes were dismissed amidst the liveliest demonstrations of exuberant joy. The day was given up to tobogganing and skating and the National Anthem was sung in Chapel at Evensong. A list of 40 Old Boys was given as being at the front.

J. E. Osborne graduated in Mechanical Engineering at McGill.

There are 60 members of the School Cadet Corps.

G. B. Strathy is cricket captain at Trinity University.

Gordon Osler announced his engagement to Miss Margaret Ramsay.

The gymnasium contest took place on March 30. There were 12 competitors.

Another holiday was given for the Relief of Mafeking. The dining-hall was ablaze with School colours and everyone wore a handsome Union Jack.

Mention is made of the Hon. Mr. Justice Archer Martin of Victoria, B.C., recently appointed a Judge of the Supreme Court of B.C. He was the son of Mr. Edward Martin of Ballinahinch, Hamilton, and great grandson of the celebrated ("Humanity") Dick Martin of Ballinahinch Castle, Galway, an M.P. and author of the first Act for the prevention of cruelty to animals and founder of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. He was the original Godfrey O'Malley in Lever's novel, "Charles O'Malley."

Capt. A. C. Macdonnell was dangerously wounded but Lord Roberts cabled the Governor General, Lord Minto, "Please inform Mrs. Macdonnell of Peterborough, husband's bullet extracted doing well practically out of danger."

A. S. B. Lucas won the Prince of Wales Prize for Mathematics at Trinity University; G. B. Strathy the Prince of Wales Prize for Classics and the Jubilee Scholarship at Trinity University; R. C. H. Cassels passed the final examinations in law at Osgoode Hall.

Of the 33 cricket matches played between T.C.S. and U.C.C., T.C.S. has won 16, the College 14 and 3 were drawn. Among those on the XI were F. T. Lucas, L. M. Rathbun, H. F. Labatt, C. J. Ingles, L. R. Avery and the season was considered an eminently successful one.

The Hotel St. Lawrence advertises rates for room and board \$2.00 a day. A residential school for girls in Toronto advertises "A high class school for young ladies, refined, earnest and progressive."

L. M. Rathbun was captain of the football team. On the evening of Friday, October 26, 1900, the team left the school for Toronto but had not travelled more than 200 or 300 yards before we experienced a rather sudden pull-up. In the middle of the school hill the pull straps broke and the heavy unmanageable bus went tearing down through the darkness and rain until a slight swerve threw it over on the side of the road. Strange to say no one was seriously injured though a trunk fell on Kirk's head and there were several bruised ankles and legs. Ridley won the match next day by a score of 35-0.

H. E. Price presented handsome prizes for sports.

L. M. Rathbun and C. R. Spencer are now the only boys in the School who went through the fire of 1895.

S. S. DuMoulin is captain of the Hamilton Tigers Football team.

A letter is published from an Old Boy suggesting that an Old Boys' Directory would be most useful and valuable.

John Wickett and Son advertise tweed and large suits from \$3.50 to \$8.50, reefers and pea jackets from \$2.75 to \$6.50.

When the School played U.C.C. in Toronto on November 10, the red and black flag of T.C.S. could be seen floating from 'Mashquotah,' the home of the loyal Baldwins.

We have been in the habit of enjoying an occasional afternoon's skating in December on the broad surface of Duck Harbour. We believe

that nothing more completely reconciles the Canadian boy to the hardships of an arctic winter than the fascination of chasing the puck. The game is full of the most powerful attractions both for the player and the spectator. No other game so engrosses the attention and feverishly stirs the blood.

S. S. DuMoulin was elected to the committee of the O.R.F.U.

Hugh Labatt was on the football team which won the Dominion Intermediate championship in Montreal.

January 1901

Lamentation—The Queen is dead; the great Queen-Mother whom all of us, as our fathers before us, have learned from childhood to love and revere. The Queen is dead. A hush falls on the playground, there is silence in the rink, an awesome quiet steals through the classrooms. The mother is dead and all her boys are still.

The Old Boys' Dinner was held at the Albany Club on January 3. The new Provost of Trinity, The Rev. T. C. S. Macklem was the visiting speaker. F. G. Osler was given credit for making all the arrangements. Dyce Saunders proposed a toast to the Headmaster. Among those present: R. C. H. Cassels, J. E. Osborne, F. G. Osler, D. W. Saunders, C. C. Van Straubenzee, John Greey.

Lionel Lamb was moved to the Bank of Toronto in Brockville.

E. F. Seagram was elected a member of the Town Council of Waterloo.

G. K. Rackham entered the Head Office of the Bank of Toronto.

The Rev. H. H. Bedford-Jones was appointed to St. Peter's, Brockville.

S. R. Saunders is on the Imperial Bank hockey team.

Mr. Coombs, choirmaster for eight years, was presented with a photograph of the choir on his departure to become organist of St. John's Church. The choir had never been in a higher state of efficiency than under his leadership, and C. R. Spencer, head choir boy, expressed everyone's regrets at the loss of Mr. Coombs.

F. G. McLaren has recovered from a serious illness.

W. G. Hagarty, V. C. Spencer and T. H. Bevan were among those confirmed on March 23.

P. H. Gordon won the championship of the School in Single stick.

Lent Term ends on March 29; Trinity term begins on April 15.

In the Oxford Cup race P. H. Gordon was in the lead and expected to win but Kersteman caught up to him a few yards from the finish and with a sudden burst shot ahead of him. The history of the race does not furnish a parallel for such a magnificent struggle.

R. C. H. Cassels won the Brantford medal at the Toronto Golf Club.

J. H. Collinson left T.C.S. to open Highfield School in Hamilton.

The Rev. R. E. Jones resigned as Headmaster and the Rev. Herbert Symonds was appointed in his place. In a letter to the Old Boys Dr.

Symonds remarks that the School has arrived at a critical point in its career; its future success depends on the earnest and united co-operation of the Old Boys.

Conspicuous among the prize winners on Speech Day were the Farncomb brothers, Mockridge, Gordon, Piercy and Plumb. (Both Farncomb boys were drowned at Newcastle in August).

Added to the staff in September 1901 were F. J. Sawers and W. R. Hibbard.

Lt. Duncan Campbell, D.S.O., spoke to the boys about his experiences in South Africa.

The Grand Challenge Cup was won by P. H. Gordon with 25 points, followed by Kersteman with 22 and Bevan 20. Five points are awarded for a place on a first team or a first place in a contest, three for a place on a second team or a second place in a contest.

July 1901

O. T. Macklem won the tennis tournament.

SPECIAL LITERARY SECTION

To commemorate the sixtieth anniversary of the Record, we have decided to recall memories by republishing the following contributions of the past. Since there was such a wide choice of selection, we narrowed our research to the past decade and have chosen from the contributions of the 'forties, an editorial, a few essays, short stories and poems which gained recognition at the time of publication. For the Victory in Europe number published in June 1945, the Record reprinted other interesting work of the war years which space, unfortunately, does not allow us to include again in this issue.

THE EDITOR.

AN EDITORIAL

An interesting article has been submitted to the Literary section of this edition of the Record. It is in many ways a very exceptional article, and I don't think that there has been one like it in the School magazine for a great many years. It deals, in a general sense, with the one great fault of boarding schools—their tendency to submerge the individual personality to a lowest common denominator. To this general statement our School is no exception. One can see at the School the same unfortunate results of this trend as traced in the article. But the causes named by the author, if they be true in the general case, have little bearing on T.C.S. He attributes this attitude of mind to the uninspired policies of the various Boards of Education in Canada and in the United States. While the policies of the Ontario Board may have some effect, ill or otherwise, on the atmosphere of the School, these effects are greatly minimized by our virtual independence in the courses followed in the different subjects up to the Senior Matriculation form. In any case these

policies have little bearing on the situation in question; the main cause would seem to be elsewhere.

But whatever the cause, this trend is not confined to boarding schools. We can see it in virtually all the schools in the country and in a somewhat changed form in society in general. In boarding school, however, where a small group of boys are compelled to live in close contact with one another it is naturally emphasized. In a school such as ours where the individual's actions stand out so much more than those of an individual in a larger society, there is no opportunity to pursue one's own course in relative obscurity. Nor is there much chance for the boy whose interests and tastes are exceptional, of meeting others of the same interests. The incentive to conform to the life of the average boy is very powerful. A boy with a personality different from the average finds it difficult at first to get on. He finds that the boys with whom he is in contact value a rather small, set group of characteristics,—ability in sports, ability to get on, wit,—and he is inclined to think that unless he can develop these characteristics he will be left out and ignored. The emphasis in a small, close-knit group is naturally on getting on with others, and very often the individual personality is shoved into the background before the more immediate necessity of making friends. Instead of waiting until his own peculiar virtues are known and recognized, the newly-arrived boy will often artificially put on others that are already recognized. And the boy who cannot or will not subject his own personality to this process of levelling out, is usually either completely ignored or else taken to task by a number of self-styled wits.

But this fault, stemming as it does from the fundamental attitude of mind of most boys, is almost incurable. It is common to almost every school, and weighed against the great good that can come out of a good boarding school education such as is obtainable at T.C.S., it is not as important as it may seem. Many boys manage to meet this challenge to the individual quite effectively when they reach the upper forms, and end up greatly strengthened in character by their experience.

But some good can still be done in this instance by the development of a greater tolerance among the boys for others different from themselves. This change, however, must come from the boys themselves—no outside source can stamp a different sense of values on them. It should be developed by intelligent leadership on the part of the School officers and those of influence in the School. This would be a very significant step in the life of the School and would represent a very important addition to the great good that it has to offer. It would aid greatly in the development of that factor which is, after all, the foundation of our democratic life—the individual personality.

—C. M. Taylor.

THE COLD WIND OF WAR

As winter comes, so fly away the hours
 Of sunshine, and the sight of growing things.
 The good, sweet smell of earth and leaf-mould sours,
 No more the kindly rain and dampness clings
 To mossy field and meadow as before.
 The frenzied wind, with stronger, swifter wings,
 Brings cold and hunger. Can we close the door
 While all the earth is drained of its blood,
 Withdraw the mind from gloomy thoughts of war
 To bear for one brief spell a tiny bud,
 The peaceful honest thought of things alive,
 Of rain and sun, of earth and leaves and mud?
 We cannot close the door, though we may strive;
 The wind is strong but cannot long survive.

—N. R. Paterson.

UNDERTOW

*“The day is past and over
 All thanks, O Lord to Thee”*

As the lyric came tumbling forth from the eager voices of the congregation I thought, not, O Lord, to Thee do I owe my thanks but to the person standing beside, who was singing these words lustily, though none too tunefully.

It had been, to say the least, a frightening accident, and one which I would not wish repeated under any circumstances.

Spring was well on its way. The sun had soaked up most of what little snow there was. Bare patches of dirty grass were appearing between long streaks of muddy snow. On the hills to the north, through which the river turned and twisted, the rich brown soil of ploughed fields showed through long furrows of dirty snow in earthy ridges. The whole atmosphere was that of new life, of rebirth, of careless joy and light-heartedness. It filled me with high spirits and the longing to get out to stay. A peculiar energy was born in me and the odour of the dead vegetation with faint traces of the new had the same effect on me as blood has on a bloodthirsty person—I wanted more and more.

So it was that in this spirit Bob and I set out, with a hot sun in an azure sky above us warming us to the core as we went.

In our quest for exercise and excitement we headed for the river, which was reputedly breaking up at this time.

“The River” was a sluggish creek most of the time, but when spring came it got the same feeling as we did and gathered all its energy en masse in order to crack and shatter the shackles winter had put on it. In the glory of its new found freedom it went on a splurge, rising high

up over its banks and bursting with all its strength the last bonds of winter.

Even as we approached, it was awakening from its long hibernation. We decided to take part in its fight against the final, desperate hand of winter. Preparatory to doing so we walked along its edge past the big bend, up to the bridge.

There were only a few open spaces, apart from a narrow channel crossing from one bank to the other in a drunken weaving pattern. The sun was still hot, though, and would be for at least another three hours. The ice must be thin in some places. We had stout poles and, lastly, had been joined by several other people. We decided to start at the big bend, and, after some jumping and pounding, got a good-sized floe broken off. It carried three people across the narrow streak of dark water and then, being too large to go down the channel, jammed, and its rider jumped off.Flushed by our first success we worked harder and, aided by four or five newcomers, managed to break off another big floe which, this time, opened almost the whole width of the river. In this way we worked patiently, and with great success, up the river, increasing both the size of the jam and the strength of the undertow with each new floe.

At last we were able to get really worthwhile rides. Sliding out from under the ice which was, as yet untouched, the black, treacherous water carried the floes, very white and clean in contrast, on its eager, hungry current, under the bare branches of the willows, from one side to the other. Sometimes it playfully grounded them, causing curses and abandonment by their riders; sometimes it cruelly caught them in cross-current or eddies and hoisted them round and round in its evil fingers till, tiring of the torture, it let them go and swept them onwards to the end. Yet again, if it were a small floe with but a single rider, the river might leave it stranded between two currents till another passed which could pull it out.

At the end there was the jam. The jam—growing larger and meaner everytime a floe came down; turbulent waters piled up behind it before finally plunging under for a long journey to the next air hole.

Bob and I were doing our best to break a floe off from the main sheet. At last we were successful and began our ride. The dark impenetrable waters slipped us along at a good clip. I was stationed at one side to prevent our hitting the bank or going aground and breaking up. Bob was at the other side for the same purpose. We were well over half-way down and not far from the jam when I heard a slight crunching noise and a feeling of insecurity ran through me. I took a step backwards—but a split second too late. The heel of my boot kicked the main part of the floe, but I had no balance and went in.

All sensation of reality left me. I thought how green the sky looked and how far away the trees were. Then there was a regular drumming in my ears—the funeral drums, I thought, and fiercely fought my way

upwards. My hand inexplicably felt free—it touched something—then darkness again. My life flashed before my eyes like a high-speed news-reel and it was accompanied by a martial beat of drums. I recognized the tune the drums were playing now. It was the funeral march. I began, peacefully, gratefully to succumb to the slumber they induced in me, but I again began to grow lighter and colder. Something was pulling me away. I struggled against it. It was warm and dark and comfortable here. I didn't want to go—but I couldn't help it. I could breathe now, though uncomfortably and I still wanted to sink silently back to that paradise from which I had so rudely been taken. Then something surged up in me and through the roaring in my ears I heard myself say, "I can make it myself now, thanks." I shook the dirty silt out of my eyes and swam to shore a few feet above the jam beside Bob, in my opinion not only the hero of to-day, but of all days.

I most certainly didn't want to leave this world, I thought, as I joined in lustily to the last two lines of the hymn,

*"Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all".*

—H. W. Warburton.

SUNSET

What sight, a sunset on a silver sea!
What blaze of fire, what joy of light!
What grandeur 'cross the deep expanse
Confounds the silent conflagration
Of diminished rays. That light, that
Through the day shone o'er the world
To guide her people through those vanished hours;
That light, that scorched the blood-shot eyes
Of wearied mariners; that light, that global mass,
That ball of fire, that mystic luminary in a world
Of darkness, once more descends into a velvet ocean.
Far horizons dim with but inflected rays,
High heavens darken with the close of day,
All colours blend to the blues of night,
And the passing day drifts out of sight;
Oh glowing sunrise trample out the torpid night!

—W. M. Dobell.

THE SIGNPOST

(Any resemblance between the characters in this episode and any one living or half dead is, in some cases, purely coincidental.)

The room oozed with tradition. The large circular oaken table, surrounded by its six polished straight-backed chairs, seemed prepared for some momentous event. Even the intricately carved antique wall panels seemed to have an extra gleam upon them on this day. Everything was prepared for the meeting, the eighty-second annual meeting of the executive editorial committee of the Tillbury College for Gentlemen's magazine, the Signpost.

Finally the designated hour for the gathering, seven o'clock, arrived. Nine and one-half minutes later Percival Underwood, School News Editor, trudged into the room. This big bearded, uncouth boy gently plopped onto one of the chairs, leaned back on it, firmly placed his feet on the table, pulled out a tattered news magazine and proceeded to pore over it. After a few seconds a large pair of horn-rimmed glasses followed by the small eager business manager sneaked into the room. Richard "Stinky" Sandalwood, as this specimen was named, meticulously picked out a chair, carefully sat on it and remained rigidly sitting on it for the rest of the meeting. Almost immediately three other distinguished committee members strode in; they were the ivory-tower-dwelling Literary Editor, Lancelot Murkygrove, the plodding Sports Editor, Robert Marble, and the Editor-in-Chief, George Mousington, who, in later life, would undoubtedly make an excellent hen-pecked husband.

At last, when everyone was seated, the advising master, Mr. Bank Mounte, M.A., A.F.S., jogged in and burst out with, "Well, are we all here? That's good. Well, you know what we are here for; it is time to get out the annual that we have all worked on so hard during the year. First we will see what the Literary section has drug up this year. But, of course, it is up to Mr. Editor-in-Chief to tell us what to do, as after all, I am only here to advise and give hints. Don't snicker, Percy, that was not a joke. Well, Mr. Editor-in-Chief."

George went as far as "I think" before being interrupted by Lancelot, who commenced murmuring; he murmured, "Sir, I think that we have a rather exceptional literary section this year. Instead of the usual school line of humour and adventure stories we have psychological stories filled with complexed people, and we have three and one-half incomprehensible poems by myself."

"Are they morbid?" demanded Percy in the firm tone he used on his news staff.

"Naturally," answered Lancelot in a puzzled tone.

"Ahem!" put in the Sports Editor Robert, "I think that, with all due consideration for Lancelot, and taking into account all possible favorable factors and all possible unfavorable factors and making proper allowance for the standards required of a Tillbury magazine, that Uh!"

What was I saying? Oh yes! That one of my firmest and most fundamental beliefs is that morbidness must go."

"I don't think our advertisers like poems. They hate culture," piped up Stinky.

"Besides," stated Mr. Mounte, "I do not think that the boys like too many morbid stories."

"Well, that settles that," remarked Percy, "so let's move on to another section."

"I think that we might try the School News next," said Mr. Mounte, "but of course that is up to Mr. Editor-in-Chief."

Percy, being a realist, commenced talking before George had a chance to speak: "Well, sir, not really much has happened around here this year. Not anything that would interest the School and I have been very busy this year. Homework does take so much time. I had four or five write-ups, but one was vulgar, several were childish, and anyway, I lost them. I really worked very hard, but . . . "

"Yes!" interjected Mr. Mounte, "We all know your strenuous methods of working. We will now move on to the Sports Editor, if George doesn't mind."

George did not.

Robert proceeded as though he were a prominent politician, gurgling forth a pompous pronouncement: "Sir, and fellow Tillbury editors, the sports staff feels certain, I might even say positive, that we will make up for any negligence or neglect by other parts of the Signpost staff. The season in sports has not been eminently successful or very felicitous this year. In fact, we have not won a game yet; but, even so, our write-ups have been skilfully devised. Allow me to read you a typical write-up of a football game between our noble "Juniors" and the Farmersville Infants: 'The Tillbury Junior Team started the game against the Farmersville Infants with several severe handicaps; the Farmersville lads had the advantage of being smaller and hence faster; the Tillbury boys were demoralized because they knew they could not win their league, as twelve members of their starting line were over-age; the Tillbury star water-boy was in the hospital with a ruinous attack of hiccoughs. In spite of all this the Tillbury boys fought hard and the score, 72 to 3, was really no indication of the play.' There can be no doubt as to the excellence of such work. Can anyone find anything wrong with that?"

"Most of our advertisers come from Farmersville, and they might take objection," was Stinky's contribution to the conversation.

Mr. Mounte, remembering that he had not said anything for some time, declared, "If the Old Boys found that the teams had not won any games this year they might not contribute to the fund for aged masters; therefore, I think that we will have to eliminate the sports section this year, providing the Editor-in-Chief does not mind."

"That means that we can leave?" asked George.

"Yes," said Mr. Mounte.

The six stood up and silently filed out of the tradition-encrusted chamber. The eighty-second annual meeting of the executive editorial committee of the Tillbury College for Gentlemen's magazine, the Signpost, was ended, and thus, for the eighty-second consecutive time the Signpost failed to appear, or, to quote the Signpost's motto, "Oh well! Next year."

—D. W. Fulford.

THOUGHTS OF CHRISTMAS

Christmas—The snow-bound lethargy of a Winter night,
The burning mystery of a distant light
In the diamond-studded vault of space.

Christmas—The starlit wind has whispered the Word
As it did many years ago, unheard,
In a hallowed, moonlit place.

Christmas—The luminous lodestone of human voices
Singing of a love that in triumph rejoices
After the victorious race.

Christmas—The hearth's fire, the church's dome,
The long-awaited journey home.

—C. M. Taylor.

WESTMINSTER BRIDGE

It was a cold, dark December morning. A fog was rolling in from the North Sea, obscuring everything more than twenty feet away from me. I was standing on Westminster Bridge, gazing into the vast nothingness far below. A lone, deep whistle chortled from a tug passing beneath, barely visible through the wafts of hanging mist. All traffic had by this time stopped. No autos or pedestrians were about. I was alone, trying to think, but the more I stared, the more vacant my mind became.

The year was 1929. I was, or had been, an accountant in the head office of a well-known shipping firm; only that week I had been discharged—"with regret." The regret was much more on my side, but I was just one of the many white-collar workers thrown out of work at the very beginning of the crash. The stock market panic had by this time spread from America, and it was evident that such companies as the one that employed me would for some time be running only on paper.

I was, as they say, "at sea"; I needed time to find my bearings. I was still trying to collect my thoughts—to concentrate—to formulate a concrete plan to continue a worthwhile existence. I had no desire to let things ride for a time, and, as I was still young and optimistically ambitious. I had not yet found that this is sometimes necessary.

There I was, meditating, detached from even the bleak stillness of the London air, when I heard footsteps approaching, slowly, heavily. From out of the shadow appeared a tall, stooped figure clad in an enveloping dark overcoat and a black homburg. He turned slightly to pass me and raised his head. In the faint light I made out the features of Edward Charles, a man who came into the office often on business, and with whom I had spoken several times à propos of some obscure business details.

"Mr. Charles!" I exclaimed.

He stopped just after having walked by, turned around and looked at me querulously.

"Mr. Charles, you remember me? At Braceburn and Cole's."

"Oh, yes. Yes."

"Coincidence meeting you here on such a night, Mr. Charles. Taking a walk, sir?"

"Um, yes. Just a breather."

He leaned on the railing beside me, hardly hearing what I said. He was lost in dreams. Or perhaps, wishing he were in a dream. I remembered that someone had told me he had lost heavily on the market. No one knew how much; some said, everything. Yes, perhaps that was what he was pondering.

"Something on your mind, sir?" I asked, trying to break into his little world.

No reply came. So I turned to gaze into the fog once more. Then, minutes later:

"Something terrible is on my mind. Ghastly. Have you ever thought of - - of - killing yourself?"

"Mr. Charles, sir!"

"Oh, don't be so surprised. I've lost everything I ever had. Money, influence, false friends. I never did have a family of my own."

"You're not the only one, sir."

"That doesn't help me any, does it?"

He started walking across the bridge, and I followed him, wondering what I would hear. As we walked side by side, slowly advancing, stumbling on cracks in the pavement, he remained silent. We reached the south end of the bridge and turned off to the side-street—or at least he did, and I dragged along beside him.

We reached some docks, some of the miles and miles of docks that jut out rudely into the Thames. Then we stopped. Mr. Charles drew from his overcoat pocket a silver cigarette case, fingered a cigarette, and extended the case toward me.

"Smoke?"

"Yes, thanks. Cold. Makes me want one."

Another pause followed, not awkward to me, for I could see a blissful expression soften the lines on his face as he took a few puffs on the cigarette.

"Did you ever think," he said, sighing with satisfaction, "what it would be like if you died this very minute? A quick, almost painless death? What you would think in those last few seconds?"

"Please, Mr. Charles, don't think about such things. I am no escapist, myself."

"Oh, very well, then. I shouldn't discuss anything like that."

A strained expression suddenly struck his face, and he glanced at his watch.

"I say, it's very late, you know," he muttered. "I must leave you now. I'm going this way. You'll be wanting to go back over the bridge?"

"Yes, sir."

"Glad to 've seen you again. Keep yourself well, won't you?"

"I'll try, sir. Goodbye."

"Cheerio."

He walked off into the fog. I stood vacantly for a minute or two. Then I turned on my heels and walked back to the bridge. As I walked once again along the familiar railing I thought how nice a man was this Edward Charles. 'He'll pull through his troubles all right. Even though he's had it worse than most people', I thought to myself. 'If only I can keep going as well.'

A spirit of resolution swept over me. I would do well. I must do well. I leaned over the railing once more, one last time, to gaze into the mist, which had cleared a great deal by this time. The pale light of a distant moon was reflected in the murky waters. And I half-spoke aloud:

"That receding fog is the symbol of my mind. It's clearing up. My mind's clearing up too! Goodbye, River Thames!"

I started to move off, but in moving, my glance fell on the now distinct water forty feet below.

There on the water, far beneath me, floating a few feet upstream, was a black homburg hat.

—D. C. McDonald.

INTERLUDE WITH LIFE

A fine morning mist hung over Lower Town. The washing on the shanty clothes lines sagged, grey and lifeless, in the humid air. Steam was rising from the reeds on the river mud banks and when the eight o'clock freight rumbled past, the dogs did not try to bark. The ensuing silence was more acute than usual but the after-breakfast sounds were not intensified and seemed heavy in the air. Occasionally a bull frog croaked from the river and all the while engines shunted disconsolately in the yard. It was just another summer morning in shanty town and the sun was quietly chasing away the mist.

Young Mrs. Kolyscek threw the dish water into the yard and absently watched the chickens as they scurried busily away. Hank, her husband,

had been gone an hour. Hank was a construction labourer and earned three dollars a day. He went to work at seven and would return, white with chalk dust and terribly tired, at eight every night. He was not able to speak English very well and so (he explained) he couldn't get a better job. Young Mrs. Kolysck loved her husband and would not have minded any privation, but that her children were so young and so often hungry.

At that moment Johnny came out of the shack. Johnny, her eldest child, was a thin, but handsome, boy of eight.

"Hey, mom, kin I go and find Joe, kin I, mom?"

"Sure, son," said his mother, "sure you kin."

Her voice was thin and weary, and although she was not yet twenty-five years of age, there was a peevish, middle-aged note in her words. Johnny jumped down from the porch and ran along "Main Street," his small bare feet throwing up spurts of dust. Joe lived four houses down, and as his friend approached he scrambled out to meet him; he had been waiting. Johnny and Joe were inseparable—they were of the same age and were, of course, both Polacks. A doctor would have told you that Joe had tuberculosis, but his dry coughing served only to irritate his tired parents. Johnny and Joe, Americans by birth, but both with foreign names, did not go to school, and so they were always looking for things to do. Today, by unspoken agreement, they were going over the bridge to the other side of the river, to try to catch a few catfish.

The two grubby figures left shanty town, crossed the railway tracks, passed through the tenement district and were soon in the better part of town. Their fathers had been at work for nearly two hours but now the morning office rush was on. Fascinated, as always, by the streaming traffic—neither had ever ridden in a car—they stood side by side on the hot sidewalk, and revelled in the sights and sounds of a busy city. Once a big, shiny limousine slid by; an erect chauffeur in dark green livery held the ivory wheel with practised hands and a large, fat man reclined in the back seat. The large man, like the boys, was born with a foreign name. He was Isaac Rosencrantz, and he owned a great part of the city's most valuable land, and he was enormously wealthy. But the boys did not know this and would not have cared if they had.

Then they began to walk again and soon were over the bridge and out of the city, wandering along the river bank.

Suddenly Johnny asked,

"Joe, wouldja like to be real rich and have a real big car, huh, Joe?" Joe looked thoughtful.

"Yes," he said, "yes, I guess so."

"What wouldja buy if you were real rich, Joe?"

The thought was too overwhelming; finally he said slowly, "I dunno, Johnny."

"Gee, I dunno either."

The boys were not great talkers and the conversation ended. Shortly they were sitting on the wharf absently dangling their lines in the muddy water. Now it was very hot and the only sounds were the buzzing of curious flies, the idle lapping of the water on the shore, and Joe coughing a little.

—T. G. R. Brinckman.

LAURENTIAN LAKE

The long, low shoreline muses
On grey water, the vigil
Of a thousand years
Forgotten, buried in that other
remembrance,
Lights of stars in the astral night.
The air is filled with quick
moments
In eternity, suspended on spread-
wings.

The sudden quest of birds,
The cry of a gull,
Trumpets in the wilderness,
The call for a mate,

The searching for the law within
the law
Muffled by grey water.

Grey water laps the hull,
The oarlocks groan quietly
Stilled agony
The cry is gone,
The gaping throat remains,
Captured in the slow rumble
Of the whirling world,
The thin veil of summer's dust
Rising, carrying me on
To another facet
Of reality.

—C. M. Taylor.

NAMES

The title of this short piece is hardly a fitting one. I write of names, it is true, but the names of which I write are of a special variety. In a sense they are historical names. Behind them there are many stories rich in human interest. Some are puzzles, some are chronicles, yet again some mean nothing at all. They have one thing in common, each one represents an idle mind or a straying thought. They possess this wealth of curiosity, yet they are so often noticed as to be seldom seen.

The names of which I speak are the names which surround me as I work. They are beneath my paper, under my arms. If I raise my eyes they are there above my page. Always present, they are the words, the phrases, the snatches of drifting interest that adorn the surfaces of desks. It is indeed a strange school and a rare one too in which these evidences of blissful day-dreaming are not present.

On this one desk out of the vast number that I might choose to sit in as I write, there are, by actual count, nearly thirty legible names and initials. Each of the hundreds of thousands of desks in the schools of the world would tell a different version of the same old story.

Take as an example the word "Saul" scratched lightly through the varnish. What could it possibly mean? It is obviously not new. The dirt is ground into it. It is not as plain as it once was, and it could easily be as old as the desk itself. Could some unoccupied hand in a history class have defaced the seat in reverence of a long-dead Hebrew king? Perhaps even the unwitting donor to posterity whose handiwork is left for us to puzzle over has forgotten his artistry.

The commonest of all names found in schools are those of girls. There are, I am sure, few boys who, while sitting through the torture of a particularly uninteresting class, have not let their minds wander to more pleasant thoughts of the fair sex. Many have left their erstwhile friends' names to be a mystery to us. If the engraved and inked lines could speak they might tell of a dance or a picnic and a happy memory in a masculine world. The mystery remains. These names still mean something to somebody—possibly a great deal—perhaps just a face from the past.

These writings, although suggestive of many things, are a great deal less perplexing than those which have little or no connection with their habitat. Consider deeply the word "two" scratched heavily and carefully into the work-surface. Why should a boy spend useful time in placing so common-place a word in the way of posterity? Shall we or need we ever know?

To my right there is a crude heart with a name in it—no, not the name of a girl, as one might expect, but rather the letters "MUC." Who or what is "MUC"?

Aside from these curious items, the names of people long passed through the portals of learning, relieve the monotony of the varnish. These boys, now men, are of the time before my short remembrance. I do not know them. They strike no chord of memory within me, although they may in someone. These indentations, if gifted with reason, might foresee many futures for their creators—a butcher, a baker, a candlestick-maker. Their artists may now be dead but the mystery survives.

Sometimes on a desk one finds a creation which must have taken its maker many hours and deprived him of much learning. For instance, there may be a hole meticulously drilled through three-quarters of an inch of hardwood. Evidently many people have found labour of that sort more enticing by far than Latin verbs. Some unenthusiastic students might call such an act by the name of "occupational therapy" from the oppressive horror of knowledge. It could appear as such to some, no, many a more recalcitrant pupil.

These cryptic messages from persons departed will live on—senseless, useless, but diverting—as long as there are schools and desks and writing and words to write; above all, as long as there are students. It is a part of human nature to leave a memory behind on departing from any period of our short span of years.

—P. G. M. Martin.

ALONE

Where the voices of millions are ringing,
And the eyes of the hundreds stare,
And the throats of the thousands are singing:
Never so lonely as there!

Where the sun and the meadows are smiling,
And the sky and the forest are fair,
And where life is with life reconciling:
Never so lonely as there!

Where the heavens are clouded with thunder,
And the lightning blinds all with its glare,
And eternity's splitting asunder:
Never so lonely as there!

With a longing incessantly aching,
With a restlessness never to numb,
Waiting alone for the breaking
Of the dawning that never will come.

—R. D. Butterfield.

THE FERRY

It was on a Saturday that Tina saw a submarine.

Above Mira the Newfoundland hills are brown in falltime; lonely farms cling to the gentle slopes with a certain desperation, hoping that Winter will not come. Even down to the sea itself there is a silent rebuke to the oncoming season; but now there is no longer an air of blue rest over the water, instead, a breath of grim murkiness. The cold air is bitter with the acrid smoke of burning leaves that rises from the cluster of wooden houses huddled together on one side of the bay, shivering beneath the shadow of Lowman. A tinge of self-pity hangs over everything. Summer has moved out and the country waits nervously for Winter to move in; it is touching like a disused nursery. Relics of the past are scattered here and there; on the shore is drawn up a gaily painted sailing boat, not yet put away; a tree still with leaves quivers in the wind; a scare-crow waits hopelessly in an empty garden. All these are out of place and belong to a previous time.

As the wind crept along the dusty road that led to the top of Lowman it stirred some of the fallen leaves; it sounded as if someone was trying to follow along the road, noiselessly. Tina, frightened, looked round and seeing nothing, continued with a quickened step. When she had reached the top, she tried to discern her house amongst the others. She saw the bay, the fishing fleet jogging in the harbour; she saw Thor and Odin, the two islands on the horizon, more clearly than usual to

day—people said when you could see them clearly it meant rain. Tina shivered and drew her red jacket more closely about her.

"Over there," she said to herself, "is England". She knew all about England as her father had stayed there on his way through from Russia. How far England was over there she did not know nor did she care, but England was good and Germany was bad. She knew that for certain; after all you only had to look at that horrid boy Fritz Bleum to find that out. It was his father who had been interned some time ago.

With this in mind Tina began to run along the top of the hill. She ran right to the end where she could see the land disappearing beneath the water, a dizzy distance below. To-day was Saturday—no school. Tina was especially happy to-day for Dad was coming home. It was over twenty miles to Thor and Odin and there, three times each week for the last twelve years Tina's father had safely brought the ferry to harbour.

Dad usually came home for dinner on Saturdays; surely he was not going to be late to-day? Anxiously Tina looked about for the little white boat. She saw it a long way off rising and falling over the big rollers.

"He's coming," she cried, "he's coming at last," and she ran home to fetch her mother.

"He's coming, Dad's coming!"

The "Mary Mac" was not due for another hour at the very least; though Tina knew this she still dragged her mother out to watch the boat's slow approach.

"How soon do you think he will be in?" she asked, clutching her mother's hand. "Why is he so long?"

Fishermen were unloading their boats of the morning catch; some of the fishing boats were moored to the wharf.

"Oh, Mom, I wish he would come."

"He's coming just as fast as he can, Tina."

"Oh, Mom . . ." and then in a very low voice she said, "Look."

The "Mary Mac" though still about ten miles out seemed to crack apart as if she had struck a rock. A moment later an explosion rent the air; smoke bellowed out of the ship and it went straight up into the blue sky, for the wind had dropped.

"Oh, Mom," gasped Tina. With faces white and tense, mother and daughter stared at the sinking ship.

Many of the nearby fishermen put to sea again in the boats to rescue as many people as they could. The ferry had only one life-boat and that already was full. The men in it were rowing as hard as they were able in order to get beyond the reach of the fearful suction of the sinking ship.

The "Mary Mac" gave a final lurch and then slid beneath the surface of the water; at the same time, only farther away, a submarine appeared. When this was seen a general wail of despair rose from the shore.

A flash of light boomed out from the submarine and the life-boat leapt into the air and disintegrated.

"Oh!" moaned Tina as she pushed her way out of the crowd; "Oh, why?" and with one thought in her mind she ran home.

The main street was empty; it appeared that almost everyone was down on the quay watching. Tina ran in the front door of her house and slammed it hard. "Oh, Jesus," she said, "please help me." About religion she knew very little more than that the animals went in two by two, but in a time like this even that did not help.

By now the first of the survivors were arriving. As the wind had grown favourable the sailing boats had made the passage very quickly.

Tina went into the kitchen and very carefully took the carving knife out of the table drawer. Furtively she went out of the back door and ran up the street. The phrase, "You killed my father," rang again and again in her ears. When she walked it kept step with her and when she ran it kept step with her.

She arrived at the house she wanted.

"You killed my father!"

Fortune favoured her. Fritz was in the yard playing. Tina faltered and then, pale, said in her most bewitching manner, "Fritzy."

Fritzy looked round.

"Fritzy, come here," she continued. Behind her back her fingers were white round the handle of the knife. Poised for action, she continued, "Fritzy, I've got something for you."

At that moment, still more of the survivors were coming up from the quay. Some of them were being carried on rudely made stretchers, others just aided by the townsfolk.

Tina ran down the hill to the sea. She stumbled, nearly fell, and then ran on as fast as she could. Resting on a woman's arm, a man was dragging himself painfully up the street. Tina crashed into them both. "Oh, Pa!" she said, "Oh, Pa," and threw her arms round her father. "Oh, Pa, I killed . . . I killed . . . oh . . . she cried breathlessly and burst into tears. "Pa!"

—J. H. B. Dodd.

LENT

Snow;	A ball rotates
Wind; cold nights;	To air.
Low skies and glow	
Of shaded lights	Throughout
Inside.	The long full days
	Our thoughts will roam
Skis;	Far away—
Flashing skates	
On ice; thrown free,	Home.

—J. R. del Rio.

HAMLET BIGSIDE

(with apologies to Will Shakespeare)

To play, or not to play: that is the question:
Whether 't is nobler in the mind to suffer
The blocks and tackles of outrageous opponents
Or to make tackles against a sea of halfbacks,
And by opposing beat them? To lose no week-ends:
No more; and by a loss to say we end
The charley-horse and the thousand natural shocks
That flesh is heir to, 't is a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To drive, to charge,
To charge: perchance to explode: ay, there's the rub;
For in the rub of analgestone what relief may come
When we have shuffled off this muddy field,
Must give us pause: there's the respect
That makes calamity of so much practice;
For who could bear the aches and pains of time
From the middle's block and the end's charge,
The halfback's plunge and the wingback's reverse,
The odor of sweaty equipment
That gruelling practice makes unworthy,
When he himself might his quietus make
By merely quitting? Who would bruises bear,
To grunt and sweat under a heated lamp
With that dread of something after games
And the weary work from which there is no let;
What makes us rather bear those ills we have?
Thus thinking does make cowards of us all!
And thus the native hue of resolution,
And enterprises of great pitch and moment
Doth make us play in name of action,
And for T.C.S. (?)

—P. B. Wilson.

THE TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL BOY

The following is reprinted from the first number of the Record, published in February, 1898. The author was at that time an Old Boy.

He's a young *rara avis*,
He'll always behave as
A mixture of angel and divil;
His manners are various,
Temper precarious,
He's rollicking, reckless and civil.

He's modest, courageous—
His boldness, outrageous—
He's never just what you expect
him.
But the more that you see
Of what he can be,
The more you will always respect
him.

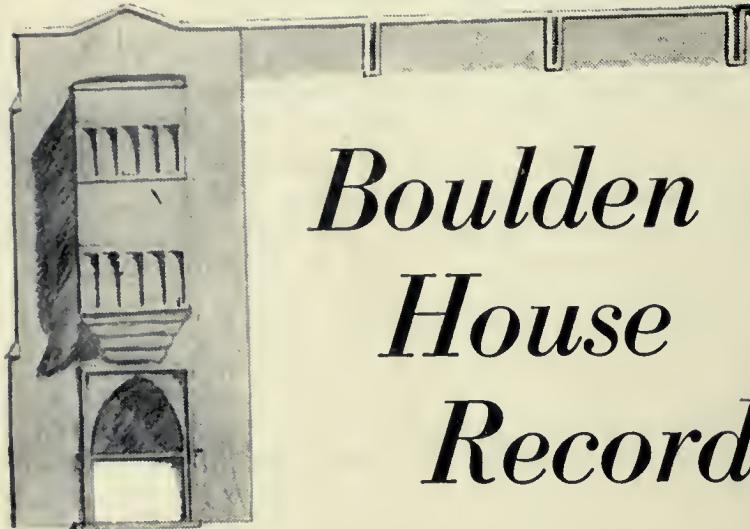
He's slow to offend,
But quick to defend
When his honour and courage are
doubted.
He'll give his last penny
(That's if he has any),

In fight or in play
He goes in to stay
Till his best is done, you may
depend,
For in fight or in play
There's only one way—
To play the game out to the end.

He's loyal and true
And he never could do
Any cowardly action or mean;
For the one, single rule,
That is taught in the School
Is "Fear God and Honour the
Queen".

But this young *rara avis*
Will always behave as
A mixture of angel and divil;
He's proud and he's courteous,
Mischievous, virtuous,
Rolloking, reckless and civil.





Boulden House Record

BOULDEN HOUSE DIRECTORY

C DORMITORY

E. W. Colby, N. S. Dafoe, C. J. Humble, B. R. B. L. Magee, F. W. Naylor, D. F. Preston, D. C. Rubbra, D. G. Shewell, J. B. Stratton, M. B. Sullivan.

LIBRARIANS

N. S. Dafoe, C. J. Humble, D. C. Rubbra, J. B. Stratton, M. B. Sullivan.

LIGHTS AND MAIL

E. W. Colby, B. R. B. L. Magee, F. W. Naylor, D. F. Preston.

BILLIARDS WARDENS

B. R. B. L. Magee, D. C. Rubbra,
J. B. Stratton.

GAMES WARDENS

B. R. B. L. Magee, D. F. Preston.

RUGBY

Co-Captains—C. J. Humble, B. R. B. L. Magee.

RECORD

Co-Editors—N. S. Dafoe, D. G. Shewell.

BOULDEN HOUSE RECORD

There were many new and often rather anxious faces in the halls of Boulden House last September. With such a large crop of New Boys, we sometimes wondered if we would ever really know them all before Christmas! As we write, they all seem to have become full members of T.C.S., and it is often difficult to remember who is new and who was

Like many others all over the world, we had our share of the 'flu here before.

bug. We can never thank enough Mrs. Kingman, Miss Fick, Mrs. Wright and many others for all the wonderful assistance they gave us at this difficult time. The School is indeed fortunate to have such staunch friends.

Our congratulations to the First Football Team on a Little Big Four championship and an outstanding season. We cannot claim to have taught them their football but we do feel that some of the wonderful spirit they have shown started with our unbeaten team of 1953.

Mrs. P. M. Belton, formerly Matron at Oundle School in England, has assumed the duties of Nurse-Matron. We welcome her to T.C.S., and hope she will enjoy her stay with us.

We are delighted to welcome Miss Sara Burns to Boulden House and extend our sincere congratulations to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Burns.

Our picnic was held on a lovely day at the end of September and was a great success. It was surprising to see how quickly the New Boys fitted in to the traditional pattern of the day.

Mr. Burns and Mr. Dennys are hard at work on our Christmas pantomime which is to be Cinderella this year.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all members of Boulden House.

THE SCHOOL PICNIC

Every autumn and every Spring, Boulden House has a School Picnic and this year was no exception. On a Monday in late September two buses, carrying all the boys in Boulden House, left the School for the picnic grounds on the Ganaraska River west of Port Hope. When the buses finally stopped by a cement bridge spanning the river, everyone scrambled out. Shouts were soon echoing through the hills. Camp-fires were lit and there was the smell of frying bacon and sausage on the breeze. After the meal of sausage, buns, pop and ice-cream, most boys began to wander downstream to the "clay bank". Because of the cool wind swimming was not permitted, although we hear a few hardy types attempted it. About three o'clock the buses arrived and the boys headed back to the School. The Boulden House picnic will be remembered as one of the highlights of the term.

—N. S. Dafoe, Form III.



BOULDEN HOUSE PICNIC

Photo by J. Dennys

THE DARK ROOM

After a lapse of nearly twenty years there is once more going to be a Dark Room in Boulden House.

Mr. L. H. Booth, the father of one of our boys, had made a very generous gift of all the equipment necessary to fit out a first-class dark room. We are extremely grateful to Mr. Booth for this wonderful gift and we can assure him that it will be put to good use and will be greatly appreciated by many generations of Boulden House boys.

THE FUTURE

What wonders does the future hold?
What destinies does the future mould?
Today's schoolboy,
Tomorrow's master,
The future comes creeping faster, faster.
Tomorrow perhaps we'll reach the moon
And possibly we'll see Mars' deserts soon.
Maybe the day after
We'll beat the speed of light,
And reach the far-off stars which are only in sight.

In the future I am sure
Man will discover a wondrous cure
For cancer,
Tuberculosis and M.D.
But when is the future?
We can but wait and see.

—M. A. W. Evans, Form IIA1

THE SOLITUDE OF THE FOREST

The woods are quiet now, as if you were in a great tomb. The trees are calm as if someone had told them to be quiet. The air is so still that you could hear a pin drop. The brook beside me is trying to be as quiet as possible, for the running water breaks the silence of the dense forest.

The sun breaks through the treetops putting a glimmer in the small brook. Suddenly and aggressively a hawk screams and the echo of the shrill call sends a chill running up your spine. Often I'll hear a small bird call out five notes on the scale. Still his sad notes ring in my ears as I turn around and leave this wonderful forest.

—E. J. Royden, Form IIB

THE LAKE

The placidly calm lake was lit up with a golden hue of the setting sun. Now and again a fish would jump, leaving golden ripples spreading in every direction. The lengthening shadows of the huge pines cast queer images on the lake.

In the centre a small black rock projected sharply out of the lake. This was the frogs' meeting place. As the sun set they started their various types of dismal croaks.

Slowly, as the sun started to set, the radiant colour of the water began to fade to a dull gray. Then the night breezes set the waters rippling. The lake is now no longer pleasant to look at.

—J. J. D. Evans, Form IIAD

GEYSERS

The way the Iceland people speak, geyser means to gush. A geyser is a hot spring which at times spouts hot water up into the air. Geysers are chiefly found in such places as Yellowstone National Park, Iceland, and in New Zealand. The eruptions of geysers are caused by the pressure resulting from the heating of the water by the hot rocks below the surface.

"Old Faithful" in Yellowstone Park erupts every hour on the hour. Each time it erupts it shoots over a million gallons of water into the air.

Scientists have found that if you put soap or lye into the geyser, it causes the geyser to erupt very quickly.

There is another geyser in Yellowstone Park which erupts every twenty minutes on the dot. There is a geyser on the coast of Ungava Bay where you can catch fish in the bottom of the pool where the water is cold; and you can put the fish you catch on top of the geyser where the water is steaming hot; then after about a minute you can eat the fish.

A fascinating thing indeed is the geyser.

—J. D. Dewar, Form IIB.

A PORTRAIT OF SPARKY

My dog, Sparky, is an English Terrier. We have had him ever since he was a small puppy. He is still a small dog with curly brown hair. He looks very funny with one ear white and the other brown. When he watches you with his head cocked in a humorous way, it makes you want to laugh very hard.

Sparky is an intelligent little dog and knows many tricks. He will go to the store for Mother and get our newspaper, or get Dad's slippers from the bedroom. There are many other tricks, bad and good, which Sparky performs. He is a very good watchdog and sleeps in the kitchen where he can run back and forth from back door to front.

One trouble is that Sparky chases cats often and we get many complaints and phone calls. Sparky is still liked well by everybody.

—I. F. Johnston, Form IIB

ICE CREAM

The invention of ice cream is credited to Marco Polo, when he brought back the idea from the Orient in the thirteenth century. It travelled from Italy to France, and then to all parts of the world.

The Americans started the first wholesale ice cream factory in 1851. It was located in Baltimore. The first ice cream was served to guests in the White House by Dorothy Todd (Dolly) Madison. In 1909, the Americans were eating about four quarts per person per year. By 1944, thirty-five years later, 1,900,000,000 quarts a year were eaten by the Americans.

Ice cream is made from cream, milk or milk solids, sugar, and sometimes eggs. Vanilla, fruit ingredients, chocolate, berries and nuts are added as flavour. The usual composition of the American ice cream consists of milk, non-fatty milk solids, sugar, gelatin or vegetable gum, and egg solids.

—R. A. Medland, Form IIB

THE HISTORY OF A HORSE

Horses are large, four-footed animals used for carrying burdens, or riding. The cavalry used horses during the war. But now automobiles and tractors have largely replaced the horse in time of peace, and aircraft and tanks in time of war. However, the horse still has many admirers and uses.

The horse belongs to the hoofed order of grass eating mammals. Its first known ancestor was a little creature no larger than a fox, which lived ages ago. Its fossil remains have been found in Wyoming and New Mexico and possibly in other parts of the world.

The horse was common in Asia, North Africa, Europe, and North America in prehistoric times. The American variety died off many thousands of years ago. The present-day American horse is that which was brought over from Europe by the Spaniards and, later, by other countries.

Unlike many animals, the foal, or young horse, is born with all senses alert, including that of sight. It is born with a full coat of curly hair. It can walk almost immediately after birth. So you can see that the horse is one of the most intelligent animals in the world.

—J. G. Darlington, Form IB

AUTUMN LEAVES

I am in my classroom looking out the window. I can see the red oaks and the green cedar and yellow and red maple.

I like to see the pretty leaves falling to the ground. I love walking on a Sunday upon the crackling leaves, and to go up on top of a hill and look at the colourful countryside.

Nature must have a wonderful power to do these marvellous things. I wish autumn would come three times a year instead of just once.

—A. C. Duncanson, Form IB

FOREST FIRE!

Leaping along a horizon of pines, or licking hungrily over the mossy ground destroying woodland and wildlife, the forest fire is a colourful but terrible sight. Ravaging the country, it burns thousands of acres every year; and the only seclusion for game is the water, a sand spit, or a rocky point.

Approaching a fire you first notice huge billows of greyish smoke ascending and slowly disappearing in the blue sky. Then you see the flames, fanned by the wind, leaping forward and with every tree and juniper flaring upward.

The fire drives everything before it in wild confusion; rabbits from their burrows, grouse from their thickets, and squirrels from their nests.

Coming upon a bush fire from the rear, you walk over still smouldering moss and juniper; and by charred gutted trees, some only stumps, some tall black sentinels standing erect against the sky.

As the sun slowly fades over the horizon, the charred and smoldering landscape stands out vividly against the reddish hue of the setting sun.

—N. Campbell, Form IIAD

HOME

It was night and I had just arrived home from an afternoon hockey game. As I opened the door a pleasant sight met my eyes. Dad was sitting in an easy chair by the roaring fire getting an opportune look at the evening paper. In one corner stood the Christmas tree brightly illuminating the whole living-room. The radio was on and from the kitchen came the clatter of dishes and pans as Mom prepared the evening meal. The aroma of freshly cooked chicken roamed through the house. Why can't Christmas come three times a year?

Upstairs I could hear my sister running about and my brother yelling at the top of his voice for Mom to come and hear his new record. It had been a good hockey game and I was tired but I felt happy as I settled into a chair by the fire.

—D. F. Preston, Form IIA1

ATHLETICS

Co-Captains of Rugby: C. J. Humble, B. B. L. Magee

This year's squad showed great promise both in skill and in team spirit. It is only a pity our season should have been so badly hit by 'flu that we were able to play only two School matches. I feel certain that a number of the boys in this squad will make a good showing in the Senior School in the years ahead.

Our first game against Lakefield at T.C.S. early in October saw a very much stronger and better balanced Boulden House team roll over the lighter Lakefield squad for a 50-6 win.

The only other game possible during the season was played against Ridley on the U.C.C. grounds on November 8th. In spite of steady rain and a very muddy field, both teams acquitted themselves well and indeed seemed to enjoy the match. Because the rain had washed out the five-yard lines, the game was played in two halves. A rouge by T.C.S. towards the end of the first half put them ahead 1-0. Early in the second half an unconverted touchdown increased their lead to 7-0. A strong drive by Ridley then produced a touchdown which was not converted. The last minute of the game saw Ridley on the T.C.S. one yard line with two



THE BOULDEN HOUSE FOOTBALL TEAM

Front Row: Arnott, J. C.; Harris, F. J.; Magee, B. B. L. (Co-Capt.); Humble, C. J. (Co-Capt.); Bowen, D. W. L.; Medland, R. A.
Centre Row: A. Kingman, Esq.; Hamilton, R. J.; Arnold, J. G.; Dodge, E. V.; Jervis, R. M.; Campbell, J. A.; Preston, D. F.; Gurney, J. C.;
C. J. Tottenham, Esq.
Back Row: Ross, I. L.; Littlejohn, D. S.; Colby, E. W.; Laybourne, L. C. N.; Roe, C. G.; Stone, R. R.; Fry, D. C. Absent: F. W. Naylor.

Photo by J. Dennys

downs in hand! With all hands manning the line the School managed to hold and the final score stood at 7-6 in favour of T.C.S.

Our sincere thanks are due to Messrs. John Munro, Jim Hughes and Mac Campbell for their kindness in turning out to referee on such a rotten day.

Colours:

First Team Rugby Colours have been awarded to the following: C. J. Humble (Co-Capt.), B. R. B. Magee (Co-Capt.), J. G. Arnold, J. C. Arnott, W. D. L. Bowen, E. W. Colby, D. C. Fry, J. C. Gurney, F. J. Harris, R. M. Jervis, L. C. N. Laybourne, F. W. Naylor, D. F. Preston, C. G. Roe, R. R. Stone.

Half-Colours:

J. A. Campbell, E. V. Hodge, R. J. Hamilton, D. S. Littlejohn, R. A. Medland, I. L. Ross.

House Game

The House Game this year was very well played. Rigby seemed to show greater strength in the line and deserved their 19-6 victory.

SOCCER

Co-Captains: D. G. Shewell; D. C. Rubbra

The beginning of the year predicted a promising season for the Soccer coach and his squad; six games were scheduled.

The first match, played against Lakefield at T.C.S. on October 8th, was won by the home team 6-0. The invasion of the 'flu shortly after resulted in the cancellation of all matches except the Ridley game which was played and lost 7-1, on November 8th, at U.C.C. This last game was played under the most gruelling conditions: the presence of a steady drizzle soon turned the field into slippery mud and the longer kicks of our larger opponents were definitely a great advantage over tricky dribbling.

Colours:

The following have been awarded their colours for First XI Soccer: S. C. Biggs, J. J. D. Evans, J. B. G. Fraser, I. F. Johnston, G. J. D. McLaren, H. L. Murray, D. C. Rubbra, D. G. Shewell, M. B. Sullivan, J. B. A. Woods, J. M. Worrall, A. E. Venton.

House Game

The House Game, after a long, tight struggle with overtime, ended in a 1-1 tie. Goals were scored by Fraser for Rigby and Woods for Orchard.



THE BOULDEN HOUSE SOCCER TEAM Photo by J. Dennys

Front Row: Biggs, S. C.; Leyshon-Hughes, E. M.; Shewell, D. D., (Co-Capt.);
Rubbra, D. C. (Co-Capt.); Venton, A. E.; Fraser, J. B. G.

Middle Row: Murray, H. L.; Johnston, I. F.; Sullivan, M. B.; Evans, J. J. D.; Woods, J. B. A.

Back Row: Worrall, J. M.; Dodge, P. G.; Maycock, N. B. Absent: McLarlen, G. J. D.



THE BOULDEN HOUSE PICNIC

Photo by J. Dennys

OLD BOYS' NEWS**Queen Honours Old Boy**

Group Captain P. G. S. O'Brian ('28-'32) served with distinction during the war as a member of the R.A.F. He was a fighter pilot during the Battle of Britain and for inspiring leadership and the longest known operational flight by a single engine night fighter in November 1941 was awarded the D.F.C. In August 1943, he received a Bar to the D.F.C. for highest qualities of leadership and courage.

Group Captain O'Brian has now been appointed an A.D.C. to Her Majesty the Queen, an exceptional honour.

NEWS OF RECENT OLD BOYS

Philip Creery ('53-'56) has been admitted to Sophomore Standing at Harvard College, which is senior to Advanced Standing. He is in Adams House.

Bob Ferrie ('51-'56) and Dave Dunlap ('52-'56) worked on the Dew Line this summer. Bob is going to take an Arts Course at university this year before beginning his study of Medicine.

Ian Binnie ('53-'57) spent the summer working as a reporter for the Port Hope Evening Guide. The lessons learned are being continued at McGill where Ian is writing for the McGill Daily. One of his recent articles appeared on the Front Page of the student paper.

Colin McNairn ('53-'57) is on the McMaster Marauders Football Team which has swamped all opponents by mammoth scores.

Bob Savage ('52-'57) has been admitted to Waterloo College.

Bob Smithers ('55-'57) has been elected Head of the Freshman Year at Bishop's University.

BIRTHS

Alley—On August 6, 1957, at Toronto, to Peter H. R. Alley ('44-'48) and Mrs. Alley, a son.

Burns—On October 28, 1957, at Port Hope, to J. D. Burns (Master) and Mrs. Burns, a daughter.

Carr-Harris—On November 14, 1957, at Toronto, to A. R. Carr-Harris ('26-'31) and Mrs. Carr-Harris, a son.

Campbell—On October 15, 1957, at Toronto, to Dr. Charles S. Campbell ('37-'43) and Mrs. Campbell, a son.

Crowe—On August 18, 1957, at Cambridge, England, to Christopher Crowe ('41-'46) and Mrs. Crowe, a son.

Curtis—On October 14, 1957, at Toronto, to W. A. Curtis, Jr. ('41-'42) and Mrs. Curtis, a daughter.

Geering—On September 6, 1957, at Montreal, to J. W. L. Goering ('41-'42) and Mrs. Goering, a son.

Goodfellow—On November 13, 1957, at Montreal, to C. W. Goodfellow ('31-'32) and Mrs. Goodfellow, a son.

Goodbody—On November 9, 1957, at Vancouver, to H. P. Goodbody ('43-'48) and Mrs. Goodbody, a son.

Heard—On October 15, 1957, at Port Hope, to W. A. Heard ('45-'50) and Mrs. Heard, a daughter.

Jones—On November 13, 1957, at Montreal, to A. R. C. Jones ('35-'41) and Mrs. Jones, a son.

Long—On August 12, 1957, at Toronto, to C. William Long ('42-'45) and Mrs. Long, a daughter.

Macklem—On September 9, 1957, at Montreal, to Dr. Peter T. Macklem ('44-'49) and Mrs. Macklem, a daughter.

Mathewson—On October 9, 1957, at Ottawa, to Arthur deW. Mathewson ('42-'44) and Mrs. Mathewson, a daughter.

Morris—On August 3, 1957, at Montreal, to Robert T. Morris ('33-'44) and Mrs. Morris, a son.

Oakley—On August 28, 1957, at Toronto, to Eric Oakley ('35-'40) and Mrs. Oakley, a daughter.

Paterson—On November 1, 1957, at London, Eng., to J. A. Paterson ('41-'43) and Mrs. Paterson, a daughter.

Paterson—On September 16, 1957, at Toronto, to Christopher Paterson ('39-'43) and Mrs. Paterson, a daughter.

Sinclair—On August 7, 1957, at Evanston, Ill., to E. M. Sinclair ('42-'46) and Mrs. Sinclair, a daughter.

Turcot—On October 8, 1957, at Montreal, to Peter Turcot ('39-'43) and Mrs. Turcot, a son.

Wilson—On October 11, 1957, at Girvan, Scotland, to Mr. T. A. Wilson (Master) and Mrs. Wilson, a son.

MARRIAGES

Anderson—Lander—On June 29, 1957, at Toronto, in Bishop Strachan Chapel, Rodney James Anderson ('46-'52) to Frances Joan Lander.

Baker—Aitken—On September 7, 1957, at Kingston, Ontario, Conyers Collingwood Massey Baker ('47-'50) to Caroline Anne Aitken.

Crawford—Coates—On June 15, 1957, at Toronto, John Dickson Crawford ('49-'52) to Rosemary Dennison Coates, in Lawrence Park United Church.

Dewdney—Craven—On September 21, 1957, at Montreal, Michael F. Dewdney ('39-'43) to Agnes M. Craven.

Moffitt—Little—On September 14, 1957, in Chalmers Wesley United Church, Quebec City, Robert James Moffitt ('44-'49) to Sheila Karen Little.

Manning—Anderson—On November 16, 1957, in Bellingham, Washington, D.C., K. M. Manning ('46-'49) to Joanne Anderson.

Walker—Iverson—On June 29, 1957, at Beirut, Lebanon, Hugh F. Walker ('49-'52) to Marilyn Kaye Iverson.

DEATHS

Cassels—At Toronto, Ont., November 23, R. C. H. Cassels, Q.C. ('89-'93).

Gill—At Sunnybrook Hospital, Toronto, Ont., November 22, 1957, Norman Gossage Gill ('11-'13).

Fisken—At Toronto, Ont., November 11, 1957, Graeme Kearney Fisken ('12-'17).

Kingstone—At Hamilton, Ont., July 1, 1957, Harry Kingstone ('86-'90).

Macaulay—At Oakville, Ont., October 20, 1957, Lieut.-Col. Norman Holliday Macaulay, D.S.O. ('02-'11).

Mewburn—At Calgary, Alta., September 23, 1957, Arthur Fenwick Mewburn ('06-'12).

Renison—At Toronto, Ont., October 6, 1957, The Most Rev. Robert John Renison, ('86-'92).

Trinity College School Record

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April, 1958.

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TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL, PORT HOPE, ONT.

FOUNDED 1865

Headmaster

P. A. C. Ketchum (1933), M.A., Emmanuel College, Cambridge; B.A., University of Toronto; B.Paed., Toronto; LL.D., University of Western Ontario.

Chaplain

The Rev. Canon C. G. Lawrence (1950), M.A., Bishop's University and the University of New Brunswick.

House Masters

A. C. Scott (1952), B.A., Trinity College, Toronto; M.A., Emmanuel College, Cambridge. Brent House. (English, History, Geography).

P. R. Bishop (1947), University of Toulouse, France. Certificat d'Etudes Supérieures, Diplôme de Professeur de Français. Fellow Royal Meteorological Society. (Formerly on the staff of Royal Naval College, Dartmouth, England). Bethune House. (French, German, Spanish)

Assistant Masters

A. D. Corbett (1955, 1957), M.A., St. Catharine's College, Cambridge. (Mathematics, Physics).

*G. M. C. Dale (1946), C.D., B.A., University of Toronto; Ontario College of Education: Specialist's Certificate in Classics. (Latin, Greek).

R. N. Dempster (1955), M.A.Sc., University of Toronto. (Mathematics, Chemistry).

J. G. N. Gordon (1955), B.A., University of Alberta; Diploma in English Studies, University of Edinburgh. (English, Latin).

W. A. Heard (1956), B.Ed., University of Alberta; Permanent Professional Certificate in Education. (Mathematics).

A. B. Hodgetts (1942), B.A., University of Toronto; University of Wisconsin. (History).

A. H. Humble (1935), C.D., B.A., Mount Allison University; M.A., Worcester College, Oxford. Rhodes Scholar. First Class Superior Teaching License. (English, French).

R. M. Kirkpatrick (1957), B.A., University of Toronto; M.A., Trinity College, Dublin; Ontario College of Education. (Geography, History).

T. W. Lawson (1955), B.A., University of Toronto; B.A., King's College, Cambridge. (History, English, Geography).

**P. H. Lewis (1922), M.A., Pembroke College, Cambridge. (Mathematics and Science).

D. A. Massey (1956), B.A., Queens' College, Cambridge; University of Strasbourg. (French, German, Spanish).

N. R. Waddington (1957), B.A., Dalhousie University; Middlebury College, Vermont. (French, Latin, Mathematics).

J. K. White (1955), B.A., Trinity College, Dublin; Higher Diploma in Education. (English, Mathematics, Latin).

T. A. Wilson (1957), M.A., University of Glasgow; Dip. Ed., Jordanhill Training College, Glasgow. (Physics, Mathematics).

D. B. Wing (1956), B.Sc., University of London; London Institute of Education. (Mathematics and Science).

*R. F. Yates (1933-'35, 1957), B.A., University of Toronto. Former House Master of Brent House (1934-'35). Former Principal of Boulden House (1935-'41). (History, Latin, Geography).

** Acting Headmaster in the Headmaster's absence.

* Assistant to the Headmaster.

BOULDEN HOUSE

Principal

C. J. Tottenham (1937), B.A., Queen's University, Kingston.

Assistant Masters

J. D. Burns (1943), University of Toronto, Normal School, Toronto.
A. J. R. Dennys (1945), B.A., Trinity College, Toronto.
Mrs. J. G. N. Gordon (1958), B.A., University of Alberta.
A. Kingman, Jr. (1956), B.Sc., McGill University; B.A., Queen's University.
D. W. Morris (1944), University of Western Ontario, Normal School, London.
Mrs. Cecil Moore (1942), Normal School, Peterborough.

Art Instructor

Mrs. T. D. McGaw (1954), formerly Art Director, West High School, Rochester, N.Y.; University of Rochester, Memorial Art Gallery, Art Instructor; Carnegie Scholarship in Art at Harvard.

Music Masters

Edmund Cohu (1932)
J. A. M. Prower (1951) A. Mus. (McGill), Royal Conservatory of Music, Toronto.

Remedial Reading Department

Katherine R. Spencer, D.Sc.O.

Physical Training and Cadet Instructors

Squadron Leader S. J. Batt, E.D. (1921), formerly Royal Fusiliers and later Physical Instructor at the R.M.C., Kingston.
Flight Lieut. D. H. Armstrong, A.F.C., C.D. (1938).

J. M. Kerr, Secretary of the Old Boys' Association.

Physician	R. McDerment, M.D.
Bursar	J. W. Taylor
Assistant Bursar	Mrs. J. W. Taylor
Headmaster's Secretary	Mrs. N. I. Brazier
Nurse	Mrs. H. M. Scott, Reg. N.
Matron	Mrs. H. B. Wilson, Reg. N.
Nurse-Matron, Boulden House	Mrs. P. M. Belton
Housekeeper, Boulden House	Mrs. J. Stanley Wright
Dietitian	Mrs. E. Clarke

Superintendent	Mr. E. Nash
Engineer	Mr. R. A. Libby

CALENDAR

Lent Term 1958

January	22 T.C.S. vs. Ridley; 1st. Hockey at Varsity Arena. de LaSalle at T.C.S. Sr. and Jr. Basketball.
	25 Ontario Junior Squash Championships. B. & R. Club, Toronto. Pickering College at T.C.S. Sr. and Jr. Basketball.
	26 The School Choir sings in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, Ontario, 11 a.m.
	29 T.C.S. at U.T.S. Sr. and Jr. Basketball. de LaSalle at T.C.S. 1st. and Middleside Hockey.
February	1 T.C.S. at S.A.C. 1st and Middleside Hockey. S.A.C. at T.C.S. Sr. and Jr. Basketball and Littleside Hockey. Old Boys at T.C.S. Senior Squash.
	4 1st. Swimming vs. Varsity Intermediates, Hart House.
	5 T.C.S. at U.C.C. Sr. and Jr. Basketball and Jr. Squash.
	8 T.C.S. at U.C.C. 1st and Middleside Hockey. T.C.S. Annual Invitation Squash Tournament. S.A.C. at T.C.S. Boulden House Hockey.
	11 T.C.S. at P.H.H.S. Senior Basketball.
	12 T.C.S. at U.T.S. 1st Hockey, Varsity Arena.
	14 T.C.S. at Lawrence Park Sr. and Jr. Basketball and Swimming.
	15 D.K.E. at T.C.S. 1st Hockey. Appleby at T.C.S. Littleside and Boulden House Hockey
	16 The Rev. Elton Scott speaks in the Chapel.
	18 Ottawa Branch of the T.C.S. Association Meeting.
	19 T.C.S. at Malvern C.I. 1st Swimming. U.T.S. at T.C.S. 1st Hockey and Senior Basketball.
	21 T.C.S. at U.C.C. Debating Society.
	22 T.C.S. at U.C.C. Littleside and Boulden House Hockey. U.C.C. at T.C.S. 1st & Middleside Hockey & Jr. Squash. D.K.E. at T.C.S. Senior Basketball.
	26 T.C.S. at Etobicoke Pool 1st Swimming. U.C.C. at T.C.S. Sr. and Jr. Basketball, Senior Squash.
March	28 Hillfield School at T.C.S. Littleside Hockey.
	1 T.C.S. at de LaSalle Senior and Junior Basketball. Kappa Alpha at T.C.S. 1st Hockey.
	5 Port Hope at T.C.S. Senior Basketball. Lakefield at T.C.S. Middleside Hockey.
	7 S.A.C. at T.C.S. Debating Society.
	8 T.C.S. at S.A.C. First Hockey. T.C.S. at B. & R. Club Toronto Senior Squash. Boulden House vs. Ridley at Varsity Arena.
	15 Little Big Four Swimming Meet, Hart House.
	22 Confirmation Service, 7.30 p.m. The Right Rev. F. H. Wilkinson, Lord Bishop of Toronto. Little Big Four Squash Tournament.
	26 End of Term.
April	7 The School Dance.
	9 Trinity Term begins.
May	10 The Annual Inspection of the Cadet Corps.
June	11 Speech Day.

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PREFECTS

A. B. Lash, S. A. W. Shier (Associate Head Prefects), P. A. Allen, J. T. Kennish, G. J. McKnight, K. G. Scott, R. P. Smith.

HOUSE PREFECTS

Brent—H. B. Bowen, T. D. Higgins, D. C. Marett, F. P. Stephenson.

Bethune—D. B. Farnsworth, R. S. Hart, R. T. Newland.

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Vice-Captain—R. P. Smith.

BASKETBALL

Captain—R. S. Hart.

Vice-Captains—D. C. Walker, C. D. Proctor.

SWIMMING

Captain—A. B. Lash.

Vice-Captains—R. T. Newland, W. A. C. Southern.

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GYM

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TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL RECORD

Vol. 61.

Trinity College School, Port Hope, April, 1958.

No. 2.

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EDITORIAL

According to H. A. Overstreet, one of the more popular psychologists of our time, most of us are in the intermediate or middle stage of our maturity. That is, we tend to believe anything that anyone tells us, providing we respect him. In the primary stage of our maturity, from five to eleven years, we accept everything that we see or hear regardless of our respect. So you see when one enters the intermediate stage he already has a basic fund of knowledge, in which every fact is securely anchored and cannot be removed until the contrary is proven. During the middle period some of these beliefs become corrected, while others remain fast. In the final stage which lasts from nineteen years until death (since full maturity is the aim of life and has never been attained), we enter with a mind overflowing with information and ideas. Throughout these years we tend to enlarge on a certain amount of this information while the remainder is discarded depending on our career. However, it is our period, the second period, upon which I intend to concentrate.

Picture the works of a water sanitation plant. Ridiculous as it may seem, we must endeavour to develop somewhat the same mechanism within our minds. Allow me to explain. To purify the water that we

drink, lake or river water is passed through countless filters and sieves until all the suspended particles have been removed. Then by chemical methods the colloidal particles are extracted. And finally, also with the use of chemistry, the bacteria are destroyed. Our minds must have the same accessories if we are to attain not only a large knowledge but a pure one. One stage in our mental purification system is as important as the other. Our filters, which move the obvious propaganda, are the easiest to develop. One of the main purposes of our basic education is this construction. This is particularly true with History, which, by forcing us to read "Revisionist Literature", builds a foundation of reliable facts which we store and can use as filters as we read the press or listen to the radio. However, this is only successful in destroying the more gross and obvious distortions which we run up against. How are we to destroy the colloidal untruths, and even more difficult the microscopic or bacteriological lies? These two categories may seem to you small and immaterial, but they are in fact gigantic media on the road toward a mature mind. They can be removed only by extensive reading in every field of literature. Except in unusual instances, adapting the mind extensively to only one area of knowledge tends to leave a blank section in the others. As we develop our filtration systems it is mandatory that all three work hand in hand with one another; for exercising only one at a time is surely only going to trap one grade of propaganda.

With the elections near at hand we are reading and hearing the propaganda and platforms of the two largest parties in Canada. The Liberals, in their campaigning speeches, blame the Conservatives for any blunders or mishaps which have occurred during their term, and vice versa. If the CCF or Social Credit party had been a more threatening rival, would the other parties not have turned all their criticism onto them? This is an example of propaganda at its worst. If you read a Canadian newspaper, it is generally either Liberal or Conservative, and from its editorial columns you read only one side of the story; these invariably blame the opposition, and no one else. Bruce Hutchison, writing for Macleans, points out that while all the blame for Canada's recession is attributed to one or other of the two main parties, it should really be blamed upon many factors that have priced Canadian goods out of the international market. You can see, therefore, just how much of today's public literature is printed primarily to enhance the promotion of a doctrine or practice. If you use your purification system with every sentence you read, this will become much clearer to you.

—M.G.D.



THE ORCHARD AFTER THE SNOWFALL

(Photo by H. Gordon)



AFTER THE SNOWFALL, THE PLOUGH

(Photo by P. Gross)

Chapel Notes

CAROL SERVICE

The annual Carol Service was held on Sunday, December 15, with the Choir under Mr. Cohu's direction performing ably. The Chapel was well filled for the occasion, while the Christmas trees in the narthex, and the customary decorations around the altar, and front stalls lent an appropriately festive air. First came the traditional "Adeste Fideles" in procession to the gallery followed by the sprightly "Gabriel's Message", an adaptation of an old Basque Carol. C. L. Davies soloed one verse of J. F. Bridge's "Christ is Born" with confidence. E. J. D. Ketchum was impressive as the king in "Good King Wenceslas," while A. D. Ivey, as the page, showed how valuable could be the contribution of good treble soloists in the Choir. T. D. Higgins performed admirably as the tenor soloist in "What Child is This" and this carol, to the traditional English tune "Greensleeves," was well-intoned by the entire Senior choir. Perhaps the most popular carol among the rest of the School was the cheerful "Shepherds Awake," Henry Hallstrom's arrangement of a Basque Noel, which was also sung by tenor and bass. Of the Junior choir selections, the German "Dear Nightingale, Awake," with Murray, Laing, Arnold and Dewar as soloists, stood out as a more polished rendition than "Away in a Manger" to Harry Brook's music, which seemed hesitant. On the whole, the trebles, unlike the tenor and bass sections, lacked confidence and strength this year, but nonetheless showed their mettle well in several carols. The familiar "Ding Dong! Merrily on High" finished the Choir's performance, which was felt to be well up to the standard of former years. A tape recording of some of the carols had been made previously, and this was broadcast in Toronto on Christmas Day. The School sang lustily in the well-known hymns, including "While Shepherds Watched", "Silent Night" and "Hark the Herald Angels Sing", and the five Christmas readings completed the effect of a successful Carol service.

CONFIRMATION

On Saturday, March 22, the Right Reverend F. H. Wilkinson, M.A., D.D., Lord Bishop of Toronto, officiated at the annual Confirmation Service. For the event the Choir sang the customary Introit, "I Lift My Heart to Thee", two special hymns, "Come Holy Ghost, our Souls Inspire" and Walford Davies "God be in my Head", and an anthem "O Saviour of the World" by Sir John Goss.

The following candidates were presented:

J. G. Arnold, W. D. L. Bowen, N. Cambell, S. R. Carter, P. G. M. Chubb, D. R. Cooper, J. D. Dewar, D. H. Doyle, J. J. D. Evans, M. A. W. Evans, M. R. Gill, T. J. Grosvenor, J. C. Gurney, J. E. Keeble, A. B. Lash, M. B. Malley, N. B. Maycock, R. A. Medland, J. W. Mitchell, W. R. Mowat, H. L. Murray, F. W. Naylor, E. A. Neal, P. S. Phillips, I. L. Ross, R. M. Seagram, M. A. Stanger, M. B. Sullivan, S. E. Traviss, C. D. Williams.

CHAPEL NOTES

Speakers in Chapel This Term:

Sunday, January 19—Mr. Justice P. H. Gordon ('00-'02).

Sunday, January 26—The Chaplain.

Sunday, February 2—The Headmaster.

Sunday, February 9—The Reverend Canon Guy Marshall.

Sunday, February 16—The Reverend Elton Scott.

Sunday, February 23—The Chaplain.

Sunday, March 2—Mr. W. A. Heard.

Sunday, March 9—The Reverend Canon R. P. Walker.

Sunday, March 16—Mr. David Smith ('47-'50).

Saturday, March 22—Confirmation Service, The Right Reverend F. H. Wilkinson, M.A., D.D., Lord Bishop of Toronto.





CHOIR TRIP TO LONDON

After returning from the Christmas holidays, the Choir, in contrast to other years, continued with the heavy schedule of practices which it had begun before the Carol Service. Within three weeks of their return, the entire Choir was to sing in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, on the occasion of its 125th anniversary on January 26, and also at the Anglican Huron College, University of Western Ontario. Credit for the idea must go to Mr. A. S. Graydon ('30-'32), whose enthusiasm for male-voice choirs prompted him to ask T.C.S. to display its talents in London for the benefit of his fellow parishioners. Mr. Graydon, together with several other most generous London Old Boys, organized the visit from start to finish, and was constantly on hand to see that all were entertained and provided for. To him we owe a deep debt of gratitude, not only for making the trip possible, but for making it a most enjoyable visit for everyone. We are also most grateful to Tom Wilding, another Old Boy, who arranged for us to sing at Huron College, and kept things running smoothly during our brief and hurried visit there. To the Old Boys and parishioners whose homes we invaded for the night, we must also extend our sincere, if inadequate, thanks.

The morning of Saturday, January 25, dawned snowy and overcast, but at 8.25 all had crowded into the bus . . . forty-four choristers, in addition to Mr. Cohu and Mrs. Wilson, who supervised the packing and unpacking of the vestments, and ensured that everyone looked presentable. After Toronto, sandwiches and pop were passed out to appease everyone's increasing hunger. At Hamilton, where fifteen inches of snow had fallen, several detours were necessary, but the clogged thoroughfares were negotiated without incident. We reached London shortly after 2.30, and were warmly welcomed by Old Boys, Bill Hyland, Iain Mitchell, Terry Hall, and Pete Boughner. Then hamburgers were served to everyone,



THE T.C.S. CHOIR SINGS IN THE HURON COLLEGE CHAPEL, LONDON
(Photo Courtesy of London Free Press)

courtesy of the Old Boys. Next we proceeded to the Cathedral and rehearsed the procession and anthems there, with the organist, Mr. John Cook, giving much helpful advice. After this session we were whisked out to Huron College, and found ourselves in a modern, well-appointed building containing lecture rooms along with a comfortable library and record room, and a cafeteria. In the Chapel, which we had not previously seen, and where Mr. Cohu in the gallery was invisible to the Choir below, we sang evensong. The service went well in spite of the difficulties with Walford-Davies' setting of the "twenty-third Psalm" which was sung unaccompanied, followed by Willan's "Nunc Dimittis" and Thiman's anthem "O Gladsome Light". The principal of the College, the Reverend W. R. Coleman, spoke briefly to thank us for coming, and hoped some of the Choir members might some day attend Huron College. Afterwards, the entire Choir was treated to dinner in the cafeteria. The evening passed most enjoyably at movies or with some of the many friends of T.C.S. who appeared to make us welcome. Then we returned to our various billets for a brief but luxurious sleep.

On Sunday, a practice had been called for ten o'clock at the Cathedral before assembling for the procession. The Cathedral was packed with

visitors, some seated on extra chairs and some even standing around the entrance. Included in the congregation of some eleven hundred were Dr. and Mrs. Ketchum and the Headmaster read the second lesson. Although rather overawed by the numbers present, the Choir sang matins with vitality and enthusiasm. The twenty-third Psalm and "O Gladsome Light" were repeated, while Stanford's "Te Deum" (B flat) and Martin Shaw's "Go Forth With God" were performed with success. The Reverend Roy Lees of Grace Church, Port Huron, formerly a Cathedral server and a Huron College graduate, preached an inspiring sermon. The musical parts of the service were recorded, and broadcast in London later in the day. On the whole, there was some tendency for the Choir to go flat, and for the Seniors to overwhelm the trebles, but judging from the glowing reports published in the newspaper after our departure, the general impression was highly favourable. At this point we must make grateful acknowledgement to Mr. Walter J. Blackburn, owner of the "Free Press", who afforded so much of his paper's space to us.

London hospitality, however, had not yet exhausted itself, for the St. Paul's Women's Association had prepared a fine sandwich lunch for everyone in the Parish Hall. Shortly afterwards, a tired but relieved bus-load set off for the return journey, with memories of a novel and worthwhile choir experience.

RECENT GIFTS TO THE LIBRARY

Just before Christmas it was decided that the library should have a record player and begin a record collection. The Toronto Ladies Guild kindly donated the necessary funds and our T.C.S. record library was opened along the lines of those in large colleges in the United States. The machine itself has a four speed Gerrard turntable and a high fidelity amplifier with five pairs of earphones attached. The record collection already contains about two dozen records including "Hamlet", "I Can Hear It Now" by Sir Winston Churchill, "The King's College Choir", and "Othello"—a very good beginning. We extend many thanks to the Toronto Ladies' Guild for their contributions.

Other gifts of books were gratefully received from Mr. Charles Clay, P. N. Gross, J. D. Smith, H. D. L. Gordon.





THE LIBRARY DOORS AFTER THE SNOWFALL

(Photo by H. Gordon)



A SNOW FIGHT

(Photo by H. Gordon)



MRS. KETCHUM WITH JANO AND JULIE
(Photo by H. Gordon)

TRIP TO CAMP BORDEN

On Friday morning, November 22, an Air Force bus drove about thirty-five Fifth and Fourth Formers to the R.C.A.F. Station, Camp Borden. This visit had been arranged by Group Captain West, the Commanding Officer of the Station to whom we are most grateful.

Our itinerary was timed down to the minute and we were never far off. The tour included everything from the Technical Training School to the laundry department. What interested everyone most was the Fire Fighter Training section where the firemen performed two "rescues" for us. In a cement tower filled with smoke generators, two of these trainees with gas masks forced their way in and removed a third man. He was not wearing a mask but we suspect he took his off just inside. The rescue from a T-33 fuselage was more spectacular as two hundred gallons of gas were poured on the plane. A bucket of sand was placed in the cockpit and the gas ignited. It looked as if the pilot had no chance at all but two firemen kept the flames to two feet as a path for the third. The latter moved right into the flames, grabbed the bucket and walked out. However, his pants caught on fire, and they turned the extinguishers on him. The garments were apparently still hot as he wasted no time in removing them.

Friday night was ours to do as we liked and 'lights out' was not until eleven o'clock. Our supervisor, Sgt. Paveling, managed to borrow

a T.V. set so that we could watch the Russian vs. Whitby hockey game. There was free bowling, skating and movies, as well as a hobby shop and an amateur radio station open to all.

At the cafeteria several airmen asked where we were stationed, being impressed with our distinctive uniforms. Saturday morning we were allowed to roam through two large hangars worth three million dollars. Inside these were several Harvards, T-33's, Sabre Jets, CF-100's and one large Dakota. Most of us sat in the different cockpits and examined the ejection seats and armament systems. The tour was organized and guided by Flying Officer Baines and we thank him very much for a most entertaining visit.

BIBLIOGRAPHICAL BURBLINGS

The library; a place where one usually . . . "Julie" . . . lowers his voice and raises his mind? . . . Hah! "Julie-e-e, Julie, darling, where are you?" . . . Oh sure, a lot happens in the library although it is not quite a Hernando's Hideaway! For instance, there are the books Dave hasn't catalogued yet and the fifty-four new books which still haven't been put on the shelves—and the reference books which so unaccountably find their way out past our "stop sign" and the books which find themselves from one day to 27 years overdue (yes, really 27 years) (We still have a few "punctual" books left on the shelves) and the dollars which find

Title: Julie

000.0

?

Authors: Firebrand Gypsy

(Note: Although

&

this item is

Firebrand Barlanark

supposed to be

kept in the

Stack Room, it

is more commonly

found outside

wanting in, or

inside wanting

out.)

Distributor: O.K.

Accession: #2

their way from Ottawa to the stackroom (we are very grateful for those dollars indeed!) Then there are the lates which inevitably start tomorrow and the hammering which is part of the building of the shelves in the stack room for librarians and of course Julie . . . sometimes Jano too.

We have our share of characters too: the boy who smuggles in his Austrian Yodels to play on the new record player and then leaves them behind; the inquiring soul who didn't find "Peyton Place" under Geography (we can't find it at all!); the fellow who sought "Reach for the Sky" on the bottom shelf, and looked for "Auntie Mame" under anatomy. (When the librarians know it is under fiction.); the fellow who . . . "Boys, boys, there's been constant conversation and I really think" . . . (self explaining?) . . . and the generous fellows (not to mention any names—P. N. Gross, J. D. Smith, and H. D. L. Gordon) who gave books to the library this year; the master who hopes that we will read more of Chaucer, Keats, Milton, and even Shakespeare in our spare time. Everybody is more interested in the shelf under the noticeboard. (Howdy is the name) who leaves his books all over the library; of course there is Julie.

LOUIS ARMSTRONG

On Wednesday, January 22, thirty boys went up to the new Memorial Centre at Peterborough to hear Louis Armstrong's jazz band. As Louis did not arrive at the arena until five minutes before curtain time, a few of us went backstage to find out if any musicians were there. We met Trummy Young, Louis' trombone man, who was warming up on the scales and he told us that Louis was not there yet. When Satchmo finally arrived Cooper i asked him for his autograph. In his best gravelly voice, Louis replied, "Ya man, soon's ah git ma uniform on!"

The show soon got under way and Louis brought the audience under his spell with his version of "St. Louis Blues." After each number, he would burst out with laughter and jokes. Each of the six musicians soloed for a while and the greatest applause went to Edmund Hall on the clarinet and Barrett Deems. The latter seemed in a trance as he even left his seat and walked around the traps, drumming all the time. Louis also showed his unique ability with a perfect rendition of "High Society." He then had a musical battle with Trummy and even chased him backstage in "Tiger Rag".

When the show was over Louis announced "And now our national anthem." He then proceeded to play "The Star Spangled Banner". Half way through, the picture of the Queen was lit up, adding to the confusion. Nevertheless, it was a fine exhibition of the blues, dixieland and modern jazz.



M. A. Stanger, winner of the Bill Strong Memorial Trophy.
(Photo by P. Gross)



Watch the Ceiling! Southern in a Swan Dive.
(Photo by P. Gross)



(Photo by H. Gordon)

THE O.L.C. DANCE

On Saturday, February 15, the School had the pleasure of entertaining thirty girls for a skating party and an informal dance afterwards. The girls were in grades eleven and twelve at the Ontario Ladies' College in Whitby, and had accepted a return invitation for the dance previously held for the boys of the Vth and VIth forms.

Despite the cold wind blowing that evening, everyone went skating on the outdoor rink. During the course of the skating, a minor accident occurred when one couple collided literally head-on. First aid was applied and they soon returned to the ice, undaunted. Eventually the weather overcame the staunchest hearts and all retired to the school for dancing.

The "sock-hop" was held in the dining hall to the music of records and at intervals, a School band, comprising John Wilson, Pat Saunders, Kip Southam and Bill Warner, enlivened the evening. Just before midnight, the dance broke up, and the girls returned to their bus for the trip home.

The evening was a great success, and it is hoped another may be held in the near future.

Many thanks go to Mrs. Clark and her kitchen staff who prepared a delicious supper for the dancers.



THE NEW SCHOOL TRUCK

(Photo by H. Gordon)

THE LIBRARY SALE

On Saturday, March 1, the day finally arrived. The much publicized library sale was to take place at 7.00 p.m. in rooms B and C. By 6.40 p.m., there were so many boys eager to get in and buy that the doors were opened. By 7.00 o'clock, the sale was in full swing. The prices of the books, which were duplicates of copies in the library, ranged from five to fifty cents. Throughout the evening there were several "lucky number" draws with books being awarded as prizes. At 7.15 came the highlight of the evening when, with Dave Gordon as auctioneer, bids were accepted for sets of encyclopedias and one set of poetry books. These were far higher than expected, and gains of from six to eleven dollars per set resulted. By 8.00 o'clock, the sale had practically exhausted itself, but throughout the evening more than three-quarters of the available books were sold for a total profit of more than sixty dollars; this sum was added to the library fund.

The sale was enjoyed by both buyers and librarians, and it is hoped that it may become an annual event.

PANCAKE TOSS

Fourteen boys represented the various forms and the Prefects in the annual pancake scramble held in the gym on Shrove Tuesday, February 18. Farnsworth was first on the putty, which was thrown, as usual, by Mr. Batt. The struggle was less spectacular than in other years, as, from the first, the spectators clustered around a knot of contestants and tended to inhibit their movements. After the required two minutes of lacerations and bruises had elapsed, the various portions were weighed, and Shaw of VIC was found to have the largest piece. By tradition, he received the prize of five dollars.

THE CHRISTMAS PLAY

For the end-of-term entertainment on Tuesday, December 17, the Dramatic Society, under the capable direction of Mr. T. A. Wilson, produced "Wife Required", a farce in one act by Falkland Cary and Philip King. The play concerns a middle-aged businessman, Henry Aspinall, played by Pete Taylor, who runs a newspaper advertisement for a woman interested in matrimony. Taylor gave a polished performance in his role of trying to conciliate the unusual applicants who appear, becoming steadily more harrowed in the process. Nick Ketchum portrayed Miss Gott, his faithful and lovelorn secretary, with hilarious success, while John Richards was highly convincing as the brusque-mannered, independent Barney Dare who, usually away engaged in African exploration, seeks a marriage of financial convenience. John Tottenham shone as the beautiful girl who first arrives by mistake. Avalon Pippin, the volatile

mystic in constant communication with Mirabelle, her guiding spirit, was played by Hugh Paisley, who caused countless laughs. In a play with a majority of female roles, it is surprising that these should all have been handled so well, and much credit must go to Mr. Wilson for a skilful and imaginative job of directing. Thanks are due also to Mrs. Spencer for her costume work, and to Mr. Bishop, stage hands and electricians for efficiency behind the scenes.

PROFESSOR ALLCUT'S DISCUSSION ON ENGINEERING

On Thursday, January 30, Professor E. A. Allcut very kindly spoke in the library to boys interested in engineering. His first point was a truth equally applicable to life as to engineering. This was, that the more work that is done on a thing the more it is worth. The truth of this is illustrated by the increase in a metal's value with refining and the similar increase in a job's worth when well done.

Mr. Allcut then went on to say that an engineering career is not completely ruled out if a student does not obtain first class marks in maths and science. Ability in French, English and Art is also an asset to an engineer as he must be able to express himself in this bilingual country, and have an eye for beauty of form, in order to make engineering products attractive to the buying public.

When Mr. Allcut had finished his prepared talk he answered questions raised by the boys. These mostly concerned courses to the University. He told his questioners that in the first year most of the Engineering courses were similar and so a student did not have to specialize until his second year. The exception was Engineering-Physics which is a harder course and must be decided on in the first year. He recommended Business Engineering to boys who planned to go into a business that had to do with manufacturing.

Mr. Allcut finished the evening by telling us that if he had a son who was not sure what he was going to do, he would advise him to take engineering as a good general background for life.

TRIP FOR FUTURE ENGINEERS

On Saturday, March 1, eight boys interested in engineering as a career were conducted on a tour through the Metallurgical, Geophysical and Mineralogical Department of the University of Toronto.

The party was driven to Toronto by Mr. Wilson and left Port Hope at the refreshingly early hour of 6.30 a.m. On arrival at the University they checked the time of the tour and then had breakfast at a nearby restaurant.

At 9.15 a group of aspiring engineers gathered in the Assembly room of the Mechanical Building where they were shown a film on mining in

Northern Ontario. After the film, four groups of about fifty were organized, with two guides each.

In the Mineralogical Building the party found a large room with open tables of various rocks. Next they saw samples of various metals and gems. In the basement was an electric brain and also an X-Ray Unit, used to investigate distances between the atoms of substances. A ductibility test was carried out to find the strength of brass when it is stretched.

The party was then divided into smaller groups and shown a geiger counter and some of the practical applications of geophysical experimentation.

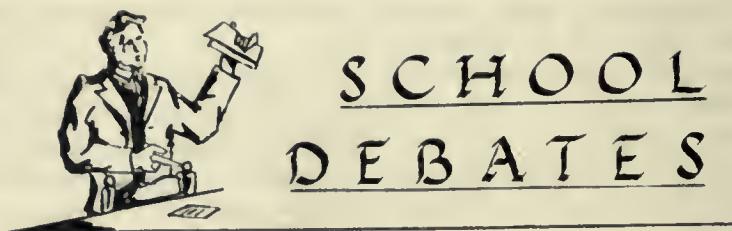
In the next building large working models of mine shafts were displayed, which clearly showed how the ore was removed from the mine. The mechanical and chemical methods of refining minerals were demonstrated. The group was then shown various types of mining equipment such as drills, picks, and lanterns and also a model of an ore train used in a mine. Miners' apparel and safety equipment was on display as well.

One of the most interesting displays showed samples of pure minerals, such as aluminum, gold and steel, in ingot form. All the ingots weighed the same, but varied in size according to density. Here, also, an electronic microscope was shown to the group.

In the liquid air division several fascinating experiments were carried out. Liquid air was poured into a pail of water which then froze. Some was dropped on the floor and disappeared instantly in a cloud of vapour.

This well organized and enlightening tour was finished off with a treat of cake and cokes. The boys are much indebted to the university authorities, and to Mr. Wilson for making their visit possible.





RIDLEY DEBATE

On Friday, November 22, a team of Peter Allen, Dennis Willows, and Ted Ketchum travelled to St. Catharines to debate with Ridley. T.C.S. supported the motion, "Resolved that all earth satellites should be placed immediately under the control of an international agency." Allen opened the debate with a definition of the word "satellite" and continued by underlining the success of the United Nations, showing that an international agency would be able to cope adequately with the problems of satellite control. Ketchum pointed out the financial disadvantages of developing satellites on both sides of the Iron Curtain, instead of pooling the world's resources. He gave examples of international co-operation in other fields, and showed that scientists favour it. Willows emphasized that satellite research is merely another branch of a rocket and missile program, and that therefore we are morally bound to form an organization to control it. If we do not, he stated, a devastating war may well result. The opposition's first speaker, Mike Millman, claimed that international control of satellites would be impossible to achieve. Furthermore, he stated, competition would cause a speedier development of satellites; he felt the government was afraid to try and keep pace with Russia. Jeremy Sturgon belittled the importance of satellites on the international scene, asserting that at present they were chiefly useful for propaganda purposes. Besides, Russia would demand the withdrawal of NATO bases in Europe in return for her co-operation in satellite research. The third opposition speaker, Murray Peglar, argued convincingly that we should not trust Russia, with her present overtures of peace, when she had always shown herself hostile to suggestions of international co-operation; he felt she would only use our satellite data to her own advantage and emphasized that fear must have been the cause of the motion. When the House was thrown open to debate there were many well-presented, and often humorous speeches from the floor. The government was highly impressed with the enthusiasm shown for the debate amongst the audience.

After lengthy deliberation, the judges awarded their decision in favour of Ridley. The chairman said that the opposition had strayed from the realities but their presentation was convincing. The government had brought forward many worthwhile facts, but had seemed unorganized, and lacking in confidence.

Since none of the T.C.S. boys had been to St. Catharines before, the Ridley debaters very kindly showed them around the school, and they were most interested in the new buildings and facilities. Many thanks go to the judges for giving freely of their time and advice, and to the Ridley boys and staff who showed unlimited hospitality.

U.C.C. DEBATE

On Friday, February 21, Dave Stockwood, Peter L. Gordon and Ian Robertson represented the School in debate against U.C.C. at Toronto. T.C.S. supported the motion "Resolved that television is a menace to North American youth." Stockwood opened the government's arguments by dealing with the mental aspect of television, particularly advertising and subliminal advertisements which impress useless information on the viewer's mind by constant repetition. The first U.C.C. speaker, Burton Lait, argued that a large percentage of North American youth is not actually in contact with T.V., and showed that television had received first-rate recognition, by the decision of the Pope to give it a patron saint, St. Clair. Robertson, our next speaker, covered the physical aspects of the question, claiming that constant T.V. viewing would lead to physical decadence in our race, and he also pointed out the evil of purchasing television sets before home necessities. Russell Biggar of the opposition also dealt with the physical aspects, saying few doctors considered that T.V. had a harmful effect on the eyes, and in general the physical hazards of viewing it had been exaggerated. Gordon then argued that constant watching of television in the home not only disrupted the normal routine, but tended to destroy the unity of the family. He then said that from a point of view of education, television was harmful, as it discouraged one from reading. Bill Redoe of the opposition, countered with a very fine speech in which he summed up the opposition's case and showed that many advances and inventions in history had at first been considered harmful, but had later proved to be highly beneficial to all mankind; he cited many examples, from the Gutenberg Bible to the innovations of modern science, to prove this. Stockwood gave a convincing rebuttal, in which he stated that a menace is in fact a threat, and as such, television is a menace to all North American youth, whether they are in actual contact with it or not, just as the cold war is a threat to the entire world. He also suggested that a patron saint might well have been appointed to protect us from the evils of television. There followed some five speeches from the floor. The judges awarded their decision to the opposition, largely on the basis of Redoe's most convincing speech, but the chairman complimented the debaters of both sides on the high quality of the speaking. All who were present agreed that this was not only a highly entertaining, but a most strongly contested debate, so much so, indeed, that the longevity of the U.C.C. clock tower has been judged in



DURING THE DEBATE VERSUS S.A.C.

(Photo by P. Gross)

jeopardy ever since. In all sincerity, however, we must congratulate Upper Canada on its fine performance in all the inter-school debates this year. Our encounter with the U.C.C. boys was a most rewarding and valuable experience in public speaking.

S.A.C. DEBATE

For the last inter-school encounter of the debating season, S.A.C. visited T.C.S. on Friday, March 7. The motion was "Resolved that communism is superior to democratic capitalism." Supporting the motion for S.A.C. were Dave Denison, Bill Osborne and Bill Snyder. Denison defined communism and introduced the government's argument on a foundation of 'theoretical communism'. Osborne compared the workers of communism and capitalism on an economic basis, while Snyder spoke convincingly of the 'down-trodden masses of the democracies'. The opposition was composed of Taylor, Holton and Thompson i. Taylor opened the T.C.S. argument by discussing the economics of Russia, using her as an actual example of communism. Holton spoke on the social side again using Russia as an example. Lastly, Thompson spoke about the theory of communism and emphasized its weaknesses. The judges, Mr. R. B. Baxter, Mr. R. T. Currelly, and Mr. R. J. W. Sculthorpe, felt the most convincing arguments had been brought forward by the opposition, but found little difference in the actual presentation of the speeches from both sides. It was in general the most strongly contested debate of the season, and judging from the unusually large attendance, one of special interest to the audience.



"MOOKERWOCKY"

'Twas Bickle and the slimy fags
 Did Shier and shamble in the wabe,
 All Wurtley were the boroGropes
 And the Have You Herbes outrabre.

Beware the Mookerwock my son,
 The Head that flops, the eyes that roll,
 Beware the Chub-Chub bird and shun
 The Phumptious AtchyMole.

He took his Arval sword in hand,
 Long time the Shakey foe he sought;
 So rested he by the Brent House phone
 And stood awhile in thought.

And as in Apish thought he stood
 The Mookerwock with hair aflame
 Came Woofling through the locker room
 And Bulb-ed as it came.

One two, one two, and through and through
 The Arval blade went snicker-snack;
 He left it dead and with its head
 He went galumphing back.

And hast thou slain The Editor?
 Come to my arms, my Stretchy boy.
 O Founders Day, calooh callay
 He chortled in his Joy.
 'Twas Bickle etc. . . .

(with apologies to Lewis Carroll and The Editor)



RADIO STATION LEO ON THE AIR

(Photo by P. Gross)



The author of the masterpiece below is discontented with present day book reviews to be found in many of our leading magazines and newspapers. He feels very strongly that most contemporary critics are far too fault-finding and tend to create critical and sardonic attitudes among the readers towards even the best of literary works. In keeping with this accepted modern day tradition, the author has attempted to apply this treatment to one of the best known and beloved stories of our time.

BOOK REVIEW: LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

I have just completed a complex top level review of the current novel "Little Red Riding Hood". This entailed a close study of human character contrast in association with the facts, situation and circumstance and coupled with clear, keen, comprehensive conception of the forces that motivate the trends and changes that develop the overall course of the plot. I have made a most detailed and cohesive analysis of the whole

story, sentence by sentence, and word by word, and am left with one general impression in mind. It in no way appealed to my intellectual apparatus . . . Quite frankly, I hated it.

The story concerns a very dull, neurotic little girl, Little Red Riding Hood, whose only legitimate claim to fame seems to be that she was nearly eaten by a wolf. To start with, Little Red Riding Hood's overbearing mother kicks Little Red out of the house (whose cupboard was bare, but that's another novel) with a basket of goodies and points her in the general direction of Grammaw's house. Little Red is to take the goodies and look after Grammaw who is ill with leukemia, and multiple sclerosis. Unfortunately for Little Red, on the way to Grammaw's house there is a very deep, dark, dense, wood full of wolves. Wolves like to eat little girls, goodies, and can even be persuaded to try grandmother if the competition is keen enough. Undaunted, the little Miss Hood skips merrily on down the path whistling a few catchy bars of Handel's Largo. She is soon delayed by a wolf on the path who asks her where she is going and what she has in her basket. She tells him. (We knew you were dumb Little Red—but this is ridiculous!) Strangely, the wolf is most unexpectedly called away on an errand so that Little Red is the only person who's surprised a half an hour later to find the wolf at Grammaw's house in Grammaw's bed, dressed up as Grammaw (Ed. NOTE: Grammaw is inside the wolf—this may eliminate confusion, but man, this boy is in for indigestion problems).

Little Red doesn't realize that isn't the real Grammaw. She asks Grammaw several very embarrassing questions-like, "what's the tail for?" Really Red you *must* have known something was up. If you thought Grammaw was going to look like that you could at least have bought her a Lady Schick. Needless to say, the wolf isn't particularly interested in the small talk. Nevertheless, Red continues the barrage of questions.

"Why are your teeth so long? Isn't it nice out today? Why are your teeth so long? Have you seen a dentist lately? Why are your teeth so long?"

The next thing you know, a worthless, nearby woodcutter has rescued Little Red, killed the wolf and restored Grammaw—what a ham—goes to show you that some guys just aren't content with minor roles. Everything was going so well until he showed up. My only satisfaction came in reading the author's sequel where Little Red is eaten on the way back home from Grammaw's.

In conclusion, I should like to suggest that you don't read this book if you can possibly help it. Rather try "Red Riding and the Hoods" which is concerned solely with a "rat-pack" gang in Harlem and has nothing whatsoever to do with Little Red Riding Hood, her mother, the wolf, Grammaw, the woodcutter or Woodrow Wilson.



THE FIRE OF 1928 DEMOLISHING THE BUILDING COMPLETED IN 1895

THIRTY FIRELESS YEARS SINCE THEN

Just thirty years ago on Saturday, March 3, 1928, at about two p.m., Trinity College School burst into flames. The first building to go was the covered rink standing where the outdoor rink is today. The fire is thought to have started with the spontaneous combustion of some rags covered with linseed oil in the cricket room of the rink. At any rate, it quickly spread throughout the wooden frame building in zero degree cold. Its sparks crossed over to the gymnasium and there began feeding on the wooden shingles and floor.

Fire fighters from the town had now arrived, and attempted to quench the flames but found it a difficult job as there was very little pressure for their hoses and the water could only reach a certain height.

The flames had not yet reached the main building from the gym and a daring young man with a water bucket attempted to douse the eaves of that building. On his third try, however, his enthusiasm led to catastrophe. The bucket slipped from his hands and plummeted earthwards toward the Reverend Doctor Orchard. He was struck above the eye but continued to battle the flames. -

The fire raged on throughout the day and finally caught the wooden rafters which were under the slate shingles on the main building roof. From there the top floor was destroyed and the blaze descended floor by floor. Of course, at the top where it started, the fire met with no resistance as there was not enough pressure to throw the water up to such a height. The flames were so bright that people in Rochester

reported seeing the light. The first burned on into the night and wasn't entirely extinguished until late on Sunday morning. The Lodge was the only building that remained standing intact.

Now in the early stages of the fire, people in the main building had been told to throw all the clothes they saw out a certain window onto a fast growing pile. With about one hundred and ten boys in the School at that time the pile grew pretty big and it was the job of a few unlucky masters during part of the ensuing holiday to sort these clothes and put them in dunnage bags to be shipped to Woodstock, the home of T.C.S. for the next two and one half years. After the lengthy holidays, the boys returned there to occupy an old Baptist college which had recently been inhabited by young ladies. It was a pleasant substitute as it included a swimming pool, and had rooms for two.

There the School remained until April 1930, when the new buildings at T.C.S. were ready for occupancy.



THE T. C. S. FIRST VII, 1900

Back Row: J. H. Collinson, Esq., (Sec-Treasurer), T. D. Garvey (Forward), W. H. B. Bevan (Point).
 Front Row: M. V. Plummer (Goal), H. F. Labatt (Capt.), (Forward), K. A. Ramsay (Cover Point), A. D. Reid (Forward), L. M. Rathbun (Forward).

THE OLD TEAM PICTURES

The pictures on the opposite page are those of the 1899 football team and the 1907 hockey team respectively; both were owned by the late Hugh Labatt. The photographs themselves are interesting, since they are quite unlike those taken of our teams today. For one thing, all these photos were taken indoors in a studio downtown. The backdrops, in one case representing an outdoors scene, in the other a Victorian living room, are false. They were but one of many available scenes printed on screens which could be pulled down from the ceiling. Likewise, in the football picture, the material at the feet of the players is designed to create the impression of grass. Another item that might be noted is the fact that



T.C.S. FOOTBALL 1st XV., 1899

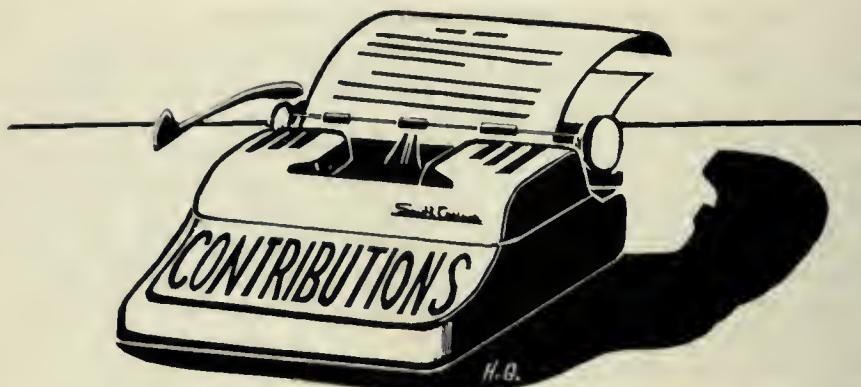
Back Row: E. D. Shannon (Wing), F. E. Rathbun (Wing), P. W. Plummer (Wing), R. T. Fuller (Half-back), A. H. Beckwith (Scrimmage), F. T. Lucas (Half-back).
Middle Row: T. D. Garvey (Wing), K. A. Ramsay (Wing), F. H. Coombs, Esq. (Coach), H. F. Labatt (Capt.), A. E. Piercy (Full-back), J. W. G. Greey (Wing), C. F. Carnegie (Scrimmage).
Front Row: G. J. Bousfield (Scrimmage), L. M. Rathbun (Quarterback), W. H. B. Bevan (Wing).

all the boys are wearing long hair, often parted in the middle—also, most of the masters and some of the older boys wore moustaches. High, strongly-starched collars were then in fashion with the masters, and some senior boys wore them as well.

The year 1899 was not a particularly successful one for the Trinity First Football team, since we had an unusually light team and tackling is mentioned as being poor, especially in the Ridley game. Two games were played with Port Hope, the first one resulting in a 0-0 tie, the second leaving us victorious by a score of 14-0. The Ridley game, in which we were defeated 27-0, was played in Toronto in late October. The previous day, because of an accident further down the line, the train which was carrying out first team had been rerouted over a very circuitous route, with the result that the journey took over seven hours, leaving one and all thoroughly exhausted once it was over. The U.C.C. game, which we lost 12-0, was played here two weeks later on a windy bitterly cold Saturday, against a much heavier team.

Hockey, as played in 1907, differed considerably from the game we know today. For one thing, a forward pass was illegal. Also, there was a six-man team which played the entire game without any substitution—hence, hockey teams were quite small, usually consisting of seven or eight men. The sixth man was known as the rover, a position now non-existent, and the two defensemen were known as point and counterpoint. The 1907 First Hockey team had, it appears, varying luck. When they met S.A.C. in Toronto late in January for the first game of the year, they lost 4-1; although we were leading by one goal at half-time, our opponents managed to get four quick goals during the second half. From the return match two weeks later, S.A.C. also emerged victorious by a score of 6-4. Late in February, we defeated a visiting Cobourg team by a 7-1 margin. No information can be found on either U.C.C. or Ridley games. In all the 'Record' magazines published about this time, all games are described in the most minute detail and several pages of close print are often necessary for a full description of a hockey game or a cricket match. Some of these sports write-ups make very good reading, as they are often very humorous.





LEISURE AND THE INTELLECTUAL

A great deal has been published in periodicals and broadcast over radio and television within the last few months concerning the role of the intellectual in society. Scientists, in particular, stand up to criticize the common attitude towards such men, who are envisaged as "eggheads", as remote beings, hiding away in top-security laboratories with their test-tubes and cyclotrons, and therefore unfit to be trusted with nuclear weapons. Educators, in turn, are called upon to answer attacks on themselves and their colleagues concerning their effectiveness in an increasingly complicated scientific era. The results so far of the International Geophysical Year, indeed, are shining examples of just what startling progress science is making; the ability of man to launch a projectile which can stay free of the earth's gravitational attraction for a period of months is the first stage in his program of freeing himself from earthly bounds, to travel to other planets, and, perhaps, to discover better modes of living. Educators are doing their best to keep pace with the bounds of science, and with an ever-increasing classroom enrolment. In effect, the role of the intellectual in our civilization is vital, if not appreciated; science is prolific, if unrewarded. But as for the intellectual's personal way of life, if not his methods of teaching and research, there are undoubtedly grounds not only for criticism, but for alarm. The intellectual, in fact, is by no means an integral part of society; he has voluntarily segregated himself from it, besides being swept apart by his own insatiable curiosity. Let me show why this is unhealthy.

We live in an anomalous age when the three dimensions of space are constantly being expanded, while the fourth, the dimension of time, is being pinched. Two world wars have contributed to building up the dubious values of haste into an ideal of life. But the chief instigator of a continually more hurried existence has been science. It is science which has conceived mass production, and it is science which now conducts a ceaseless search for more efficient methods in manufacturing

and business. Science has speeded up the tempo of living, and scientists live accordingly. It is commendable, indeed, that a new vaccine or cure should be developed in as short a time as possible. But why should there be deadlines for the development of automatic machines for industry, and of missiles for the government? Science is rushing towards some intangible goal, certainly not peace. It is dragging education along with it, for as science increases the world's complexity, there is much more to be learnt in the same length of time; standards increase since universities become overcrowded, but to compensate for this, more material is simply packed into a nine month course. It has been found that there are always bright students who are willing to sacrifice everything to gain a coveted scholarship, and thus the Upper School examinations must become more and more difficult over the years. The student who hopes to do well must limit his athletic and extra-curricular activities; the rarity of a boy who is both a good student and a top athlete is proof of this. Those who refuse the challenge are eliminated in the scholastic pinch; the ones who leave in the lower grades become the labour force or the ordinary office workers—the "nine-to-five" types, whose work may be uninspiring, but whose capacity for physical exercise and enjoyment is not inhibited.

The student situation may be compared to that of labour. Many a European immigrant has arrived in Canada with a strong determination to work twelve hours a day, if need be, in order to make enough money to establish himself comfortably. But he soon finds that he is bound by the adamantine laws of labour, and he must seek odd jobs if he is to supplement the income of his forty-hour week. Similarly, the clever student is prepared to work unceasingly, at the expense of his social and athletic activity, to achieve scholastic prowess. But the difference is that students are not unionized, and all must now try to keep pace with the few. Thus hours are not shortened, but lengthened, and the adult intellectual is necessarily affected. For not only does the routine of haste become an intrinsic part of the individual, and continue as such through his university years until he is an intellectual himself, but teachers are forced to work ever harder, to spend more time drafting and marking examinations and tests, in order to force their students through the ever-narrowing funnel of university requirements.

Educators, then, are becoming continually more pressed for time in meeting increased standards, while scientists struggle to keep abreast of their Russian counterparts, on government orders, or to provide greater automation and more efficient production methods for an ever-expanding industry. The situation may not appear dangerous now, but surely the gap between the intelligentsia and the proletariat is widening. Labourers, and to a certain extent, office workers, are obtaining more and more leisure time, while intellectuals are working feverishly to provide more of this leisure time for the labour force, and to train more intellectuals.

It is significant that scientists on both sides of the Iron Curtain are experimenting with drugs and electronic apparatus which will enable an individual to live easily on three or four hours sleep each night. There must be a purpose behind such research, besides pure scientific curiosity. Is it to enable the workers to labour in the factories for longer hours, to produce more manufactured products? It is far more conceivable that these devices will be used by the intellectuals, and even by the students, so they can enjoy a longer productive day in which to forward their barbaric crusade for hurry.

It is my belief that the intellectual is losing his capacity for enjoyment. He simply has not enough time to entertain himself—not only by going to movies, plays and lectures which might broaden his outlook, but by playing a round of golf, or taking a weekend off to go hunting or skiing. It is quite probable that if the present trend continues, he will not have time to get married. Certainly it is paradoxical that the teacher and the scientist, who are best equipped by their superior learning to use leisure time wisely, receive the least of it. The labourers must be shown how to use their ever-increasing time off. This can only be accomplished by the intellectuals. Suppose part of the solution is to obtain more physical exercise. The scientists will not be able to partake of this, simply because their time is much more limited. If universal peace were to come to the world, intellectuals would immediately have to transfer their creative ability from say, missile research, to the problems of unemployment which peace would inevitably bring. Surely an alarming class distinction is developing in our society because, on the one hand, the intellectuals keeping mentally alert but not physically fit; on the other hand, the labour force must necessarily emphasize physical fitness, since their education is, by comparison, quite elementary. To me it is quite conceivable that one of these classes will eventually try to dominate the other, on the basis of mental or physical superiority, with disastrous results to civilization. It is uncertain whether the labour force, by sheer weight of numbers, could overcome the potentially fiendish psychological controls which science is capable of invoking, but the net result would be a drastically changed, and probably highly unstable society.

What must be done to balance out this social split is to produce more scientists and teachers, not with an eye on Soviet progress in this field, but with a view to distributing the work of science and education through more individuals. This would allow intellectuals to broaden their now specialized interests—for example, to enter politics, whose present complement of lawyers and businessmen naturally causes favoritism and narrow-mindedness. It would also enable everyone to participate in a healthy amount of physical exercise. The money for this increased training program must come from business, which would necessarily suffer in any radical social upheaval; it must come also from labourers

who are often better paid than intellectuals. The socialist planning which increased higher education demands, then, should not busy itself with providing for labour and the unemployed; it should attack at the root of this and the other social problems which I have outlined, by providing more intellectuals, who can solve the problems, yet who will have time to live as healthy human beings, rather than as slaves to humanity.

—E. J. D. Ketchum, VIA.

THE BIG MAN

They rushed into the room,
They surrounded him there,
They grinned and mocked and poked,
They scoffed at his threats,
They ruffled his hair
And laughed 'till he reddened and choked.

This man had been mighty,
Had had power and pride,
His word to a race was command;
He would stride like a peacock,
It was often he lied,
But he drank his martinis with grace.

He was cowering now,
This fat, godless man,
His eyes, like jelly, set,
They'd hang or cremate him,
To hell with his soul,
Hungarians will never forget.

—P. K. Taylor, VIA.

ARTIST'S VISION

*"I am the land that listens,
I am the land that broods;
Steeped in eternal beauty,
Crystalline waters and woods."*

In the background silhouetted against an overcast morning sky, are the sombre peaks of a lofty mountain range, the sides of which are sparsely wooded. The mountains are a hazy blue and in front of them, miles of lowlands stretch to the edge of a broad, limpid river.

Above these lowlands, mist eddies and curls in a light autumn breeze and rises like so many tormented wraiths above the trees. Here and



MISTY LAKE

(Photo by J. Dennys)

there a tall pine rears above the lower deciduous trees which have turned the land into a kaleidoscopic mass of reds, yellows and browns. It is a phantom city of shadowy, grey spires outlined against the spectral white of the gamboling spirits which will flee the graveyard at the crack of dawn.

In the left foreground a small headland projects into the river, with an ancient, gnarled pine bent over and crooked like an old man. A crude landing stage of rocks is in the centre foreground. Tied up end to end, with one rope going to the wharf and the other leading off to the right, are two canoes which seem like four, so perfectly are they reflected in the water.

Chill, eerie mist gyrates and whirls in ghostly shapes; paintings and other works of art can be but crude static imitations of the dynamic reality, with little such power to intoxicate the imagination. In this setting the tents of the canoe party would be a sacrilege and are best unseen. The whisper of the wind in the trees and the hushed murmur of the river fall softly on the ear. Even the smell of the leaf mould on the forest floor is fresh and stimulating. In this solitude the expectant silence can almost be felt.

The magnitude of the rugged, sombre mountains towering over the glassy, mirror-like smoothness of the river inspires wonder at the beautiful, empty vastness of nature's northern domain; one senses the meagerness of man's greatest buildings.

Such is the spell of the "Mist Fantasy" by J. E. H. MacDonald, one of Canada's "Group of Seven."

—J. Goodswan, III A.

AUTO RACING

The history of this sport is tied in very closely with that of the whole automotive industry. As soon as man was able to build an automobile he wanted to see how fast it would travel. The classic Indianapolis race has been running since the first decade of this century. It was only a few years before this that the first motor-car was built. From speeds of forty and fifty miles an hour, the standard of racing has climbed steadily. Today the record for the "flying mile," set by the late John Cobb in 1949, stands at almost four hundred miles an hour!

Europe has always been the most popular centre of racing in the world. The Italians have contributed more to the sport in general than any other nationality. Many of the most famous drivers and builders of all time have come from this country. They include such names as Nuvolari, Farina, Castelotti, Ferrari, and Maserati. The two latter names are probably the best known racing cars in the world today.

Germany, too, is famous, especially for the well-known Mercedes-Benz. This car, however, has not appeared in the larger classes since the tragic accident at Le Mans three years ago.

To many people, auto racing means Le Mans, site of the 'Twenty-four hour Endurance Race'. Nearly all drivers and cars have raced here at the height of their careers, and thus France is a prominent nation in this field.

A close rival to Italy in both drivers and machines is Great Britain. The famous Jaguar has always been respected and feared whenever taking part in a race. At present there are several top-ranking British drivers including Moss, Hawthorn, Collins and Bueb.

America, too, has been active in car racing, and not just the northern half. Argentina is the site of one of the half dozen or so races each year held for the world championship. A native of this country is the incomparable Juan Manuel Fangio.

The United States and more particularly Indianapolis, is the centre of one of the most fiercely contested races of the year. Outside of this, however, it is away behind the standards of Europe.

Of course, all car-racing is not of the same type. The "big car" races can be divided into three types. The one we are probably most familiar with is the specially built track race. There are only two famous tracks

of this type in use today, Indianapolis and Monza in Italy. The only cars built specifically for such a track are the Indianapolis machines. These cars are specially built to turn to the left, have poor brakes, and only a two-speed transmission. Thus they are pretty well useless except on their own track.

The great European 'Grand Prix' events are run either on a course separated from all roads, such as at Aintree, near Liverpool, or on a main highway track barricaded for the particular race. An example of the latter type is found in the Grand Prix of Monaco where the contestants make a few dozen laps around the main streets of Monte Carlo.

The automobiles using these tracks are known as Formula One racing cars. Their engines are limited to two and a half litres, slightly more than half the size of the four-point-two litre Indianapolis machines. Because of the type of course used, these European cars must be able to turn to the left or right equally well. They have a five speed gearbox and excellent disc brakes to allow them to manoeuvre around the sharpest hair-pin turns yet have top speed to spare on the stretches.

With this comparison of these two quite different types of racing cars it is obvious why the European Formula One machines did not compete against the Americans in the 'International Five-Hundred' at Monza last July. A similar situation would arise if Lew Hoad challenged Azam Khan for the "racquets" championship, to be played on a tennis court.

The third type of speed event is road racing which is now struggling for survival. The most famous event of this type is the thousand miles of Italy's "Mille Miglia." This race is run on open roads and through numerous town and villages. While no other cars are allowed on the roads, it is very difficult to protect the spectators. This is the reason for the question mark in the future of road racing.

Because of the conditions of this type of race, not racing cars but sports racing cars are used. The difference is that the latter must have fenders, lights, and a cockpit for the navigator as well as the driver. These extras are obviously very necessary although they add to the car's weight.

In every single race the outcome depends upon two factors which will be discussed here. They are, of course, the drivers and their cars. For the last four years and once before in 1951 the world champion racing driver has been Juan Manuel Fangio. He ranks with those sportsmen who have been able to dominate a sport by themselves for a number of years. Although he is now well on in his forties Fangio is not slipping. Last year he won three out of the six championship 'Grand Prix' races. This included his fourth successive victory in the German "Grand Prix" at Nurburgring which may be called his finest hour. With only two fifteen-mile laps to go he was being led by Collins and Hawthorn, driving as a team for Ferrari. Yet even these two, who are both among the top

half-dozen drivers, were unable to hold off Fangio. On the last lap he passed Hawthorn to win possibly his greatest victory.

Do not suppose that Fangio wins because he has a better car. He has driven a number of different makes, including Mercedes-Benz and Maserati, and still finished out in front. Nor does he win because he has a heavy foot. Fangio usually remains about fifth, saving himself and his car for the final stages of the race. Then, when he starts creeping up on the leaders there is no holding him back. And yet Fangio's engine is found after the race to have less wear than his competitors'. This is because he has mastered the art of gear-changing and cornering.

There is one more outstanding quality of Fangio and that is his iron nerve. For example, in the 'Grand Prix' at Monte Carlo, there is a tunnel under which all cars must run every lap. While his competitors slow down and concentrate profoundly, Fangio accelerates up to, and through the tunnel as though it wasn't even there. But he cannot be called a daredevil because his reflexes and skill are more than a match for his nerve.

Fangio's closest competitor who may even overthrow the master this year is Britain's Stirling Moss. He is already acknowledged to be second only to Fangio. Last year Moss won three of the six championship races also, but finished behind Fangio because he was unable to compete in one of the races. He was driving the new Vanwall, a British car built privately by Mr. Tony Vandeyvell. With this machine Moss won the 'Grand Prix d'Europe', at Aintree. This was the first time a British driver in a British car had won the event. In the process Moss broke his own lap record three times. Thus 1958 is shaping up to be an exciting contest between the two best drivers. In the first event of the year, in South America, Moss was victorious with Fangio fourth. The master is down but by no means out.

One of the most publicized aspects of car-racing is the frequency of accidents. These accidents are very serious and many of the best drivers have been killed. Of the Indianapolis winners since 1953, two have been killed, one seriously injured and one wisely retired. Last year in the Mille Miglia, the millionaire Spanish driver, the Marquis de Portago, with only a few dozen miles to go, punctured a tire and killed himself, his co-driver and several bystanders. In 1955 at Le Mans, a speeding car exploded, killing over fifty people in auto racing's worst disaster. Such accidents have prompted the organizers to really think about safety. The great Piero Taruffi, a famous Italian engineer who won the 'Mille Miglia' last year at the age of fifty, wrote an article for the "Saturday Evening Post" entitled "Stop Us Before We Kill Again." This, by a participant, indicates the seriousness of the situation.

A final quality of car-racing is its appeal as a spectator sport. We in America cannot get a true impression without witnessing a Grand Prix race. The cars are painted different colours not according to their

make but according to the country they represent. When Moss' green Vanwell edged past Fangio's bright red Maserati in the British Grand Prix last summer there was a tremendous roar of excitement from the crowd, which even drowned out the thundering exhaust of the two cars. This is international motor-racing unknown to North America but one of the most competitive and fascinating sports in the world.

—J. McC. Braden, VA.

HE EXISTS WITHIN US

We glide along the stream of youth with ease,
Finding only small rapids in our way,
Until at length we come to an ominous bay,
Which spreads out disclosing rolling seas.
Storm waves cause us to rise and fall, and tease
Us for a great, self-made, wanted being
Existing within ourselves; and then seeing
A chance to help, his better traits we seize.
Yes! There are hidden traits within us all
Which together form a different man
From the character appearing to the eye.
And when we're trapped near death against the wall,
It is then that we wish we could have run
That secret person's life. I wonder why?

—P. T. Wurtele, VA.

SATELLITE

From the bounds of outer space came the irregular ping-pong of the microwaves sent out by the satellite. People all across the nation sat with their ears to their radios, listening to the meaningless bits of noise and static that came over their sets. Newspaper boys howled in excited, high-pitched phrases. "Getcha daily News, now. Read all about it. Russia launches satellite". Little groups of people gathered on the street corners to discuss the drastic event. Sombre gentlemen, who professed to know all about this sort of thing, sat in their luxurious club-rooms nodding gravely over this matter of world prominence. Huddled around a telescope, a number of white-coated scientists peered into the boundless blue searching vainly for this piece of mechanism, hardly larger than a beach-ball that had plunged the world into a buzz of consternation. Over the wires of the United Broadcasting Company an announcer was interviewing a learned Polish scientist on the subject.

"Dr. Vornicksty, do you think that this satellite is a hazard to world peace?"

"I think," said the professor, "that the satellite is a great stepping stone to the bounds of outer space. The Russians, with the information secured from this missile, will be able to reach the moon several years ahead of the other countries involved."

"And what effect will this have upon the rest of the world?" queried the announcer.

"It will mean," he said in his deep gutteral voice, "that the Russians will control the whole world from this position. As the world rotates, they will be able to bomb any part without being in danger of a counter attack. It is a very grave situation."

"Thank you, professor," said the man. "Ladies and gentlemen, you have just heard the most recent theories on the subject from Dr. Vor-nicksty. We will now return to our regular programme, Musical Moments."

In Washington, the President told a press conference that the United States could have had a far superior satellite if the three services had only co-operated together. "We have nothing to worry about," he said nervously. The Russian satellite, although it weighed an impressive one hundred and eighty-five pounds, could only transmit radio waves. Our sphere weighing only fifteen pounds will transmit valuable information. The question of the Russians' remarkably larger rocket was artfully avoided by the President. The President closed the meeting on a satisfactory note saying that several satellite committees had been set up to find out where the delay had been.

Meanwhile, in a small proving ground in the middle of the Pacific, a German scientist said that an American satellite could have been launched two years before. However, the government had refused to offer assistance because they termed it "an insignificant project to be developed at a further date."

On the roof-top of the Commercial Life building in Boston a group of junior astronomers gazed in the early morning light at the satellite. Suddenly the tiny dot appeared to glow very bright and after a few seconds mysteriously disappeared. The morning papers shouted in bold headlines about the disaster which had overtaken the satellite. It had apparently burned up when it hit the earth's atmosphere.

The whole nation from the President to the worker breathed a sigh of relief.

—R. B. Hodgetts, VB.

A MOMENT OF GREATNESS

By 3.30 p.m. on Sunday, March 9, the Whitby Dunlops had been crowned World Amateur Hockey Champions in Oslo, Norway—the Whitby Dunlops, the "Cinderella" team of hockey. A few years ago this team played out of Oshawa, Ontario, but due to two disastrous fires at the rink, the team found new sponsors in Whitby. The "Dunnies,"

as they are affectionately called by their fans, soon began to run away with the lead in the OHA Senior "B" league. In 1956, manager Wren Blair got his team into the Senior "A" circuit. Other members of this league laughed out loud at the prospect of this team playing against them but by April 1957 the Dunlops had become Allan Cup champions. After walloping the Kitchener-Waterloo Dutchmen they faced the highly rated North Bay Trappers and became known as giant-killers as they swept the series from the men from the north. They finally clinched the trophy by entering their final playoff and defeating the Spokane Flyers four games straight. With this victory the "Dunnies" earned themselves the right to represent Canada in the World Hockey Championships this year. But Whitby still had to convince a lot of people that they were good enough to deserve this honour. In November last year, the Russian national team came across the ocean to play a series of exhibition games in Eastern Canada. Their first opposition was Whitby. The day before the big game the sports scribes of Toronto watched the Russians practice and the papers that night were full of predictions by "experts" who said that Whitby wasn't fast enough or just wasn't good enough to defeat this Russian team. The following night the "Dunnies" foiled these "experts" as they overcame an early two goal deficit to wallop the Russians 7-2 before a sellout crowd of 14,327 fans in Maple Leaf Gardens. Yet people still weren't convinced. They said the Russians were jittery, that they weren't used to hot indoor rinks or the soft ice and that it would be a different story in Norway come March 9th. The critics strengthened their cries as the Russians walloped most of the other teams they played even though these teams weren't near Whitby's calibre.

And so it went. Wherever the "Dunnies" travelled, people said they weren't good enough. The coach of the American team said Canada was making a big mistake by not sending over the "K-W Dutchmen," the team that lost the title for Canada in 1956 at Cortina, Italy.

Then the "Dunnies" embarked for Europe where they proceeded to smother by fantastic scores every team they met in England and on the continent. People began to think, "Maybe the Dunnies can do it after all." The tournament itself started with Whitby defeating Poland 14-1; Norway 12-0; Finland 24-0; Sweden 10-2; Czechoslovakia 6-0 and the U.S.A. 12-1.

On the final day of the tournament it was a battle of the giants. All Canada listened by their radios as the famous voice of Foster Hewitt spread over the air waves. But by the end of the first period people were worried. The "Dunnies" were letting them down. The Russians led 1-0 on a goal by the blonde Russian, Alexandrov, who made such a hit in Canada. In the second period the Canadians came to life and Bob Attersley tied the score. But it still remained 1-1 at the end of forty minutes of hockey. In the third period Canada's Dunlops took the lead 2-1 on a goal by Connie Broden but this advantage was short lived as

the Russkies became fired up and tied the score almost immediately. People thought they might be hearing the Russian national anthem for the first time when at 16:23 of the third period amidst the chant "Go, Dunnies, Go", Bob Attersley put the Canucks in front to stay as he deflected a shot by Jean Paul Lamirande into the Russian net. Twenty-five seconds later Bus Gagnon pushed another puck behind Puckkov and the crowd went wild. With the score reading 4-2 and only seconds to play, Ted O'Connor took the puck from his own end, beat the Russian defence and scored a split second after the buzzer sounded. The fans were overwhelmed. An earsplitting cheer arose as the Canadian national anthem was played and the Canadian ensign was raised on the victor's flag pole. People of many tongues, most of whom only knew the two words "O Canada" joined in to pay tribute to a great hockey club. After the teams congratulated each other, the lights went out, and Captain Harry Sinden stood atop the winner's pedestal circled in floodlights as he clutched the winning trophy and shook hands with the Russian captain, Nikolai Sologubov, below him on the pedestal reserved for the European champions. The "Dunnies" had won; the critics were silenced. Whitby Dunlops—truly great World Champions. Canada is proud of them.

—G. J. W. McKnight, VIA.

BOOK REVIEW

Book *The Greatest Story Ever Told*
Author *Fulton Oursler*

I am not a particularly religious or pious person but I picked this book up in the Library just to read a few paragraphs to get an idea of the author's style—a hobby of mine you might say. I might say that I didn't lay the book down until I had finished it.

"The Greatest Story Ever Told" is the story of the life of Jesus Christ. It is the same story, exactly, that is written in the Bible, but written here in the diction of today and with a good deal of added colour. I'm sure that every Christian has a number of questions on his mind concerning the teachings and philosophy of Christ or perhaps he is sceptical about one or two of the parables, or perhaps he cannot understand one of the many metaphorical or symbolic images that Jesus himself used. Oursler, in this book, answers all these questions, and in doing so tells in the most romantic and heartening way the story of this great man. Need I tell you the story? You have read it in the Bible. But to the Bible story Oursler has added the hundreds and hundreds of side plots and happenings that were not written by Matthew, Mark, Luke and John. We read the romance of Mary and Joseph and how their marriage was such an unsteady affair at one point. We meet all the Apostles of Jesus before he does, and find what kind of men they were and how he so quickly changed their lives. And there are countless other untold tales

which he interweaves into the plot along with all the other well known Bible stories.

This story may not leave the reader any more of a religious person, or a stronger believer, or a better Christian; but it does give a clearer picture of the life of Jesus and the marvels of his works. It translates complicated theology into our own tongue, and as I have said before, it answers questions. It definitely is not a sermon.

—M. G. Dowie, VIB.



SPORTS EDITORIAL

As this editorial is written, winter sports are beginning to fade with the signs of the advancing warmer weather of spring. It has been a long season with an even longer schedule of 81 sports events including hockey games, basketball games, gym and skiing competitions, swimming meets and squash matches. A change is going to be most heartily welcomed by all, including the editor.

Looking back at the hockey picture we find an extremely well balanced First Team with an 11-7 won-lost record. The boys got off to a flying start by winning the first six games, three of which made up the Lawrenceville Tournament and another handsome trophy for the School's collection. In the Little Big Four, Ridley produced one of their strongest teams in many years which proved itself by taking top honours. The Upper Canada team, although very young, put on an outstanding exhibition of hockey and good sportsmanship to beat us in two pulse-pounding even matches. The team as a whole, with Al Shier as captain and Dick Smith as vice-captain, had a very enjoyable season with many high-

lights including the Princeton trip and several eventful trips to Toronto. Then, of course, there was Mr. Lawson; coach, manager and even referee. He certainly did an excellent job in his first year even though the team missed out on the Little Big Four. "Just wait till next year!"

Turning to swimming, we see another powerful group which has taken the L.B.F. for the second year in a row. Few are missing from last year's team and the results of all meets have been outstanding. We extend our heartiest congratulations to Mr. Hodgetts and his aquatic crew and the best of luck in the Canadian Junior Championships in which they will take part at Montreal during the Easter holidays. Congratulations are also due Mr. Armstrong and the gym team who scored a notable success in a recent Peterborough competition in which twelve Ontario school teams competed.

The Senior and Junior Basketball teams under the able coaching of Mr. Heard, had lots of spirit and drive but failed to come out on top in the general picture. The Seniors, captained by Bob Hart with vice-captains Don Walker and John Proctor, had several very close games winning two more than half of the total number played. The Juniors, however, did not make out quite as well mainly due to their lack of height and experience.

Mr. Dempster, taking over the Squash Team from Mr. Landry, has done a fine job and all who took up squash seriously seem to have benefited by his coaching and spirit. We wish them luck in the coming L.B.F. matches in Toronto.

On examining the season as a whole, one cannot forget the Little-side and Middleside teams. Mr. Waddington and Mr. Yates have shown a great deal of enthusiasm in their coaching and there seems little doubt that they have produced more than a few potential stars. As usual, the Rabbit League was a thorough success under this year's master-mind Mr. Wing. Even skiing is becoming a competitive sport as there was a competition within the School for the Bill Strong Memorial Trophy which was won by Stanger, the new boy who seems to have been born on skis.

—D.A.B.

THE LAWRENCEVILLE HOCKEY TOURNAMENT

PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY, DECEMBER 19-21, 1957

For the second successive year the first hockey team travelled south to "Dry Land" hoping to gain at least some, if not all, of the lost hockey prestige suffered when we were defeated in the finals by a fast-skating St. Paul's school in their first appearance at the tournament. Our team had many advantages over its predecessor in that we profited from the valuable experience of competing under American college rules which frown on heavy checking and demand head gears. To the new boys on the club the most startling aspect of the foreign game was the absence



LAWRENCEVILLE HOCKEY TOURNAMENT CHAMPIONS

Back Row: The Headmaster, W. P. Molson, J. H. Hyland, D. W. Knight, R. B. Hodgetts, J. D. Cunningham, B. O. Mockridge, J. T. Kennish, Mr. Lawson (Coach).

Front Row: D. B. Farnsworth, K. G. Scott, R. P. Smith (Vice-Capt.), F. P. Stephenson, S. A. W. Shier (Capt.), P. G. Barbour, D. C. Maret.

of a centre ice red-line which allowed almost rink-length passes to be made sometimes catching the defence flatfooted. The Americans refrained from their "red-lining" tactics, however, and very few breakthroughs occurred.

The team left the School on December 18 proceeding to Malton airport where an uneventful and luxurious two hour plane ride was waiting to transport us to New York.

On arrival among the bright lights, the team checked into the Seymour Hotel for the night's stay. As was to be expected, sightseeing and movie-going played an important part in evening entertainment. One must not get the feeling that this team was just along for the ride because each member was in his bed by 11.30, catching sleep before the jaunt to Princeton next day.

Once again, the Lawrenceville authorities had done a marvellous job of organization. Each team was entertained in one of Princeton's many eating clubs on Prospect Street. The Campus Club was ready for us again, still boasting the television set, coke machine, and hi-fi set to keep our minds occupied between games.

On the top floor, the team slept in a huge dorm handily adjacent to a billiard room which proved very popular.

Meals were provided three times a day at the Princeton Varsity field house just down Prospect Street. This year Trinity opened the series against Choate about one hour after train arrival in the ivy town. It was here that we learned the secret to our future success—endless forechecking, but we learned another thing even more important and this was the fact that the Americans were no soft touch. Even though previous experience had taught us not to underestimate their potential, I think everyone felt that we could somehow dispose of this Choate team without expending ourselves. We only realized how wrong we were after two minutes of overtime in which we emerged victorious with a bitterly-contested 4-3 win. To add to the lesson was the fact that it took a goal with barely 15 seconds left to tie it up for us and send the game into overtime.

That night, the teams attended the annual banquet at The Nassau Tavern in downtown Princeton. The players mingled freely with one another exchanging tournament gossip and in general simply “chewing the fat.” The end of the meal saw a cordial welcome extended to all teams and brief speeches from the representative headmasters and coaches. After the captains of the eight teams had been introduced, films of the 1957 Stanley Cup playoffs were shown and enjoyed by all.

On Friday, December 20, Trinity met Belmont Hill School in the second game of the day. Belmont had previously disposed of our good friends from St. Catharines in a tight game the day before. This game proved to be the most unusual of the tournament being played in such a dense fog it was impossible to see the opposing net from your own blue line. The only way the goalie could tell if his team had scored would be by the signal of the red light through the heavy mist. This description may seem to be a trifle exaggerated but a teeming downpour outside and a temperature of 63 together with an indoor temperature of 55 produced the effect.

The substantial gathering was forced to move to the balcony and the players tried their hand at dispensing with the fog by skating around the rink waving their sticks.

The game itself was tight and not until the last three minutes did two quick goals break a 2-2 deadlock and salt away the victory for T.C.S. When the fog had lifted Trinity had beaten Belmont 4-2 and earned the right, for the second successive year, to play in the grand finale, this year against a powerful Kimball Union Squad, which Trinity out-played and trounced 4-1.

The Maroon and Black returned to Canada following a one day visit to New York, stacked with trophies and filled with School and national pride.

T.C.S. vs. ALBERT COLLEGE

At Port Hope, January 7. Won 14-0

On Saturday afternoon, January 7, T.C.S. played host to Albert College first team. In the first period, Hodgetts of T.C.S. scored the first goal of the game, unassisted, at 7.45. Smith followed at 9.00 and Hyland at 11.30 to score the three goals of the period for T.C.S. Shots made during the period were 13 for Trinity and three for Albert.

In the second period Smith started the score rolling at 1.45. For T.C.S. following Smith, Hodgetts scored at 3.05, Knight unassisted at 6.30, Barbour at 8.45, Cunningham at 9.30 and Hodgetts again at 14.00. At the end of the second period, the score was T.C.S. 9, Albert 0.

The third period was a similar story with Scott of T.C.S. scoring a goal within the first thirty seconds. For T.C.S., the scoring of this stanza after Scott were Barbour at 4.00, Maret at 6.30, Knight 8.10 and Hodgetts at 11.15. Hodgetts was the top scorer of the game with an impressive total of four goals, one unassisted. The total number of shots taken throughout the game was T.C.S. 43, Albert 20.

T.C.S. vs. SAHARA DESERT

January 15, 1958. Lost 3-2

Play in the first period was fast, clean and scoreless. However, T.C.S. nearly went ahead twice when the Desert goalie had to make important saves off Shier and Barbour. Late in the second period the Trinity team preserved the scoreless tie when Shier was removed from the ice after hooking a Deserter. Barbour punctuated the start of the third period by fooling the goalie with a sharp angle shot after tricky passing from Smith and Maret. However, part way through the frame Dixon tied the score and set the stage for the action in the last three minutes. At the 17.10 mark, Smith scored unassisted for T.C.S. and put the School in front for thirty-five short seconds after which Plante evened the score. Trinity fought back with everything they had and less than a minute later had Shier and Cunningham in the penalty box. After this the visitors' power play took effect when Bank scored fifteen seconds later to put the club ahead to stay.

T.C.S. vs. B.R.C.

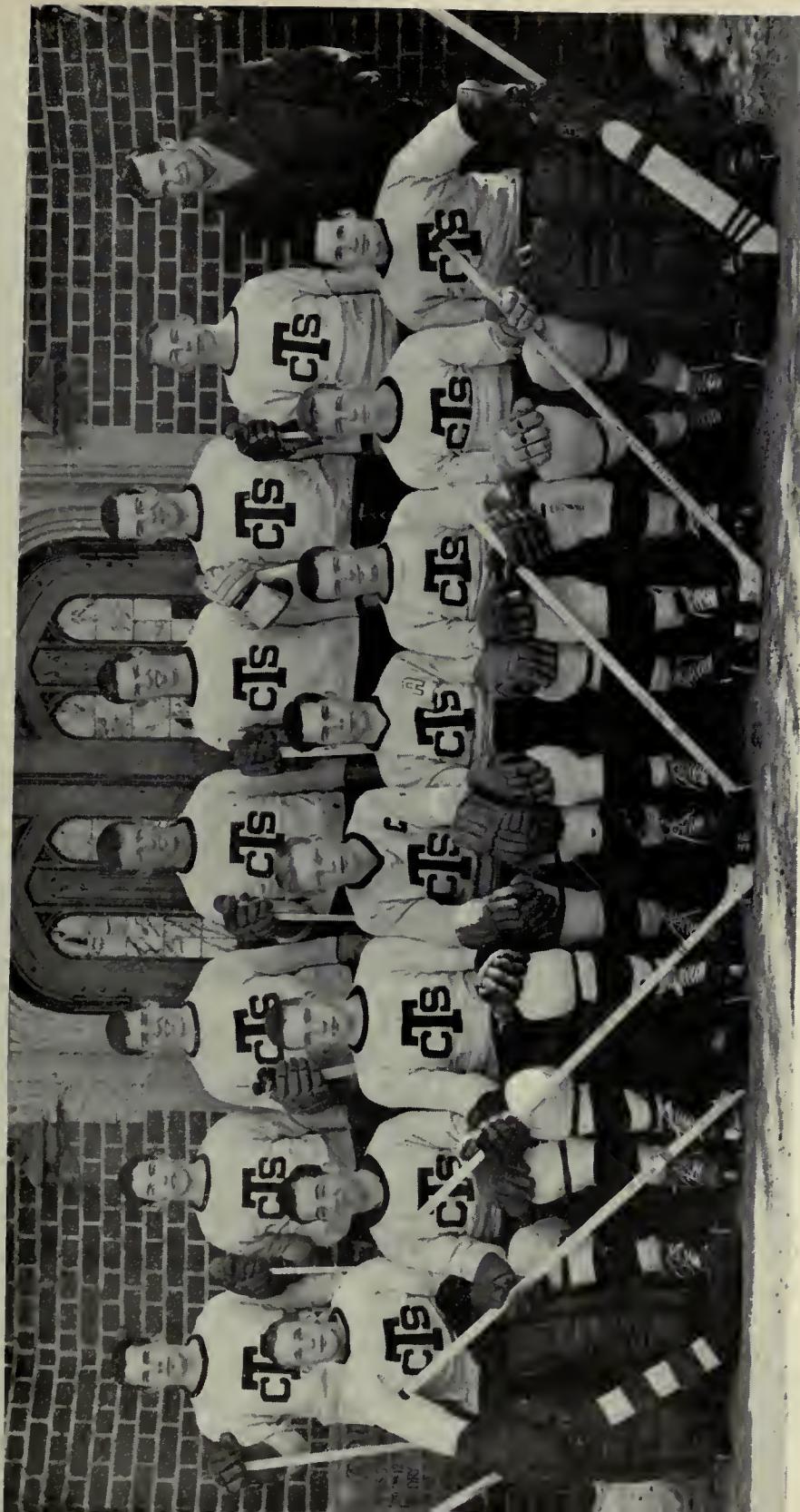
January 22, 1958. Lost 3-1

In their first Little Big Four encounter the School was upset by a surprisingly strong Ridley team. Ridley played an even game which seemed to be stronger on the defense than offense.

The game opened slowly but T.C.S. managed to hold their opponents at bay. From the opening whistle to the final both goalies were called to do their best and both stood up well to the multitude of shots. Despite many exciting moments, the end of the first period saw both teams unscorched upon.

(Photo by J. Dennys)
Back Row: K. G. Scott, P. G. Barbour, J. D. Cunningham, J. T. Kennish, W. P. Molson, G. J. W. McKnight, R. B. Hodgetts, Mr. Lawson (coach).
Front Row: F. P. Stephenson, D. C. Maret, B. O. Mockridge, S. A. W. Shier, R. P. Smith (captain), D. W. Knight, J. H. Hyland, P. B. Perrin.

BIGSIDE HOCKEY TEAM



In the second frame both teams played the same brand of fast hockey although the Maroon team seemed to dominate the play slightly. Despite this slight edge, with five minutes remaining in the period Porssi, scored on a screen shot from the blue line. With two minutes remaining in the period, Ridley got two penalties. After a tense moment of shooting and passing, Smith capitalized on Ridley's error by driving one into the net assisted by Barbour.

In the final "20" B.R.C. displayed their strength with Harvey scoring in the first few minutes. T.C.S. fought hard to recover the lost point but despite their efforts Burns pushed in another to give the Black and Orange a handsome lead. The remainder of the game was tense fast hockey with both teams stalemating the other. In the final minutes T.C.S. removed their goalie and pushed into Ridley's zone. Despite many thrills and tense moments T.C.S. was unable to improve their standing, and the game ended 3-1.

T.C.S. vs. DE LA SALLE

At Port Hope, January 29, 1958. Won 3-1

This game was one of the team's best efforts of the season and was wide open all the way. The win was basically due to superb goal-tending as Perrin kicked out 23 shots to De La Salle's 19.

T.C.S. opened the scoring on a pass play from Hodgetts to Hyland at the three minute mark. However, De La Salle kept the game even by retaliating one minute later. The hockey remained at a fast pace throughout the balance of the period with neither side having an edge. Three penalties were handed out; two to T.C.S. and one to the visitors.

The second "20" proved more exciting than the first as De La Salle was constantly pressing in an effort to re-tie the game after Trinity scored a second goal on an accurate shot from Hodgetts that caught the lower right-hand corner of the net.

Both teams returned to the ice after the second rest eager to win. Six minutes of play elapsed when Shier scored the confirming goal on a pass from Knight. The game was more rugged than in either of the first two periods and a total of six penalties were handed out, three to each side. The checking was close and neither team was able to capitalize on the penalties, so the score remained unchanged to the end. The Hodgetts, Hyland, Knight line showed up well and the goal-tending for both sides was exceptional.

T.C.S. vs. S.A.C.

At Aurora, February 1, 1958. Won 10-0

In the first game against S.A.C. at Aurora, T.C.S. Bigside trounced the Saints 10-0 in a very fast hard-checking match. Both teams were in top condition and there was a large crowd on hand to watch. For the



A GOAL DURING THE S.A.C. GAME

(Photo by R. Thompson)

first five minutes of the game S.A.C. dominated the play with Stephenson, the T.C.S. goalie, making several outstanding saves. Finally, Barbour looped a pass to Smith who slapped it in to give the School a one point margin and a launching pad for what proved to be a devastating attack.

No sooner had the puck been dropped than Jim Hyland left both S.A.C. defensemen behind and rifled in the second one from ten feet out at 8.00. Two penalties followed in succession with the School receiving both. However, S.A.C. failed to capitalize on a power play. Then at 16.20 Cunningham fired in a third goal after taking a beautiful pass from Jim Hyland and the first period ended with Trinity safely out in front.

In the first four minutes of the second stanza three more goals were chalked up by T.C.S. The first came from Hodgetts at 2.04 and the second from Knight at 4.06. Both goals were neatly set up with passes from Jim Hyland. Ken Scott scored the third, taking a pass from Hood of S.A.C. The rest of the period remained scoreless but continued to be dominated by the visiting team.

The third "20" was similar to the second. Both teams started out fast with Smith again sinking one in the left hand corner on a very smoothly calculated pass from Barbour. Near the end of the final period Ken Scott was again assisted by S.A.C. to make the score 8-0. Smith, neatly set up by Maret, then completed his hat-trick with one minute of play remaining. Finally, with ten seconds left, Jim Hyland executed one of the neatest plays of the game, when he took the puck at centre ice, skirted around the defense, the net, and flipped it in the left hand side for the tenth and final goal.

Such an overwhelming victory was the result of team unity and superb spirit. In picking standout players of the game one could hardly overlook the brilliant efforts turned in by both Jim Hyland and vice-captain Dick Smith.

T.C.S. vs. PETERBOROUGH

February 5, 1958. Lost 6-1

In a benefit game the Maroon and Black found themselves face to face with a fast and experienced team. The game, which lasted only two periods, for lack of time, was fast and hard played. The "Petes" broke away in the first period and attained a substantial lead of four goals. Despite this seemingly large barrier, Peter Barbour drove in one, assisted by Marett, halfway through the period. The whole game was fast, the checking was hard and despite the uneven score, the game was close. This was the Maroon's toughest test and they stood up well.

T.C.S. vs. U.C.C.

At Toronto, February 8, 1958. Lost 6-4

In a game marked by extreme weather and very fast ice Trinity went down to a 6-4 defeat in a hard fought match.

The first two periods saw an average game that was very closely contested, but Trinity seemed to lack the ability to put the puck in the net. Countless times the puck was kept inside the blue line, and passed around for the perfect play which never came. Upper Canada played smart hockey, and consecutively, Conacher, Trent, Magee and Tovelle, made good a count of four to their team's credit. However, Marett tallied once for Trinity and Shier, exhibiting extreme determination, went the length of the ice to score on a well placed shot.

The interlude in a warm dressing room seemed to give T.C.S. the needed drive. The boys came back fast to play a much more exciting brand of hockey. More than once the chances looked hopeful. However, Hyland and Smith's goals for T.C.S. were countered by goals from Med-



DURING THE U.C.C. GAME

(Photo by R. Thompson)

land and Conacher leaving us right where we started. When the final whistle sounded the School still trailed by two goals. In general, the game was fast and featured some very close checking which resulted in a number of penalties for both teams.

T.C.S. vs. U.T.S.

At Port Hope, February 12, 1958. Won 6-2

In their first encounter with the U.T.S. squad, Bigside emerged victorious by a 6-2 count.

U.T.S. opened the scoring midway through the first period when Farr scored from Lingard. T.C.S. rallied and came back quickly with Hyland scoring unassisted less than a minute later. Neither team was able to score for the remainder of the period as both goal tenders were extremely sharp.

In the second period T.C.S. opened the scoring with Hyland scoring again from Hodgetts at the twelve minute mark. Half a minute later Hyland completed his hat trick assisted by Hodgetts and Knight. Finally to end a period in which U.T.S. failed to score, Maret knocked one in from Barbour and Smith with a minute remaining, making the score 4-1 in favour of T.C.S.

In the third period U.T.S. came back to life with Ingram scoring from Shurdee. Maret then scored again for T.C.S. after being set up neatly by Smith. Hodgetts ended the scoring with a pass from Knight at the seventeen minute mark making the score a decisive 6-2, giving victory to T.C.S. The game as a whole was very fast and closely checked. Pete Perrin stood out well in the T.C.S. nets allowing only two goals for 25 shots.

T.C.S. vs. DELTA KAPPA

At Port Hope, February 15. Lost 5-2

Against the Delta Kappa fraternity Trinity lost 5-2. The first period proved to be very fast with Gadsoe of the D.K.E.'s slapping a shot in at 4.00 to set them out in front. Then at 10.40 Jim Hyland rifled one in on a flip pass from Knight making the score 1-1. The remainder of the stanza was uneventful, although both teams had several potential scoring opportunities.

The second period was dominated by the fast and smooth plays of the visitors. In the first five minutes, McWhinney scored twice for the Dekes unassisted on two very clever feats of stick-handling. The second period ended with Trinity failing to retaliate.

Hope for Trinity was renewed at 5.03 of the third period when Mockridge scored on a screen shot from 20 feet out. However, Roberts managed to hook one in behind Perrin at 7.20 to give the D.K.E.'s an even more substantial lead. Just to make sure of the margin, they scored

again on a neatly set up play when McDerment caught the low right corner. The rest of the game gave way to some pretty solid defensive play by the D.K.E.'s who managed to throw back several desperate rushes.

T.C.S. vs. U.C.C.

At U.C.C., February 22, 1958. Lost 3-0

In their return game with Upper Canada, Trinity again could not down their high flying opponents and were handed their second straight setback.

From the start, play was fast and punctuated by many rushes. However, although Trinity could get the puck well into their opponents' end, they couldn't put the rubber past the netminder. Shortly after the half way mark in the first period, Atkinson put U.C.C. ahead on a long low shot from the blue line. Innis added an insurance marker three minutes later when he beat Stephenson on a short high shot into the mesh. For the remainder of the period play was hectic but neither side capitalized and the score remained 2-0 at the end.

It was apparent in the second stanza that neither side could coordinate, and Upper Canada was thrown off stride by a brilliant checking display on the part of the Kennish, Scott, Molson line. Several standout saves on the part of Frank Stephenson, when U.C.C. put on the pressure, were responsible for keeping the U.C.C. team in check, and allowed Trinity to get back on her feet.

During the final period, play settled down to a heavy checking style but T.C.S. was unable to convert any of their tricky passing plays. The puck, carried into the Upper Canada end, invariably wound up in front of the net, but no one was able to put it past George Deratny. Again the third line startled the visitors when they upset their passing patterns and threatened their shutout. Shortly before the game ended, Atkinson added the clincher when he capitalized on a pass back to the blue line, giving U.C.C. the score they had earned throughout the game.

T.C.S. vs. S.A.C.

February 26, 1958. Won 9-2

In the final Little Big Four game of the season, the First team defeated St. Andrew's 9-2. Having won 10-0 in their first clash with the Saints, the team was a bit too confident and could not seem to control the puck until the 15 minute mark when Barbour scored from Maret. The second goal of the period was scored a minute later when Hyland beat the S.A.C. goalie after breaking away from the face-off. With two minutes left to play in the period Mc Knight received a penalty for slashing, but the vigorous back checking of the third line of Scott, Kennish

and Molson with Mockridge and Cunninghamon defense held the S.A.C. squad scoreless.

Three fast goals opened the second period: Shier scored at 1.50, Dack scored S.A.C.'s first goal of the game at 2.30 and Knight added another at 4.10. Three penalties, two to T.C.S. and one to the Saints indicates the heavier checking play of this period. No goals were scored until Hyland connected at 16.30 on another unassisted tally. Two minutes later on a beautiful set up, Knight draw the goalie to one side and then passed to Hyland who scored his third goal. In the last few seconds of the period Smith increased Bigside's lead to 7-2 when he scored assisted by Marett.

In the third period three goals were scored. Barbour accounted for a second goal on a pass from Smith at 7.55, Hyland's fourth goal, unassisted, went in at 12.58. As in the second period Bigside carried the play and held the puck in the S.A.C. end of the rink but at 18.50 Ferguson beat Perrin on a screen shot from the blue line to end the scoring with the result that Bigside won 9-2.

Outstanding for the victors were Smith, who continually organized the attack, Hyland with his four goals and Perrin who kept the S.A.C. tallies to a minimum.

T.C.S. vs. KAPPA ALPHA

At Port Hope, March 8, 1958. Won 8-3

In the final game of the season the team won a decisive victory over a Kappa Alpha squad which included a number of former T.C.S. hockey stars.

The first period was rather slow as neither team appeared to be able to make any pass pattern click for goals. Smith and Hyland both broke through the defense several times, only to roll the puck past the open corners of the net.

However, in the second "20" the teams seemed to gain confidence, playing a more wide open game of hockey. Smith opened the scoring at 10.05 after taking a pass from Mockridge just inside the opposition's blue line and carrying it right into the goal-mouth where he managed to fake the goalie out of position and push the puck into an empty net. Five minutes later Hyland drove a long shot in from a sharp angle to give the School a two goal margin at the end of the period.

In the final stanza the Kaps fought back desperately and it was with little surprise that they scored the first goal on a shot off Lawson's stick. The home team was quick to retaliate by knocking in three goals in four minutes on shots from Molson, Marett, and Hyland. The clock now showed six minutes remaining and a score of 5-1 in favour of the Maroon and Black. Again the visitors struck back scoring two quick goals, one of which came when they had a one man advantage, due to a T.C.S. penalty. In this case the marksmen were Church and Summerville respectively,

assisted by Lawson and Hunter. That was the end of the Kaps, energy and otherwise! The School once again went into high gear to cap another three goals before the period ended. The first came from Barbour who was set out in the clear on a rink-wide pass from Smith. The second and third were scored by Knight and Molson during two scrambles in front of the net.

The game ended with a final score of 8-3 in favour of T.C.S.



THE MIDDLESIDER TEAM

Back Row: D. M. Knight (Mgr.), C. Hyde, P. A. West, J. D. Connell, I. W. M. Angus, N. A. MacEachern, D. N. Hodgetts, Mr. Waddington (Co.ach).
 Front Row: D. H. Wigle, P. Davis, J. R. Yates, D. G. P. Butler (Vice-Capt.), P. W. Dick (Capt.), G. M. Black (Co-Capt.), M. G. S. Denny, W. S. Ince.
 (Photo by J. Dennys)

MIDDLESIDER HOCKEY 1958

This year's Middleside squad, under the guidance of Mr. Waddington, was not quite as strong as in previous years, losing five out of the eight games scheduled. The team got off to a slow start only winning one out of its first five games. However, as the season progressed the boys began to feel more confident in their ability. Only one of the next four games was lost.

Although the record was not too spectacular, all played well against superior Lakefield and De La Salle teams, and in general the season was a great success.

LINE-UP

Centres—P. S. Davis, N. A. MacEachern.

Wings—S. M. Black (co-capt.), D. P. Butler, J. D. Connell, M. G. Denny, D. N. Hodgetts, P. A. West.

Defense—I. W. Angus, P. W. Dick (co-capt.), B. F. Wilkinson, J. R. Yates.

Goal—C. G. Hyde, W. S. Ince, D. H. Wigle.

GAMES

T.C.S. vs. Lakefield	Lost	7—1
T.C.S. vs. De La Salle	Lost	5—1
T.C.S. vs. S.A.C.	Lost	4—1
T.C.S. vs. U.C.C.	Lost	3—2
T.C.S. vs. Mr. Lawson's team	Won	12—5
T.C.S. vs. U.C.C.	Tied	1—1
T.C.S. vs. S.A.C.	Won	5—1
T.C.S. vs. Lakefield	Lost	9—3

LITTLESIDE HOCKEY 1958

The 1958 Littleside hockey season under the able coaching of Mr. Yates and the superb team spirit added by all, was a very successful one.

On looking back at the season in general there are three games which stand out as not only extremely close, but also those in which we played our best brand of hockey. Naturally these include the first game against Lakefield and the 'home and away' series with S.A.C.



THE LITTLESIDE HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: J. A. Burton, B. H. Saunderson, J. R. Woodcock, D. R. Cooper, J. L. Vaughan, J. A. Bilbrough, J. McC. Braden, W. A. Pierce, C. J. Howard, Mr. Yates (Coach).

Front Row: D. H. Brainerd, L. P. Dumbrille, W. F. Hassel, I. P. Saunders (Capt.), J. M. Band, D. H. Doyle, J. W. Mitchell, J. F. G. Scrivin.

(Photo by J. Dennys)

The whole team is sincerely appreciative of Mr. Yates' enthusiasm and guidance which has enabled all to have an enjoyable, valuable season.

LINE-UP

Centres—J. A. Bilbrough, J. R. Woodcock, L. P. Dumbrille.

Wings—W. F. Hassel, B. H. Saunderson, J. Mc. Braden, J. W. Mitchell, C. J. Howard, D. R. Cooper, D. H. Doyle.

Defense—J. M. Band (vice-capt.), J. L. Vaughan, W. A. Pearce, Saunders (capt.).

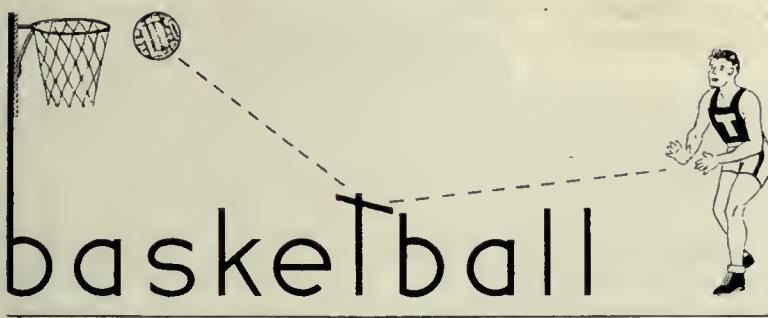
Goal—J. F. C. Scrivin, D. H. Brainerd.

GAMES

T.C.S. vs. Lakefield	Won 2—1
T.C.S. vs. S.A.C.	Won 3—2
T.C.S. vs. U.C.C.	Lost 3—0
T.C.S. vs. U.C.C. (away)	Lost 6—2
T.C.S. vs. Hillfield	Won 8—0
T.C.S. vs. Lakefield (away)	Won 6—2
T.C.S. vs. S.A.C. (away)	Lost 3—2



G. Mc.



T.C.S. vs. ZETES

At Port Hope, January 15, 1958. Lost 75-39

This game got away to a rather uneventful start, as both teams lost the ball for "travelling" several times in the first few seconds. Mr. Heard called his first time-out one and a half minutes later, resulting in a faster and better game afterwards.

Throughout the match the pattern was very regular with the ball falling systematically in possession of the alternate teams, following a scoring attempt. Regrettably, our opponents' shots were placed with deadly accuracy, while our own lacked this quality. For instance, in the first quarter, Zetes shot seven times and scored an equal number of baskets, while Trinity shot 12 and scored four.

Despite the superior experience of the Zetes, our Seniors fought extremely well, making up for our lack of accuracy by taking more shots. Our guarding, owing to Mr. Heard's encouragement, as well as our will to win, improved as the game progressed, and in the latter part of the third quarter it was so good that it forced the Zetes to fire almost a dozen wild shots on the basket. Our top scorers were Walker and Proctor ii, with 12 and 11 points respectively.

T.C.S. vs. U.T.S.

At Toronto, January 29, 1958. Lost 57-42

Playing their first away game of the season, the Senior basketball squad lost 57-42 to a superior U.T.S. team. The first half was close and well played by both teams. Proctor led the scoring for Trinity with shots from inside the key and Faulkner used his deadly set shot from the corner on several occasions. Williams and Buell led the U.T.S. five throughout the game and the score was 33-32 in their favour at the end of an exciting second quarter, the highlight of the game. The last half lagged for Trinity as U.T.S. forged ahead to take a commanding lead sparked by Williams who either scored or set up most of the Blue and White baskets. The number of fouls mounted and one U.T.S. player and two Trinity men were fouled out in the final minutes of the game. So ended a fast, closely checked game with U.T.S., the victors by a

fifteen point margin 57-42. Personal points for T.C.S. were as follows: Proctor, 23; Faulkner, 13; Walker, 3; De Hoogh, 3.

T.C.S. vs. S.A.C.

At Port Hope, February 1, 1958. Lost 48-45

On February 1, S.A.C. came to T.C.S. to capture a close and exciting game.

Proctor i opened the scoring for T.C.S., but although the Trinity squad began strongly, S.A.C. came back to take the quarter with a score of 16-6. The second quarter was somewhat slower than the first with both teams holding their own. However, the Saints proved slightly more efficient in scoring and wound up on top with a half time score of 28-18.

Saint Andrew's quickly opened the second half. This quarter was much the same as the second and while T.C.S. scored a few times, S.A.C. kept their edge with a score of 40-31. Then came the last quarter. Both teams exerted heavy pressure, especially Trinity, who pressed up to the last seconds but were unable to turn the tide as S.A.C. triumphed 48-45. The leading scorer for the School was Proctor with 27 points.

T.C.S.—Proctor 27, DeHoogh 8, Hart 6, Shaw 4, Seaborn, Turnbull, Hydman.

S.A.C.—Manning 21, Pickering 14, Bechtial 3, Vaughan, Brunt, Gzeisler, Wood.

T.C.S. vs. U.C.C.

At Toronto, February 5, 1958. Lost 92-44

On Wednesday, February 5, T.C.S. travelled to U.C.C. to meet a very powerful Upper Canada squad.

U.C.C. opened the game quickly and soon put the pressure on, out-scoring T.C.S. 29-11. The second quarter was similar to the first with U.C.C. again on top with a half time score of 49-21.

The Blue and White again gave the Trinity squad very stiff opposition and increased their lead to 31 points. The last quarter saw no relief in sight as U.C.C. kept the ball rolling into the basket, and took the game easily with a 92-44 victory. Proctor i was the leading Trinity marksman with Omand taking top honours for U.C.C.

T.C.S.—Proctor i 22, Falkner 6, Walker 6, Hart 4, DeHoogh 4, Shaw 2.

U.C.C.—Omand 35, MacRae 26, Kerr 17, Saunders 6, Russel 4, Hermont 2, Ralph 1, Rennie 1.

T.C.S. vs. PORT HOPE

At Port Hope, February 11. Won 57-40

On February 11, T.C.S. played the Port Hope High School Seniors at the High School. It proved to be an exciting and close game with T.C.S. emerging victorious.



THE SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row: B. R. Humble (Mgr.), W. deHoogh, J. I. M Falkner, J. T. Shaw, J. R. Seaborn.

Front Row: D. C. Walker (Vice-Capt.), R. S. Hart (Capt.), J. R. A. Proctor (Vice-Capt.), Mr. Heard (Coach).

(Photo by J. Dennys)

T.C.S. started off at a fast pace to gain a slight margin. Port Hope rallied soon after, but Trinity was ahead at the end of the first quarter by a score of 13-8. The second quarter went to Port Hope. Although T.C.S. opened, P.H.H.S. came from behind and almost took the half with T.C.S. leading by only one point.

The third quarter showed a stronger T.C.S. team as they opened and increased their lead to 43-29. The last quarter was even, both teams scoring and the game ended at 57-40 in favour of T.C.S. The leading Trinity scorer was Proctor i with 22 points. Port Hope's strong man was Marston with 10.

T.C.S.—Proctor i 22, Falkner 16, DeHoogh 6, Hart 6, Seaborn 2, Shaw.

T.C.S. vs. L.P.C.I.

At Toronto, February 14, 1958. Lost 34-29

On Friday, February 14, T.C.S. senior basketball played Lawrence Park Collegiate Institute. Both teams appeared quite evenly matched and from the beginning, it was obvious that a real struggle was in prospect. By the scores of 11-11 at the end of the first quarter and 13-13 at the end of the second, the equality of the two teams became apparent. In

the third quarter, however, L.P.C.I. edged away with the score of 20-18, a small lead in basketball. The last quarter provided what was perhaps the most exciting ending that many people have seen. The two almost equal teams played to a spectacular finish where in the last few minutes L.P.C.I. put on a burst to end the game with the score 34-29.

T.C.S. vs. U.T.S.

At Port Hope, February 19, 1958. Lost 62-56

On February 19, T.C.S. played host to U.T.S. and the resulting close return game was a 62-56 victory for U.T.S.

U.T.S. opened the scoring on a foul and an even quarter followed, ending in a 10-10 tie. U.T.S. scored more constantly in the second quarter than did the Trinity team and managed to lead at the half with a margin of nine points. The third quarter was much like the second except that T.C.S. increased their score to diminish the lead. However, U.T.S. still led 44-38 at the pause. The last "15" see-sawed back and forth and finally U.T.S. took the game 62-56. Trinity's leading scorer was Proctor i with 19 while the U.T.S. marksman was Mac King with 12 points.

Trinity—Proctor i 19, Falkner 18, Hart 9, Walker 6, Shaw 2, De-Hoogh 2, Seaborn.

T.C.S. vs. D.K.E.

At Port Hope, February 22. Lost 42-41

On Saturday, February 22, the Dekes came to Port Hope to win a very exciting and close game against the Senior team.

The opposition opened the game very quickly and a fairly fast quarter followed which ended with a quarter score of 10-8 in the Deke's favour. The second "15" was similar to the first except that T.C.S. had the upper hand as they took the half by a 22-17 score.

Trinity opened the second half and hit for several baskets to lead at the three-quarter mark with a score of 34-27. Back came the D.K.E.'s with a strong attack and the outcome of the game rested on a foul shot by T.C.S. in the last ten seconds. Unfortunately the free shot was missed and the Dekes won the game with a one point margin of 42-41. Leading scorer for T.C.S. was Proctor with 18 points. The visitors' leading marksman was Paterson with 13 points.

T.C.S.—Proctor 18, Falkner 12, Walker 7, De Hoogh 4, Hart, Shaw, Seaborn.

T.C.S. vs. COBOURG

At Port Hope, February 23. Won 63-25

On Monday, February 23, Cobourg visited the School only to be over-powered by a much more experienced Trinity squad.



PROCTOR SCORES
(Photo by P. Gross)



SHAW WINS THE PANCAKE-TOSS
(Photo by P. Gross)



A BASKET BY FALKNER
(Photo by P. Gross)



HART SCORES AGAINST U.T.S.
(Photo by H. Gordon)

The first quarter was fast and exciting with the Maroon and Black coming out on top with a shallow three point lead. However, in the second "15" the visitors began to drag and the School increased their lead by capitalizing on several fouls.

At the beginning of the second half Cobourg found themselves 15 points behind a team which was still in high gear. Consequently, the third quarter ended with T.C.S. holding a commanding lead of 32 points. The last stanza showed little change in fortune and the game was quite easily won with a 63-25 point score.

T.C.S. vs. U.C.C.

At Port Hope, February 26, 1958. Lost 50-46

Playing a return game with U.C.C., a much more experienced T.C.S. squad gave the opposition a better fight than in the previous game.

Upper Canada set out at a fast pace and a close quarter followed ending with a two point margin in their favour. However, in the second stanza the Maroon and Black took a slight lead of two points and managed to hold it until the half-way mark.

The third quarter was again very close with U.C.C. regaining their lead and going into several clever defensive patterns. The final "15" that followed was very exciting and showed that the game could have broken in either direction. Finally, the Blue and White triumphed again, taking the game with a 50-46 point score.

T.C.S.—Proctor 20, Falkner 13, De Hoogh 6, Walker 5, Hart 2, Shaw, Seaborn.

U.C.C.—Ralph 16, Ormand 16, Mac Rae 10, Kerment 4, Rennie 2, Russel 2, Saunders, Kerr.

T.C.S. vs. PORT HOPE

At T.C.S., March 5, 1958. Won 82-29

In a return game with Port Hope High School the Trinity squad was able to swamp the weaker Port Hope team.

T.C.S. opened the game quickly and took command to make the first quarter score 18-1. The second stanza was somewhat slower but nevertheless, T.C.S. was able to increase their score to 33 points. The third was very like the second and Trinity's score was boosted to 64-19. Again, the home team put the pressure on and took the game easily, 82-29. The leading scorer for T.C.S. was Falkner with 22 and for P.H.H.S. it was Marston with 11.

T.C.S.—Falkner 22, Hart 18, Proctor 16, Walker 12, De Hoogh 9, Seaborn 4, Shaw 1.

T.C.S. vs. S.A.C.

At Aurora, March 8. Lost 67-42

For their last game of the season, the Seniors travelled to Aurora where they met a stronger S.A.C. team than in the previous game.

S.A.C. opened the game and a fast quarter followed with the Saints leading 16-12. In the second quarter, T.C.S. came back and won the half 27-26.

However, in the third quarter, S.A.C. put on a sustained drive to take a commanding lead of 10 points. S.A.C. kept the pressure on in the last "15" and easily took the game 67-42. The leading scorers were: for T.C.S., Falkner with 21; for S.A.C., Manning with 23.

T.C.S.—Falkner 21, Proctor 12, De Hoogh 6, Walker 2, Shaw 1, Hart, Seaborn.

S.A.C.—Manning 23, Pickering 20, Gausley 13, Wood 8, Betchel 3, Cox, Thorburn, Vaughan.



JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row: R. Moore, S. M. Jorgenson, C. D. Proctor (Co-Capt.), A. W. Hyndman.
Front Row: M. R. Jackson, J. J. Kime (Vice-Capt.), W. A. Whitelaw (Capt.), P. B. Glass.

(Photo by J. Dennys)

JUNIOR BASKETBALL

This year the junior basketball team was very inexperienced and failed to win a single game throughout the season. Out of a squad of twenty-five, eight were chosen to represent the School: P. B. Glass, A. Hyndman, M. R. Jackson, S. M. Jorgenson, J. J. Kime (co-capt.), R. M. Moore, C. D. Proctor (vice-capt.), W. Whitelaw (co-capt.).

Our main disadvantage was height, the tallest being 5 feet 11 inches and the shortest, 5 feet 3 inches. In the ten games played and as many practices as possible, the team learnt more than Mr. Heard, our coach, probably thought possible, and by the end of the season, although our record was not impressive, everybody felt pleased with the ten weeks of basketball that had ended. Besides everything we learnt about basketball, we also learned to be good losers.

T.C.S. vs. L.P.C.I.	not scored, at Port Hope
T.C.S. vs. Pickering	lost 69-24, at Port Hope
T.C.S. vs. De La Salle	lost 82-15, at Port Hope
T.C.S. vs. S.A.C.	lost 83-13, at Port Hope
T.C.S. vs. U.C.C.	lost 48-27, at Port Hope
T.C.S. vs. Port Hope	lost 57-46, at High School
T.C.S. vs. L.P.C.I.	lost 84-23, at Toronto
T.C.S. vs. U.C.C.	lost 30-22, at Port Hope
T.C.S. vs. Port Hope	lost 38-35, at T.C.S.
T.C.S. vs. S.A.C.	lost 51-25, at Aurora

SWIMMING

T.C.S. vs. MALVERN

At Port Hope, February 19. Won 99-89

In their fourth meet of the season the Trinity team finished ten points ahead of their opponents. However, both Junior and Bantam teams were unable to win with respective scores of 44-16 and 36-24 while the Seniors won by a 59-9 point margin.

160 Yds. Medley Relay—

1. T.C.S. (Davis, Lash, Levedag, Bannerman); 2. Malvern.	Time 1:08.5
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200 Yds. Freestyle—

1. Warner (T.C.S.); 2. Davis (T.C.S.).	Time 2:12.2
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40 Yds. Freestyle—

1. Levedag (T.C.S.); 2. Dowie (T.C.S.).	Time 21.4
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40 Yds. Backstroke—

1. Davis (T.C.S.); 2. Bannerman (T.C.S.).	Time 23.9
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40 Yds. Butterfly—

1. Lash (T.C.S.); 2. Dowle (T.C.S.).	Time 23.4
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100 Yds. Freestyle—

1. Warner (T.C.S.); 2. Bannerman (T.C.S.).	Time 58.8
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40 Yds. Breast Stroke—

1. Levedag (T.C.S.); 2. Ketchum (T.C.S.).	Time 28.3
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160 Yds. Freestyle Relay—

1. T.C.S. (Bannerman, Davis, Dowie, Warner); 2. Malvern.	
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Summary

	Sr.	Jr.	Bant.	
Malvern	9	44	36	$\equiv 89$
T.C.S.	59	16	24	$\equiv 99$



THE SWIMMING TEAM -- LITTLE BIG FOUR CHAMPIONS

Back Row: S. M. Hart, Mr. Massey (Coach), I. Robertson, P. R. E. Levedag, M. I. G. C. Dowie, R. S. Haslett, G. L. Colman, J. R. Wilson, W. L. Cowen, Mr. Hodgetts (Coach), R. E. Brookes.

Front Row: R. M. Osler, W. M. Warner, R. S. Bannerman, W. A. C. Southern (Vice-Capt.), A. B. Lash, (Capt.), R. T. Newland (Vice-Capt.), E. J. D. Ketchum, G. W. Davis, D. S. Joy.

(Photo by J. Dennys)

THE LITTLE BIG FOUR SWIM MEET

At Toronto, March 15. Won 54-47

On Saturday, March 15, the First Team, captained by Tony Lash, again emerged as champions for the second year in succession. The match started out with T.C.S. taking a fairly substantial margin in points and keeping it that way. Out of the nine events, T.C.S. came up with four firsts, B.R.C. three, U.C.C. two, S.A.C. zero.

A gallery full to overflowing saw Bill Warner of T.C.S. win the 100 yard freestyle in a cool 55.8 seconds, breaking his previous year's record of 56.5. Glen Davis of Trinity swam the 50 yards backstroke in what seemed an effortless and beautifully co-ordinated feat of 29.4 seconds, beating the old record of 30.2 set by T. Butterfield of T.C.S. in 1951. Notable mention should be given to Bill Warner who swam a furiously fast race in the 200 yard freestyle and missed the record by two-tenths of a second. Maybe next year, Bill.

This victory means that the team will travel to Montreal on March 29 to partake in the Annual Canadian Scholastic Championships. We wish them all the best of luck.

200 Yds. Medley Relay—

1. T.C.S. (Davis, Levedag, Lash, Newland); 2, B.R.C.; 3, S.A.C. Time 2:00.4

200 Yds. Freestyle—

1. Warner (T.C.S.); 2, Davis (T.C.S.); 3, Wilson (U.C.C.). Time 2:06.8

50 Yds. Freestyle—				Time :25.6
1. Guest (B.R.C.); 2, Willesman (U.C.C.); 3, Butler (U.C.C.).				
50 Yds. Orthodox Breast Stroke—				Time :32.0
1. Deacon (U.C.C.); 2, Grace (B.R.C.); 3, Simms (B.R.C.).				
50 Yds. Back Stroke—				Time 29.4 (record)
1. Davis (T.C.S.); 2, Bannerman (T.C.S.); 3, Malone (B.R.C.).				
100 Yds. Free Style—				Time 55.9 (record)
1. Warner (T.C.S.); 2, Guest (B.R.C.); 3, Heath-Eves (S.A.C.).				
50 Yds. Butterfly—				Time :29.5
1. McDonald (U.C.C.); 2, Lash (T.C.S.); 3, Hall (B.R.C.).				
200 Yds. Free Style Relay—				Time 1:47.3
1. B.R.C. (Belton, Martin, Grace, Guest); 2, U.C.C.; 3, T.C.S.				
Divining—				
1. Simms (B.R.C.); 2, Newland (T.C.S.); 3, Southern (T.C.S.).				Points 173.1
Total Points—1, T.C.S. (54); 2, Ridley (47); 3, U.C.C. (37); 4, S.A.C. (10).				

OTHER BIGSIDE SWIMMING MEETS

For the second year the Seniors took on the University of Toronto intermediates and again came up on top with a score of 38-32. Warner, Davis and Lash took their perennial first places in the 200 yard freestyle, 50 yards backstroke and 50 yards butterfly, respectively.

The team also took on two new teams in the schedule: Etobicoke and the Hart House All-Stars. By Etobicoke the team was trounced, to say the least. But watching people like Ken Williams, Ron Walbank and Kirk Plunki swim was not only an exciting experience but one that became invaluable in future meets. The All-Star meet was perhaps the closest one we swam. The outcome was still undecided when the 200 yards free style relay was announced. In fact it was neck and neck until Bill Warner and Larry Freeman dove in together on the last lap. They did synchronized tumble turns at the far end and stroke for stroke they steamed for the end. T.C.S. won that meet by the length of Warner's finger and no more. The final score was 33-31.

JUNIOR AND BANTAM SWIMMING MEETS

Swimming has become such a popular sport at T.C.S. that it has again become necessary to divide the participants into three groups. Although the Juniors and Bantam teams were not as successful as the Seniors, they did manage to pull ahead in two out of their four meets. Mr. Hodgetts is watching these teams with an eye on the senior teams of years to come. There are going to be some first rate swimmers coming up from these teams in the very near future.

We have also added another coach to the swimming staff as Mr. Kirkpatrick, who was himself on the team in 1946, has taken control of the Bantams and left Mr. Massey with the Juniors. We congratulate them both for their success and wish their teams the best of luck in future years.



JUNIOR AND BANTAM SWIMMERS

Back Row: S. M. Hart, D. R. Johnstone, D P. Day, M. L. G. Joy, R. G. Mair, G. L. Colman.

Middle Row: Mr. Massey (coach), G. L. Booth, A. B. Wainwright, J. B. Chown, T. M. Magladery, J. R. Wilson, W. L. Cowen, A. G. Shorto, J. B. Jamieson, Mr. Kirkpatrick (coach).

Front Row: D. L. Bowman, J. G. Oborne, G. R. Henrich, J. D. Smith, S. R. Wilson, T. M. Grey, P. S. Brunck, P. D. Flood, D. S. Joy.

GYM

T.C.S. vs. OSHAWA

At Home and Away, February 15 and 22. Won 1492 - 1382

In two competitions against Oshawa this season the Trinity team emerged victorious with an over-all total of 1492 points to their opponents' 1382 total. Both teams showed some excellent work on all apparatus and the experience gained should prove to be invaluable.

The all-round individual champion was Davies who came out on top in both meets. The runner-up was Shaw of Oshawa.

First Competition

Horizontal Bar—1, Davies, T.C.S., 74; 2, Shaw, Oshawa, 61; 3, Skea, Oshawa, 52.

Parallel Bars—1, Davies, T.C.S., 80; 2, Colby, T.C.S., 70; 3, Skea, Oshawa, 66.

Pommell Horse—1, Davies, T.C.S., 63; 2, Gordon, T.C.S., 57; 3, Thompson, T.C.S., 53.

Box Horse—1, Shaw, Oshawa, 51; 2, Colby, T.C.S., 51; 3, Davies, T.C.S., 50.

Mats—1, Davies, T.C.S., 77; 2, Shaw, Oshawa, 69; 3, Colby, T.C.S., 66.

Teams: T.C.S., 728; Oshawa, 631.

Second Competition

Horizontal Bar—1, Disney, Oshawa, 66; 2, Davies, T.C.S., 64; 2, Skea, Oshawa, 64.

Parallel Bars—1, Davies, T.C.S., 83; 2, Shaw, Oshawa, 50; 3, Colby, T.C.S., 50.

Box Horse—1, Disney, Oshawa, 62; 2, Shaw, Oshawa, 50; 3, Davies, T.C.S., 43.

Mats—1, Davies, T.C.S., 65; 2, Disney, Oshawa, 62; 3, Shaw, Oshawa, 46.

Team: T.C.S., 764; Oshawa, 751.

ETOBICOKE INVITATION GYMNASTICS MEET**March 1, 1958 (won with 3925 points)**

On Saturday, March 1, the Trinity Gym Team took part in the Etobicoke Invitation Gymnastics Meet and emerged victorious with a substantial margin of 292 points to win the trophy. Chris Davies, the team captain, was the all-round champion with 907 points while Robbie Colby had 857 points to take the runner-up position. The competition as a whole was an extremely fine exhibition with all teams turning in a spirited and determined effort.

Parallel Bars—1, McVicar, Humberside, 226; 2, Davies, T.C.S., 218; 3, Colby, T.C.S., 214. Box Horse—1, Tumb, Humberside, 254; 2, Burgess, Humberside, 251; 3, Chayne, Humberside, 220.

High Bar—1, Colby, T.C.S., 223; 2, Davies, T.C.S., 221; 3, Ashton, Humberside, 220. Pommel Horse—1, Davies, T.C.S., 224; 2, Chayne, Humberside, 223; 3, Cansfield, Etobicoke, 219.

Mats—1, Summers, Western Tech., 251; 2, Davies, T.C.S., 244; 3, Ryan, Western Tech., 233.

1, T.C.S., 3925; 2, Humberside, 3633; 3, Etobicoke, 3303; 4, Western Tech, 2471; 5, S.A.C., 2221.

T.C.S. INVITATION GYMNASTICS COMPETITION**March 8, 1958**

The T.C.S. Gym team, made up of Davies, Colby, Gordon, Thompson, Taylor, Reeves, and Lerch failed to come out on top for the first time this season losing to North Toronto by 1½ points in a very close match. Once again Davies took the honours as all-round Individual Champion while Chikadis of North Toronto held the runner-up position.

Horizontal Bar—1, Davies, T.C.S., 225; 2, Colby, T.C.S., 207; 3, Eberts, N. Toronto, 198. Parallel Bars—1, Davies, T.C.S., 244; 2, Eberts, N. Toronto, 240; 3, George Chikadis, Toronto, 207.

Box Horse—1, Boughton, Humberside, 250; 2, Cheyne, Humberside, 242; 3, Chikadis, N. Toronto, 237.

Pommel Horse—1, Davies, T.C.S., 245; 2, Eberts, N. Toronto, 210; 3, Cheyne, Humberside, 210.

Mats—1, Chikadis, N. Toronto, 222; 2, Colby, T.C.S., 210; 3, Boothe, N. Toronto, 201. Teams—1, North Toronto, 37½; 2, T.C.S., 36; 3, Humberside, 26½; 4, Etobicoke, 10.

**KENNER COLLEGIATE AND VOCATIONAL INSTITUTE
INVITATION GYMNASTICS MEET****At Peterborough, March 15. Won with 37 points**

The First Gym Team made up of Chris Davies, Robbie Colby, Hugh Gordon, and Mike Thompson put on an excellent display of gymnastic co-ordination to win the Quaker Oats trophy over 11 other Ontario school gymnastic teams. Captain Chris Davies also won the coveted gold metal for the all-round individual championship. Strong assistance in winning the team championship was also supplied by Robbie Colby, second on the parallel bars and third on the horizontal bar; Hugh Gordon, third on the parallels and third on the pommel horse; and Mike Thompson who placed fifth on the pommel horse.



TEAM CHAMPIONS OF THE KENNER C.V.I. INVITATION
GYMNAStic COMPETITION

Mr. B. Sonley (organizer of the meet), H. D. L. Gordon, R. L. Colby, C. L. Davies (Capt. and Individual Champion), M. G. G. Thompson, Mr. Armstrong.

This meet was the largest inter-school gymnastic meet to be held in years and produced several outstanding routines. Davies not only obtained the highest mark on any apparatus but also displayed a parallel bar exercise which was probably the most spectacular event of the meet.

SQUASH
ONTARIO JUNIOR TOURNAMENT

January 25, 1958

This year the School entered four boys all of whom were defeated in the first round. However, the experience gained in these matches should prove invaluable later on in the season.

Crawford Gordon def. Allen (3-1); John Ireton def. Turnball (3-0); Sam Malcomson def. Bowen (3-0); John Ireton def. Powell (3-1).

T.C.S. vs. OLD BOYS
At Port Hope, February 1, 1958. Lost 3-2

In the annual Old Boy Tournament the First Team was beaten by a score of 3-2. Most of the matches were exceedingly close and the match was in doubt right up to the last game.

Blaikie def. Allen (3-2); Seagram def. Bogert (3-2); Turnball def. Matthews (3-0); Seagram def. Bowen (3-1); Gordon def. Matthews (3-0).

T.C.S. vs. VARSITY**At Hart House, February 4, 1958. Lost 6-0**

On Tuesday, February 4, the First Squash team travelled to Toronto to play a team from the University of Toronto. The match played at Hart House was won by the Torontonians 6-0.

D. Matthew def. Allen (3-0); Nixon def. Bogert (3-1); Maleomson def. Turnbull (3-1); Massey def. Bowen (3-1); Maleomson def. Powell (3-0); Malcomson def. Gordon (3-0).

T.C.S. INVITATION TOURNAMENT**February 8, 1958**

Once again, the Annual Invitation Squash Tournament produced some excellent squash by all who participated. The winner this year was Mr. Leggat, one of Canada's top squash players from The Thistle Club in Hamilton. The runner-up was John Foy. It is interesting to note that these two players finished in the same positions in last year's tournament.

In The First Round—Leggat defeated Bogert; Greey defeated Powell; McMurrick defeated Black; Walter defeated Allen; Seagram defeated Dempster; Daney defeated Evans; Hutchinson defeated Thompson; Foy defeated Turnbull.

In The Second Round—Leggat defeated Greey (3-0); Walter defeated McMurrich (3-2); Daney defeated Seagram (3-1); Foy defeated Hutchinson (3-1).

In The Semi-Final Round—Leggat defeated Walter (3-0); Foy defeated Daney (3-1).

In The Final Round—Leggat defeated Foy (3-0).

T.C.S. vs. TIN WOODSMEN**At Port Hope, February 22, 1958. Lost 5-2**

On Saturday, February 22, the First Team was defeated by a surprisingly strong team of Mr. Angus Scott's cohorts. Many of the games were very close and the win for the Tin Woodsmen definitely proves there is nothing to A. C. Benson's essay "On Growing Older".

Allen def. Ballon (3-1); Bogert def. Gunn (3-1); Ferguson def. Turnbull (3-2); Mason def. Bowen (3-2); Watson def. Powell (3-0); Spree def. Gordon (3-0); Scott def. Wigle (3-2).

T.C.S. vs. U.C.C.**At Port Hope, February 26, 1958. Won 3-2**

The First Squash Team played host to Upper Canada's top five on Wednesday, February 26, and won a close match with a score of 3-2.



Reverse Giants, during the Oshawa Meet.
(Photo by P. Gross)



Chris Davies on the Parallels.
(Photo by P. Gross)



ONE ARM BALANCE BY HUGH GORDON
(Photo by P. Gross)



ANOTHER GOAL, DURING THE S.A.C. GAME
(Photo by R. Thompson)

Several of the games were very close, Allen being the only man to blank his opponent 3-0.

Allen def. Essaye (3-0); Basset def. Bogert (3-0); Mickle def. Turnbull (3-2); Powell def. Harris (3-1); Gordon def. Grant (3-2).

T.C.S. vs. B. AND R.

At Toronto, March 8, 1958. Lost 4-1

On the invitation of the Badminton and Raquet Club the First Team travelled to Toronto to play their last away match before the Little Big Four. Hugh Turnbull was the only man to win for the School.

Lovering def. Allen (3-2); Massey def. Bogert (3-2); Turnbull def. O'Brien (3-2); Mason def. Bowen (3-0).

T.C.S. vs. JESTERS

At Port Hope, March 15, 1958. Lost 4-0

In the last match before the Little Big Four, the First Team ran into stiff opposition and failed to win a set. The most evenly matched game was that between Aitken of the Jesters and Powell of T.C.S.

Boddington def. Allen (3-1); Boake def. Bogert (3-1); Black def. Turnbull (3-1); McMurrich def. Bowen (3-0); Aitken def. Powell (3-2).



OXFORD CUP TEAM

H. D. L. Gordon, D. H. Wigle, R. S. Hart (captain), T. J. Turnbull, G. W. Davis,
Mr. Bishop.

(Photo by J. Dennys)



PETER ALLEN, SQUASH CAPTAIN, IN THE COURTS.
(Photo by H. Gordon)

THE JUNIOR SQUASH TEAM

A promising team made up of St. C. Balfour, P. M. Davoud (captain), J. Garland, I. M. McAvity, J. L. G. Richards and M. A. Stanger, showed up well against more experienced squads from Appleby and U.C.C. The team reached its peak by subduing an enthusiastic team from Hillfield School.

A lot of credit is due to the senior boys for devoting their time and interest to the encouragement of squash at the junior level.

HOCKEY COLOURS

Bigside Hockey

Full Colours: P. G. Barbour, J. H. Hyland, D. W. Knight, B. O. Mockridge, S. A. W. Shier, R. P. Smith.

Extra Colours: D. C. Maret, R. B. Hodgetts, F. P. Stephenson, P. B. Perrin, D. B. Farnsworth.

Half Colours: J. D. Cunningham, J. T. Kennish, G. J. W. McKnight, W. P. Molson, K. G. Scott.

Middleside Hockey

Full Colours: P. S. Davis, M. G. S. Denny, N. A. MacEachern, P. W. Dick, G. M. Black, D. G. P. Butler.

Extra Colours: D. N. Hodgetts, J. D. Connell, P. A. West, J. R. Yates, I. W. M. Angus, D. H. Wigle.

Littleside Hockey

Littleside Full Colours: C. G. W. Hyde, W. S. Ince, W. F. Hassel, C. T. Howard, J. A. Bilbrough, B. H. Saunderson, D. R. Cooper, D. H. Doyle, J. R. Woodcock, L. P. Dumbrille, J. McC. Braden, J. M. Band, W. A. Pearce, J. L. Vaughan, J. F. G. Scrivin, I. P. Saunders.

Extra Colours: D. H. Brainerd, J. W. Mitchell.

SWIMMING COLOURS

First Team Full Colours: W. M. Warner, G. W. Davis, M. I. G. C. Dowie, R. S. Bannerman, P. R. E. Levedag, W. L. Cowen, W. A. C. Southern, R. T. Newland, A. B. Lash.

Extra Colours: E. J. D. Ketchum, S. R. Wilson.

Half Colours: I. Robertson, S. M. Hart.

Middleside Full Colours: H. S. D. Paisley, A. G. Shorto, R. M. Osler, R. E. Brookes, R. S. Haslett, G. L. Colman, D. S. Joy.

Littleside Full Colours: M. L. G. Joy, J. Oborne, J. R. Wilson, J. B. Chown, D. P. Day, D. R. Johnstone, P. D. Flood, J. B. Jamieson, J. D. Smith, G. L. Booth.

BASKETBALL COLOURS

First Team Full Colours: J. R. A. Proctor, D. C. Walker, W. DeHoogh, J. I. M. Falkner, S. M. Hart.

Extra First Team Colours: J. T. Shaw.

Half Team Colour: J. R. Seaborn.

Full Littleside Colours: A. Hyndman, P. B. Glass, C. D. Proctor, J. J. Kime, W. A. Whitelaw, S. M. Jorgenson.

Extra Littleside Colours: R. McC. Moore, M. R. Jackson.

SQUASH COLOURS

Full Bigside Colours: D. K. Bogert, H. H. Turnbull, P. A. Allen.

Half Bigside Colours: H. B. Bowen, P. L. Gordon, M. J. Powell.

Full Middleside Colours: G. E. Wigle, I. M. MacAvity, P. M. Davoud.

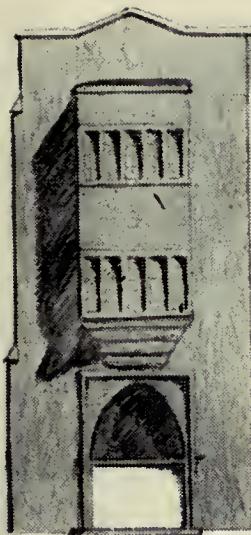
Extra Middleside Colours: J. L. G. Richards, M. A. Stanger, St. C. Balfour, J. Garland, J. K. Martin.

GYM COLOURS

First Team Full Colours: R. L. Colby, M. G. G. Thompson, W. P. Molson, P. K. H. Taylor, H. D. L. Gordon, C. L. Davies.

Middleside Colour: C. G. Reeves.

Littleside Full Colours: B. H. Saunderson, W. A. Whitelaw, N. F. J. Ketchum, D. M. Graydon, M. A. Stanger, W. L. Cowen, D. P. Day, J. F. G. Scrivin.



Boulden House Record

BOULDEN HOUSE DIRECTORY

C DORMITORY

E. W. Colby, N. S. Dafoe, F. J. Harris, C. J. Humble, B. R. B. L. Magee, F. W. Naylor, D. F. Preston, D. C. Rubbra, D. G. Shewell, J. B. Stratton, M. B. Sullivan.

LIBRARIANS

N. S. Dafoe, C. J. Humble, D. C. Rubbra, J. B. Stratton, M. B. Sullivan.

LIGHTS AND MAIL

E. W. Colby, F. J. Harris, B. R. B. L. Magee, F. W. Naylor, D. F. Preston.

BILLIARDS WARDENS

B. R. B. L. Magee, D. C. Rubbra,
J. B. Stratton.

GAMES WARDENS

B. R. B. L. Magee, D. F. Preston.

Hockey

Co-Captains—C. J. Humble, F. W. Naylor.

RECORD

Co-Editors—N. S. Dafoe, D. G. Shewell.

BOULDEN HOUSE RECORD

It seems a long time since we wrote our last notes and there will therefore be some items which took place before Christmas but after the last number went to Press.

The Intra-Mural Soccer League was particularly successful this year and the brand of soccer played was much higher than usual. Congratulations to the Hornets (Captain Magee) who won the League by two points in a close finish.

Once again all the boys and members of the Staff who took part in our Christmas Pantomime are to be congratulated on the very good show they put on.

Our sincere thanks to Mrs. Gaius Thompson, Mrs. Duncan Derry, and other members of the T.C.S. Ladies' Guild who responded so nobly to our appeal for costumes to dress the ladies of our cast. I don't know what we would have done without them.

Many congratulations to Michael Seagram on his design for the cover of the Record.

Congratulations also go to the Hockey Team on an unbeaten season. We have not seen any better team at Boulden House for many years.

It was most disappointing that an outbreak of mumps at U.C.C. forced the cancellation of the evening of one act plays which we have all come to look forward to so much.

CHRISTMAS PANTOMIME

On Tuesday evening, December 17, Boulden House presented their Christmas Pantomime "Cinderama"—a modern version of the Cinderella legend written and directed by Mr. J. D. Burns.

In this adaptation Cinderella turns out to be a wealthy oil-well heiress whose Uncle Tex—a Texas senator, no less—rescues her from the clutches of Three Ugly Sisters. She falls in love with Prince Dimitri of Bonaco, an impoverished nobleman—inspires a Scottish pawnbroker to return the crown jewels free!—and drives off in her pumpkin coach to live happily ever after.

Many characters—most of them highly coincidental to the old story—throng the stage. Mac Campbell, the pawnbroker; King Boris and Queen Brunnehilde of Bonaco; Bule Yrunner, Sister Anastasia's escort—and Uncle Tex's frontier family complete with horses—Cisco, Daniel, Davy and Jim.

The back drop was designed and painted by Mrs. T. D. McGaw and the Art Class. Musical direction was handled by Mr. A. J. R. Dennys. Costumes were designed and made by Mr. C. Moore. The coach, horses and properties were constructed by Wood Work classes in Boulden House, supervised by Mr. J. D. Burns and E. W. Colby.



SCENES FROM THE BOULDEN HOUSE PLAY, CINDERAMA

(Photo by Evans)

The Cast

Cinderella	M. B. Sullivan
Adelaide	B. B. L. Magee
Arabella	I. L. Ross
Anastasia	W. D. L. Bowen
The Prince's Messenger	R. R. Stone
Mrs. Vanderbilt	D. F. Preston
Mrs. Rockingchair	J. B. Stratton
Mrs. Rothskid	D. C. Fry
Uncle Tex	F. J. Harris
Jim	A. C. Duncanson
Daniel	P. B. Jackson
Davy	J. G. Darlington
Cisco	D. L. Derry
The Coach	J. G. Arnold
The King	J. A. Worrall
The Queen	H. L. Murray

The Pawnbroker	J. A. Campbell
The Prince	L. C. N. Laybourne
The Major Domo	R. M. Jervis
Mrs. Zuider Swaam	J. A. Brazier
Mrs. Zuider Swaam	R. L. Harvey
Mr. Mehemet Ali	S. E. Traviss
Mrs. Mehemet Ali	M. Laing
Bule Yrunner	J. C. Arnott
The Guards	J. Dowie, E. Venton, P. Dodge, J. Dewar
The Pages	J. McConnell, S. Smith, H. Tainsh
The Escorts	J. Evans, N. Campbell, C. Roe
	—N. S. Dafoe, Form III

BOULDEN HOUSE CAMERA CLUB

February 23, 1958, marked the beginning of a new phase in the Boulden House Hobby program. On that afternoon the Boulden House Camera Club was formed. Creation of this Club was made possible by the generous donation to the School of a superbly equipped dark room through the courtesy of Mr. L. H. Booth. Our sincere thanks to Mr. Booth for this gift.

The Club is now well under way with a membership of twenty boys. At the first meeting, a Club Committee of three boys—S. Biggs, M. Evans and D. Rubbra—was elected to supervise activities. Mr. J. D. Burns is Staff Administrator and Mr. A. J. R. Dennys, the School photographer, is technical adviser.

Instruction is being given in developing, printing and enlarging and it is hoped that some study of composition may be made and that the various aspects of camera technique may be studied.

Field trips will be arranged for picture taking and a photographic competition is planned for the Spring Term.

D. G. Shewell, Form III

THE SHOT GUN

The modern shotgun is a carry-over from the old smooth-bore musket. Firing many small shot rather than a single large one, it is used against moving game like birds and rabbits. The earliest guns dated back to 1537. The earliest efficient modern cartridge-case was the pin-fire patented by Houiller, a Paris gunsmith in 1847. About 1866 the rebounding lock was introduced and improved in 1869.

The game gun may be any bore from thirty-two to ten gauge. The usual standard bore is twelve gauge, unless it is for a boy when it is twenty gauge. The usual weight of the twelve bore, double-barrelled game gun is from six to seven pounds with barrels thirty-inches long.

Steel barrels drilled from the solid block were originally produced by Whitworth. The standard charge for the twelve bore is forty-two grains of smokeless powder and 1 - 1 1/8 ounces of shot. The ordinary game gun should have a killing circle of three inches at thirty yards with the first barrel and at forty yards with the second barrel.

In 1875, Pape of Newcastle was awarded a prize for the invention of choke-boring. Choke-boring is the narrowing of the diameter near the muzzle. English, and particularly London-made guns stand pre-eminent all over the world.

—R. M. Seagram, Form IIB

THE LAKE

Have you ever watched a lake for a whole day? I did once and I found it very interesting and picturesque.

I started in the morning just as the sun was coming up behind me. It changed the dark mysterious waters into a light blue mass of beauty. Later on, many people came down to swim in the inviting waters or just to lie in the sun. About noon the waves grew bigger, the sky grew darker, and the waters turned an ugly shade of brown. It was then I realized how quickly the pretty light-blue lake could change into a churning, writhing, roaring mass of dirty water. It was not until sunset that the waters calmed. Then the lake was a picture of beauty.

—A. R. Moore, Form IIB

COAL MINING

Coal is found in seams varying from less than an inch to as much as thirty feet thick. The seams that are worked are from eighteen inches to eight feet thick. If they are located close to the surface, mechanical shovels remove the soil and dig the coal up. Sometimes a shaft has to be sunk hundreds of yards to reach a seam.

Today a coal cutter is used to make a hole in the seam, in which explosives are put to knock down the coal. The coal is then loaded on to a conveyor belt which carries it to the main trackway where it is put into little trucks. These trucks are called "tubs" or "trams" and carry ten to fifteen cwt. The tubs are pulled to the main shaft by steel ropes and taken to the surface in cages. Hauling by pit ponies is very common and a few mines have diesel locomotives to haul their coal.

Ventilation is a major problem in coal mining today. At least one fan has to be working all the time to send a constant supply of fresh air to underground workers. As much as five tons of air must be pumped down to every one ton of coal that comes up. Poisonous gases are found in all the seams and if they get a chance to circulate, may cause an explosion or make the air unfit for breathing.

—R. A. Medland, Form IIB

BEAVER DAM

Among the towering snow-capped Rockies, a stream wound its scenic course through groves of poplar trees and on this stream was one of Nature's most ingenious constructions—a beaver dam. It was built at a narrowing of the river and spread in a slight but graceful arc from bank to bank. The dam was constructed of peeled poplar, birch and aspen branches together with a mixture of mud, and so cleverly built that all but a small trickle of water was held back.

Above the dam was created a large, placid pond dominated occasionally by a huge pine. In two places the beavers had built their teepee-shaped dwellings, rising seven feet out of the water. The calm surface was broken by a sleek beaver sending ever-spreading ripples as he towed an aspen log to his abode.

The banks were grassy with an occasional slab of granite poking through the emerald green, dotted everywhere with tree stumps—some old and withered, others just recently cut. Here and there a beaver canal would lead off among the stately pines and poplar thickets.

As the sun set between the jagged peaks, the golden ripples gently brushed against one of Nature's greatest creations—a beaver dam.

—N. Campbell, Form II A1



(Photo by H. Gordon)

SNOW

When you put a couple of snowflakes under a microscope, they are both different. No two snowflakes are alike.

Granular snow is formed when crystals collect and freeze. Little drops of water form from clouds or themselves.

The commonest and most beautiful types of snow crystals are broad and flat. The flakes are formed from the highest clouds. Some are often as large as one-half inch long. Some crystals are six-sided, but most of them are like four-sided plates.

They form beautiful branching stars. Many people make a hobby of drawing and photographing these crystals.

—A. C. Duncanson, Form 1B

SNOWFLAKES

The cold winds howl
And from the skies
Descending slowly
They fall
Softly
To the ground.
Covering
Steadily, surely,
The grey damp ground
With a crisp, white blanket.

—M. B. Sullivan, Form II A I

THE WATCHER

“The Watcher” was an old man who lived in a deserted part of the West in his old log cabin. He was named the “Watcher” because he hardly did anything but watch the wild life of the forest.

Every morning he would leave his cabin and go to a spot in the woods to watch the birds and animals. What puzzled the Indians was that, while they did nothing but hunt the birds and animals, this man absolutely refused to hurt them in any way.

One morning, however, an Indian scout found that the Watcher was not in the woods as usual. After an investigation he found him dead in his sleep. The Indians were sorry for him because they missed his jovial company when he came to the village for supplies or a visit. They never mention his name but they will always remember the one who was friend to all living things.

—J. C. Gurney, Form II A D

ATHLETICS

Intra-Mural Soccer

The Intra-Mural Soccer League was once again one of the most successful features of the last part of the Michaelmas Term.

The level of soccer played was the highest for several years and the winner was in doubt until the last game.

Final Standing	W	L	T	Goals		Points
				For	Against	
Hornets (Capt. Magee)	7	2	1	18	11	15
Tigers (Capt. Preston)	4	1	5	16	7	13
Hawks (Capt. Rubbra)	5	2	3	12	6	13
Wildcats (Capt. Humble)	3	4	3	6	8	9
Mustangs (Capt. Naylor)	2	5	3	8	12	7
Panthers (Capt. Shewell)	0	7	3	5	21	3

HOCKEY

Co-Captains of Hockey.....C. J. Humble, F. W. Naylor

Three old colours and a strong group of new boys combined to produce an undefeated hockey team. The games were always in doubt until the last half and on only one occasion were we leading at the end of the first period. However, hard skating and accurate shooting always turned the tide strongly in our favour before the final whistle. Unfortunately, the match with de La Salle was cancelled resulting in a long gap before the Ridley game. Despite this hiatus the team maintained their form and concluded the season successfully.

The game were as follows:

Lakefield, Away	Won	12	—	4
S.A.C., At Home	Won	9	—	2
Appleby, At Home	Won	9	—	2
U.C.C., Away	Won	7	—	1
Lakefield, At Home	Won	11	—	2
Ridley, Away	Won	8	—	3

— —
Total Goals 51 14

Colours

First Team Hockey Colours have been awarded to the following:
C. J. Humble (Co-Capt.), F. W. Naylor (Co-Capt.), W. Bowen, J. Fraser, J. Gurney, R. Hamilton, L. C. Laybourne, B. Magee, D. Preston, C. Roe, R. Stone, J. Worrall.



(Photo by J. Dennys)

THE BOULDEN HOUSE HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: B. B. L. Magee, E. W. Colby, A. Kingman Esq. (coach), C. G. Roe, R. R. Stone.
Middle Row: W. D. L. Brown, J. C. Gurney, J. A. Worrall, D. F. Preston.
Front Row: J. B. G. Fraser, F. W. Naylor (co-captain) L. C. N. Laybourne, C. J. Humble (co-captain), R. J. Hamilton.

SNIPE HOCKEY LEAGUE

This League, which is made up of all the boys who are not on the Hockey Squad, once more enjoyed a very successful season and there was amazing improvement among some of the boys just starting out. There were two competitions, the first one lasting for about a month and enabling the Committee to choose players as evenly as possible for the "Spring Cup" for which there is a trophy.

The competition in both leagues was fierce and close.

Snipe League Standing

"D" Team (Capt. Stratton)	15 points
"C" Team (Capt. Arnold)	14 points
"B" Team (Capt. Sullivan)	9 points
"A" Team (Capt. Rubbra)	6 points

"The Spring Cup"

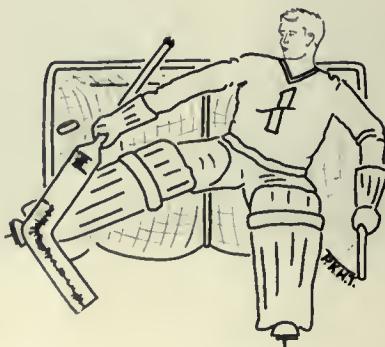
The Canadiens, who were defending champions, made a spirited defence of the Cup but fell short by two points in the final game of the season.

Final Standing

Red Wings (Capt. Rubbra)	25 points
Canadiens (Capt. Stratton)	23 points
Bruins (Capt. Arnold)	20 points
Maple Leafs (Capt. Sullivan)	16 points

House Game

Rigby House with much the larger number of First Team players had an easy victory over a game but outclassed Orchard House team, winning by a score of 10 to 0.



OLD BOYS' NOTES**1956**

Rusty Robb ('55-'56) is with the United States Marines, with one more year's service to go. He was expecting to be on tactical manoeuvres in the Mediterranean until this spring. Rusty was recommended for Officers' School on the results obtained on his General Classification Test Battery, and this would mean entry to the Naval Academy at Annapolis. At the time of writing Rusty was doubtful that he would accept this as it would entail eight years of training.

Mike Burns ('51-'56) is keeping his work in the 70's at Cornell and played some hockey last winter.

Jerry Spivak ('52-'56), at Princeton University, is a "Tiger" and member of the Freshman Squash Team.

Nicholas Steinmetz ('54-'56) was awarded the George J. McManus Memorial Scholarship at McGill. This is open to men and women students in any year who have high academic records. Nick has a very full schedule as he is taking advanced Organic Chemistry, Geomorphology, Zoology, English and Russian, is trying for the Squash Team as well as writing for the McGill Daily. He is on the freshman Reception Committee, K. A. House Manager, and, with others, is working to get a Chapter of Alpha Epsilon Delta at McGill.

1957

Rusty Dunbar ('53-'57) was on the Intramural Football Championship Team for Trinity College which won the Mulock Cup for the second time in twenty-five years.

The following left T.C.S. in 1957 and are now attending McGill University: Bill Porritt, Charles Colby, Charles Chaffey, Ross Adair, Mike Meighen, Derek Drummond and Peter Budge.

THE VEN. ARCHDEACON F. J. SAWERS, M.A., D.D.

The death of Archdeacon Sawers on February 17th in Toronto removes from our midst one who was admired and revered by all who knew him. Fred Sawers spread happiness wherever he went and his gay spirit was the open door to a deep and unwavering faith. One just could not be doubting or cast down in his presence; truly he lifted up nearly every man who knew him.

He was a master at T.C.S. from 1901 until 1904 and boys who were at T.C.S. then often spoke of his strong influence, his teaching ability and the respect and affection which the School felt for him.

He often visited the School and preached in Chapel and his sermons were models of clearness, strong advice and illustrated with apt quotations.

In the Church at large, he held many important posts and made most valuable contributions to its work.

He will be sadly missed and ever remembered.

(Word has just come that Mrs. F. J. Sawers died shortly after her husband).

BIRTHS

Brodeur—On January 16, 1958, at Montreal, to Dr. and Mrs. Michael Brodeur ('42-'48), a daughter.

Chitty—On December 30, 1957, at Toronto, to Michael Willes Chitty ('44-'49) and Mrs. Chitty, a daughter.

Common—On February 18, 1958, at London, England, to David L. Common ('41-'43) and Mrs. Common, a son.

Higginbotham—On February 19, 1958, at Toronto, to D. C. Higginbotham ('39-'44) and Mrs. Higginbotham, a son, Edward Charles.

Hyde—On January 6, 1958, at Toronto, to Harry Hyde ('41-'47) and Mrs. Hyde, a daughter.

Morgan—On February 8, 1958, at Geneva, Switzerland, to J. Stuart Morgan ('44-'48) and Mrs. Morgan, a daughter.

Rogers—On December 17, 1957, at Toronto, to Ian F. H. Rogers ('44-'48) and Mrs. Rogers, a daughter.

Sweny—On December 11, 1957, at Toronto, to D. G. Sweny ('45-'48) and Mrs. Sweny, a son.

Taylor—On January 14, 1958, at Toronto, to Eric W. Taylor ('35-'39) and Mrs. Taylor, a son.

Vivian—On February 25, at Montreal, to Peter B. Vivian ('36-'44) and Mrs. Vivian, a son.

Waters—On April 3, 1957, at London, England, to Lieut.-Commander D. M. Waters ('36-'39) and Mrs. Waters, a daughter, Patricia Jane.

Tanner—In February, at Toronto, to Dr. W. H. R. Tanner ('44-'47) and Mrs. Tanner, a son.

MARRIAGES

Bogue—Griffin—On December 4, 1957, at London, England, Brian Patrick Bogue ('47-'49) to Mary Elisa Stewart Griffin.

Drynan—Wilcox—On February 8, 1958, in Grace Church-on-the-Hill, Toronto, Ont., William Innes Kirk Drynan ('46-'49) to Jane Marguerite Wilcox.

Williamson—Benton—On December 28, 1957, at Norwalk, Connecticut, John Peterkin Williamson ('42-'48) to Sybil Allen Benton.

Symons—Morrow—On March 1, 1958, at Toronto, Ont., Hugh Scott Symons ('46-'50) to Judith C. Morrow.

DEATHS

Forlong—At Montreal, P.Q., February 18, 1956, Thomas H. Forlong (1890).

Phipps—At Montreal, P.Q., January 29, 1958, Charles F. Phipps ('19-'20).

Lockwood—At Kingsville, Ont., April 19, 1957, Norman Percival Lockwood ('03-'06).

Pullen—At Oakville, Ont., January 19, 1958, Frank Pullen ('92-'93).

Stairs—At Montreal, P.Q., February 6, 1958, James Alfred Stairs ('90-'93).



THE MACDONALD LASSIE

Trinity College School Record

Vol. 61, No. 3.

August, 1958.

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TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL, PORT HOPE, ONT.

FOUNDED 1865

Headmaster

P. A. C. Ketchum (1933), M.A., Emmanuel College, Cambridge; B.A., University of Toronto; B.Paed., Toronto; LL.D., University of Western Ontario.

Chaplain

The Rev. Canon C. G. Lawrence (1950), M.A., Bishop's University and the University of New Brunswick.

House Masters

A. C. Scott (1952), B.A., Trinity College, Toronto; M.A., Emmanuel College, Cambridge. Brent House. (English, History, Geography).

P. R. Bishop (1947), University of Toulouse, France. Certificat d'Etudes Superieures, Diplome de Professeur de Francais. Fellow Royal Meteorological Society. (Formerly on the staff of Royal Naval College, Dartmouth, England). Bethune House. (French, German, Spanish)

Assistant Masters

A. D. Corbett (1955, 1957), M.A., St. Catharine's College, Cambridge. (Mathematics, Physics).

*G. M. C. Dale (1946), C.D., B.A., University of Toronto; Ontario College of Education: Specialist's Certificate in Classics. (Latin, Greek).

R. N. Dempster (1955), M.A.Sc., University of Toronto. (Mathematics, Chemistry).

J. G. N. Gordon (1955), B.A., University of Alberta; Diploma in English Studies, University of Edinburgh. (English, Latin).

W. A. Heard (1956), B.Ed., University of Alberta; Permanent Professional Certificate in Education. (Mathematics).

A. B. Hodgetts (1942), B.A., University of Toronto; University of Wisconsin. (History).

A. H. Humble (1935), C.D., B.A., Mount Allison University; M.A., Worcester College, Oxford. Rhodes Scholar. First Class Superior Teaching License. (English, French).

R. M. Kirkpatrick (1957), B.A., University of Toronto; M.A., Trinity College, Dublin; Ontario College of Education. (Geography, History).

T. W. Lawson (1955), B.A., University of Toronto; B.A., King's College, Cambridge. (History, English, Geography).

**P. H. Lewis (1922), M.A., Pembroke College, Cambridge. (Mathematics and Science).

D. A. Massey (1956), B.A., Queens' College, Cambridge; University of Strasbourg. (French, German, Spanish).

N. R. Waddington (1957), B.A., Dalhousie University; Middlebury College, Vermont. (French, Latin, Mathematics).

J. K. White (1955), B.A., Trinity College, Dublin; Higher Diploma in Education. (English, Mathematics, Latin).

T. A. Wilson (1957), M.A., University of Glasgow; Dip. Ed., Jordanhill Training College, Glasgow. (Physics, Mathematics).

D. B. Wing (1956), B.Sc., University of London; London Institute of Education. (Mathematics and Science).

*R. F. Yates (1933-'35, 1957), B.A., University of Toronto. Former House Master of Brent House (1934-'35). Former Principal of Boulden House (1935-'41). (History, Latin, Geography).

** Acting Headmaster in the Headmaster's absence.

* Assistant to the Headmaster.

BOULDEN HOUSE

Principal

C. J. Tottenham (1937), B.A., Queen's University, Kingston.

Assistant Masters

J. D. Burns (1943), University of Toronto, Normal School, Toronto.

A. J. R. Dennys (1945), B.A., Trinity College, Toronto.

Mrs. J. G. N. Gordon (1958), B.A., University of Alberta.

A. Kingman, Jr. (1956), B.Sc., McGill University; B.A., Queen's University.

D. W. Morris (1944), University of Western Ontario, Normal School, London.

Mrs. Cecil Moore (1942), Normal School, Peterborough.

Art Instructor

Mrs. T. D. McGaw (1954), formerly Art Director, West High School, Rochester, N.Y.; University of Rochester, Memorial Art Gallery, Art Instructor; Carnegie Scholarship in Art at Harvard.

Music Masters

Edmund Cohu (1932)

J. A. M. Prower (1951) A. Mus. (McGill), Royal Conservatory of Music, Toronto.

Remedial Reading Department

Katherine R. Spencer, D.Sc.O.

Physical Training and Cadet Instructors

Squadron Leader S. J. Batt, E.D. (1921), formerly Royal Fusiliers and later Physical Instructor at the R.M.C., Kingston.

Flight Lieut. D. H. Armstrong, A.F.C., C.D. (1938).

J. M. Kerr, Executive Director, The T.C.S. Association.

Physician	R. McDerment, M.D.
Bursar	J. W. Taylor
Assistant Bursar	Mrs. J. W. Taylor
Headmaster's Secretary	Mrs. N. I. Brazier
Nurse	Mrs. H. M. Scott, Reg. N.
Matron	Mrs. H. B. Wilson, Reg. N.
Nurse-Matron, Boulden House	Mrs. P. M. Belton
Housekeeper, Boulden House	Mrs. J. Stanley Wright
Dietitian	Mrs. E. Clarke

Superintendent Mr. E. Nash

Engineer Mr. R. A. Libby

CALENDAR

Trinity Term 1958

April

- 7 Term begins.
- 13 The Rev. Beecham Payne.
- 18 Mr. Greer speaks on Design and Architecture.
- 19 Oshawa Cricket Club at T.C.S.
- 20 The Rev. W. R. Coleman, M.A., D.D., Principal of Huron College, London.
- 21 Upper School Test Exams begin.
- 26 Peterborough Cricket at T.C.S.
- 27 The Rev. T. R. Millman, M.A., Ph.D., D.D., Wycliffe College, Toronto.

May

- 1 Founder's Day: 93rd Birthday of the School.
- 3 Toronto Cricket Club at T.C.S.
- 4 The Rev. Wm. Bothwell, Chaplain of the University of Toronto.
- 10 Annual Inspection of the Cadet Corps: Major General J. D. B. Smith, C.B.E., D.S.O., C.D.
- 11 10.30 a.m. The Right Rev. R. L. Seaborn, Assistant Bishop of Newfoundland.
1.00 p.m. Buffet Lunch for School, Old Boys, Parents
2.00 p.m. Old Boys' Cricket Games.
- 12 Sports Day (Preliminaries).
- 17 T.C.S. Musical. St. Edmunds Cricket at T.C.S.
- 18 Mr. Tom Wilding ('45-'52).
- 19 Grace Church Cricket at T.C.S.
- 20 Mr. Jim Southey ('41-'44) speaks on law as a career.
- 21 The film "Julius Caesar" at 7 p.m.
- 24 Port Hope Cricket at T.C.S.
- 25 Whit Sunday.
- 28 Little Big Four Cricket.
T.C.S. vs Ridley at Toronto Cricket Club, 10.30 a.m.
- 30 Final School Exams begin.
- 31 Little Big Four Cricket. T.C.S. at S.A.C., 10.30 a.m.

June

- 1 Trinity Sunday.
Annual Memorial Service, 5 p.m.
Colonel the Rev. J. W. Forth, M.B.E., Director of Chaplain Services.
- 4 Little Big Four Cricket. U.C.C. at Port Hope, 10.30.
- 8 The Rev. Canon C. J. S. Stuart ('97-'01) M.A., D.D.
- 10 Athletic Awards, End of Term songs, 7.30 p.m.
- 11 Speech Day. Leaving Service, 11 a.m.
The Hon. George H. Hees ('22-'27) M.P., Minister of Transport.
Lunch, 1.30 p.m.
- 16 Upper School Exams begin.
- 27 Upper School Exams end.

September

- 9 Michaelmas Term begins for New Boys at 6 p.m.
- 10 Michaelmas Term begins for others.

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PREFECTS

A. B. Lash, S. A. W. Shier (Associate Head Prefects), P. A. Allen, R. S. Hart,
J. T. Kennish, G. J. McKnight, K. B. Scott, R. P. Smith.

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TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL RECORD

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Trinity College School, Port Hope, August, 1958.

No. 3.

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EDITORIAL

Late on Speech Day night the School lies solemnly atop the fog bound Port Hope hill. The solitude is fractured only by the periodic staccato pounding of a lonesome typewriter. Patiently she awaits a long summer sleep as only a few remain to write examinations. The others have left in various directions to their separate homes. It is, however, to the remaining that I wish to address this editorial.

Speech Day was a sad but wonderful day for most of us — a day when we looked back not only at the past year, but on every happy day of our life at T.C.S. On this day only, every memory seemed to return to us. Determined and glorious efforts on the playing fields, long hours of attendance in classrooms, happy times in the surrounding countryside, and even now the chapel, are all reflected in our minds. Also, of course, we look ahead to our university life and our careers. To some these remain undecided; but not entirely, for our schooling has brought out our talents and capabilities and developed them. From these we will undoubtedly choose one and apply it in its fullest capacity to form our career.

Throughout the latter part of this term we feigned a satirical sadness toward leaving, and perhaps improvised a new verse in one of the leaving

songs. However, as we sang and listened to these songs during the concert and the hymns in Chapel on Speech Day morning, we looked more closely at such frequent phrases as "Go Forth with God", "Vision is Stronger than Sight", and "The School on the Hill is Watching," and their deep and important meaning became a reality to us. I saw many Old Boys who left the School a good number of years ago singing these hymns and songs from memory. They cannot forget them just as they cannot forget T.C.S.

We all have more than two-thirds of our lives ahead of us, and I am in no position to tell you or even advise you what to do with them. I can only make suggestions—my first one being to read Sir William Osler's "A Way of Life." It is a speech which he made to a group of students at Yale University, and in it he presents a basic philosophy of life which is clear, reasonable and easily understood. I will not summarize it, I will only hope that you take half an hour off to read it. Another suggestion I have to make is that you remember our School motto, "Beati Mundo Corde", which you all know means "Blessed Are the Pure in Heart". Difficult as it may be, we must endeavour to retain our faith and our religion.

Yesterday in his address to the School, the Headmaster spoke of the concern shared by the educators, parents and the Church toward the moral and ethical degeneration of youth throughout the world. As public communications are developed and censorship becomes more lenient, this situation is bound to become worse. At the present time we are the ones concerned. We will be the leaders, and it will be our duty to destroy this germ so harmful to humanity, not only within our own immediate group, but throughout our nation. We now know that this must be achieved, and that the only way we can do our part is to become leaders. I am not suggesting that you join the Church and preach the good word, only that you become influential enough to set an example that will be heeded.

As we leave T.C.S. there is bound to be a great rise in our freedom. We are suddenly going to run face to face with a barrage of temptations. Sir William Osler very illustratively warns us that we will meet Lady Nicotine, Old Bacchus and Aphrodite. Tobacco dulls the mind and alcohol ruins it. These maxims are true, of course, only if we indulge in excess. But the temptation is awaiting and they are both highly habit-forming vices; so if you cannot stay completely away from them, indulge discreetly and in moderation. Our Aphrodite complex is mandatory or mankind would not be. But here again we must resist it better than to the best of our ability, for we know full well that by allowing emotion rather than reason to lead us one step off the straight and narrow path, we store up for ourselves a great deal of trouble and the eventual ruination of happiness.

In closing I should like to wish the class of 1958 all the best of good luck, happiness and prosperity. We are all going various, separate and

distant ways and many wonderful friendships are virtually coming to an end. There will be reunions, of course. But keep in touch with the School so that we can keep in touch with you. The School wishes you well and reminds you that she is watching from her hill, as you climb yours.

Finally I wish to thank every member of the staff of this year's Record, and particularly the Editors, who have spent many hours of their valuable time in assisting me in every conceivable way. An Editor-in-Chief could not ask for a better staff. They were always prepared to take on any job in meeting three very tight deadlines. My deepest thanks go also to Mr. Humble, staff adviser, and Mr. Bishop and Mr. Waddington for their tremendous assistance to the staff. I thank you all once more, and wish the best of luck to next year's Editor-in-Chief and his staff.

M.I.G.C.D.

PRESENTATION TO DR. AND MRS. KETCHUM

The entire Staff gathered in the beautiful garden of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lewis on Speech Day evening, June 11th, to honour Dr. and Mrs. Ketchum on the completion of their twenty-five years' service to the School. Mr. Lewis gave a brief address in his own inimitable, brilliant style and stressed the many benefits the Headmaster had brought to members of the Staff in his twenty-five years, listing housing, increased salaries, pension plan, etc. "But chiefly he has brought to us a personal friendship; a genuine interest in the Staff and members of their families, and a warm hospitality at the Lodge." Mr. Lewis commented that twenty-five years of service at T.C.S. can be very exhausting, and being able to carry on so well under such trying circumstances must bear tribute to the wonderful help and care given by Mrs. Ketchum. He was sure that Mrs. Ketchum has become much beloved by all members of the Staff.

Following a toast to the Head and Mrs. Ketchum, a presentation was made of a canoe for their use at their cottage in Georgian Bay. Another gift was a paddle with the signatures of all Staff members on the blade, surrounding a bronze plate with the following inscription: "To Philip and Ottolie Ketchum, in appreciation of their great goodwill and unfailing kindness to the Staff of Trinity College School, during the past twenty-five years. June 11, 1958."

A TRIBUTE TO THE HEADMASTER

In paying tribute to our Headmaster, it does not seem necessary to dwell on his "curricula vitae", which appears elsewhere, but rather to talk about his impact on T.C.S. which he has helped build into one of the great institutions in Canada.



DR. AND MRS. KETCHUM AT THE CELEBRATION OF DR. KETCHUM'S
25th ANNIVERSARY AS HEADMASTER AT T.C.S.

Photo by J. Dennis



Philip Ketchum came to the School in the very depths of the depression, at a time when everything of value seemed to be collapsing, and Canadians, like the citizens of other countries, had lost confidence in themselves and their future. He brought to his new responsibilities youth, energy, health, enthusiasm, a good education and, above all, an upbringing received from loving parents who had taught him the meaning in life of "service to others".

When he arrived, the School was bowed down with debt and, after sixty odd years of existence, to say the least, had a very uncertain future. In short order, loyal friends and Old Boys rallied to support him and helped to solve the School's enormous financial problems. Since that time T.C.S. has never looked back. He set about strengthening his teaching staff, gaining the support of the School's Old Boys and friends, who have helped him along the road to achieve his dreams for T.C.S.

During the twenty-five years of his Headmastership the enrolment has increased two and a half times, Masters' salaries have been more than doubled, the Beautiful Memorial Chapel has been built, Bickle House, the Rink, the Tuck, three Masters' houses, the new Library have been added, the kitchen and heating plant have been completely re-equipped.

In addition, an endowment fund has been created from which scholarships and bursaries are given to boys of promise and some contribution is made to masters' pensions and salaries.

Throughout his triumphant progress, although he might be the last to admit it has been triumphant, he has been assisted by a loving and charming wife, Ottolie, in her own right a personage. With charm and tact, she has carried out her full share of responsibilities in rounding out a real team, which, over the years has made the boys' stay at School a happy and rewarding one. Not only has she brought up an attractive family of three boys and three girls, but she has also been mother and friend to hundreds and hundreds of boys who have gone through T.C.S.

What is the secret of Philip Ketchum's success as Headmaster? What particular quality has he brought to the task of running one of Canada's greatest boys' schools? If the writer can presume to have the answer here, perhaps it is that Philip Ketchum is a great human being with a Christian devotion to helping people. By example and precept, he has set a standard of living for his colleagues, staff and boys. Something of his spirit touches all who come in contact with him. We are all, I think, a little better for having known him.

Under his leadership and loving guidance it is not hard to predict the continued growth and progress of a great School; to see hundreds of young men leaving its hallowed walls to play their full parts in developing this Canada of ours as one of the great countries of the world.

To you, Philip and Ottolie, go our grateful thanks for all you have done for our School, for all you have done for our children. May God reward you both, as you so justly deserve.

—C. F. W. B.

Chapel Notes

During Trinity Term addresses in Chapel were provided by nine invited guests. The Right Reverend Robert L. Seaborn visited us on May 11, a few days before proceeding to his new post as Assistant Bishop of Newfoundland. Colonel, the Reverend John W. Forth, Director of Chaplain Services, came from Ottawa for our annual Memorial Service on Trinity Sunday. Canon Cecil J. Stuart ('97-'99), a Life Member of our Board of Governors, spoke to us on the last Sunday in term.

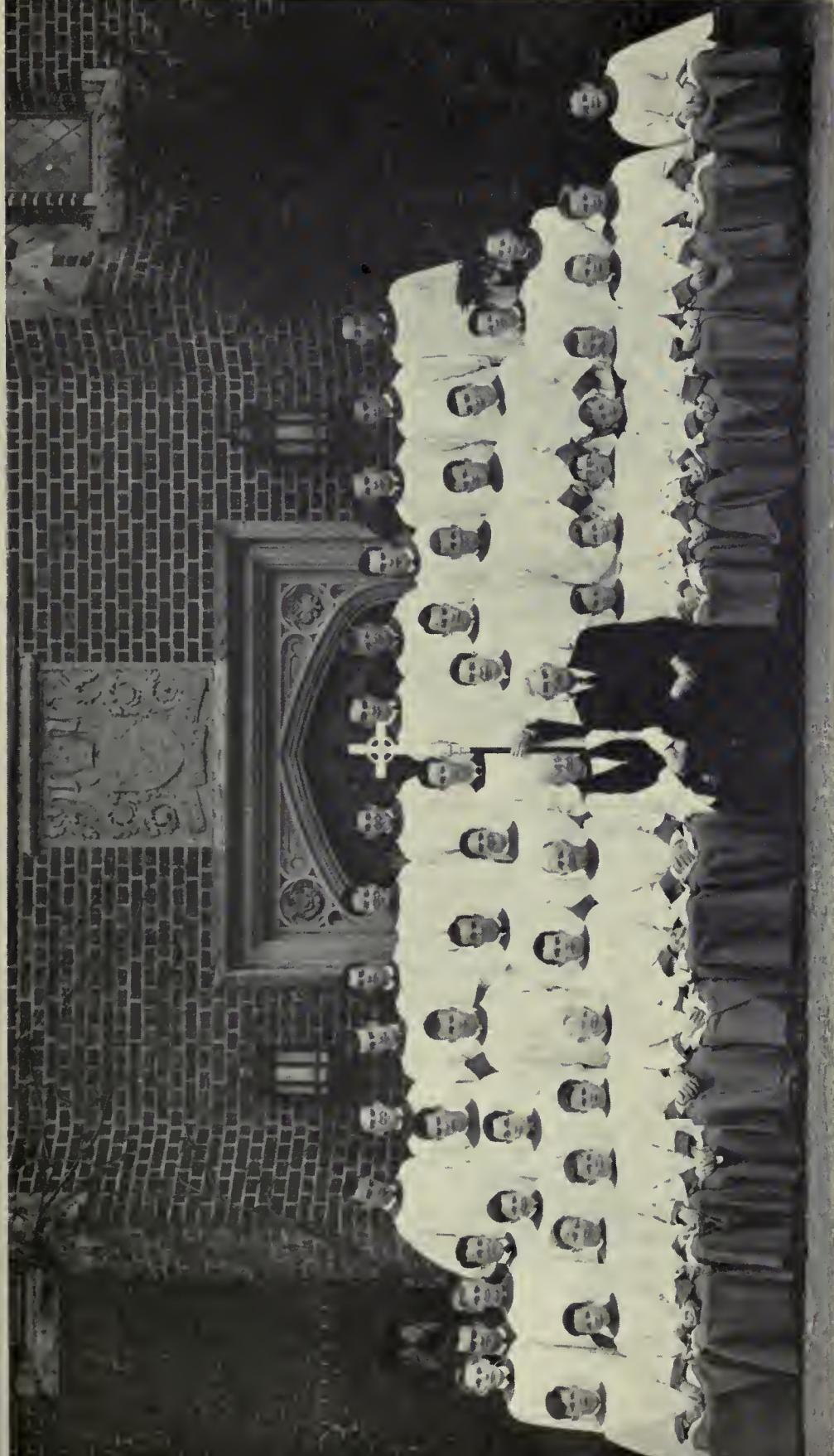
On April 13 we had a sermon by the Reverend A. Beauchamp Payne, a retired clergyman of the Diocese of Ontario, who lives now in our neighbourhood. He was followed by the Reverend William R. Coleman, Principal of Huron College. The Reverend Thomas R. Milman, known for his published research in Canadian Church history, found time to visit us on April 27.

Since we last welcomed the Reverend William Bothwell, he has spent a year at St. Augustine's College, Canterbury, and is now Chaplain of the University of Toronto. The Reverend H. B. Snell, Rector of St. Aidan's, Toronto, was honoured a few days after his visit by an appointment as Canon of St. James' Cathedral. There was also an address by Thomas D. Wilding ('45-'52), a candidate for Holy Orders in training at Trinity College, who was Head Sacristan at T.C.S. when the Memorial Chapel was consecrated in 1951.

On two occasions our prayers were asked for Old Boys being ordained: David Arthur Smith ('47-'51) at North Bay by the Archbishop of Algoma, and a few days later D. W. Luxton ('48-'53) by the Bishop of Huron.

Throughout the School year, Hugh Gordon has managed well the exacting duties of the Head Sacristan. On Speech Day the Choir Prize was awarded to Kenneth Scott and the prize for Reading in Chapel to Ian Robertson.

THE CHOIR





GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL

The Toronto Branch of the Ladies' Guild has presented the School with two large embossed shields to honour two of the six T.C.S. Old Boys who have become bishops. These very attractive and colourful ornaments have been painstakingly carved, painted and illuminated by Mr. Scott Carter of Toronto. One bears the coat of arms of Niagara, former Diocese of the Right Rev. L. W. B. Broughall; it consists of a rainbow superimposed over Niagara Falls, below which is the Cross of George and three maple leaves. The other, in memory of Archbishop Renison, carries the arms of Moosonee Diocese on the dexter side, consisting of a setting sun over James Bay, with three men paddling a canoe in the foreground; impaled is the Renison coat of arms, each of the two occupying one half of the shield. These gifts have been placed over the stalls of the Chaplain and the Headmaster, and add a welcome touch of colour. It is hoped that, eventually, four other shields will be obtained and placed similarly over other masters' stalls to make a complete collection.

THE BAT

The Dramatic Society staged its annual Easter play on Tuesday, March 25. Under the guidance of Mr. Angus Scott, the Society presented one of the longest plays ever put on at T.C.S. "The Bat" is a mystery adapted by Mary Roberts Rinehart and Avery Hopwood from Mrs. Rinehart's famous story "The Circular Staircase."

Cornelia Van Gorder (Stockwood), a maiden lady of sixty, rents the summer home of a New York banker, Courtleigh Fleming, who has been reported dead in Colorado some days before. She is warned of mysterious occurrences around the house, but refuses to move, ignoring the frightened pleas of her maid Lizzie (Richards). About this time it

is discovered that a large sum of money is missing from Mr. Fleming's bank. Gradually the suspicion is aroused that the President has stolen the money himself and hidden it somewhere in the house. There are four people after the missing money; the new gardener (Ross Hodgetts) who is really the wrongly accused cashier of the bank, trying to clear himself and aided by his secret love, Dale Ogden (Nick Ketchum) who has been hired by Miss Van Gorder to clear up the mystery; a doctor friend of the missing banker, and the Bat, a notorious thief who has long eluded the police. A murder at the end of the first act creates many false leads for the audience to follow and it is impossible for one to know who the real criminal is until the very end.

Mowat, Denny, Braden, Howard, Haslett and Tottenham were also part of this very good evening of entertainment.

The stage hands under Mr. Bishop, again did a very efficient job and Dr. Spencer organized the costumes.

Many thanks to Mr. Scott, all the cast and particularly those in leading roles who worked very hard to learn their long and difficult roles, with an end result of one of the best plays produced at T.C.S. in many years.

THE PAT MOSS FAIR

In order to raise funds for the Pat Moss summer camp, the Fifth Form conducted two campaigns; the first was a Drive, which collected about two hundred dollars, and the other was the third annual Pat Moss Fair. The Fair took place on April 19, lasting for about two hours. It certainly was the best yet, from the point of view of finance as well as fun. Under the direction of Willows, the gym was converted into an assortment of attractive booths (the School was divided into teams by the dining-hall seating arrangement). There was everything: dart-throwing, roulette, guessing the number of beans in a jar, a golf-putting game, and much more. The most profitable booth was one managed by Mr. Lawson's table which had a chicken race-track—using three young chicks—and finally selling them for a total of over thirty dollars. A dart-throwing booth won over twenty dollars, using as targets the images of a few notable masters. Then Mr. Heard's table, where the customer tried to put out a candle with a water gun, made almost twenty dollars. Of course the most business went to the gambling joints, although few made much profit. Braden's booth seemed to be haunted by a select few, but the most widely-advertised booth was a "Playboy Casino". The grand total was some two hundred and sixty-five dollars, the results of a very successful and lively evening. Though most people were broke at the end, everybody enjoyed himself.

MR. GREER SPEAKS ON ARCHITECTURE

On the evening of Friday, April 17, the School was honoured by the visit of an Old Boy, Mr. W. N. Greer. Mr. Greer, who drew up the plans for Bickle House last spring, came back to the School to give his listeners an idea of the study of architecture and some of the problems involved.

In his talk, Mr. Greer told us that architecture is a subject involving many fields of study. It involves lectures in art, mathematics, surveying, legal functions, and history, to name a few. A general course of architecture in university corresponds roughly to civil engineering. The fact most impressed upon us was that architectural designs must advance with science, as so much depends on science.

To conclude the evening, Mr. Greer showed the School some excellent colour slides giving examples of Old World and North American architecture, from famous cathedrals to modern homes. These proved very interesting for everyone. Our grateful thanks go to Mr. Greer for his visit to us.

MR. J. B. S. SOUTHEY'S TALK ON LAW

On Tuesday, May 20, Mr. J. B. S. Southey (1941-'44) spoke to several members of the Fifth and Sixth Forms in the library on the legal profession. Mr. Southey went from T.C.S. to Queen's University on a scholarship. From there he carried on at Osgoode Hall where he did extremely fine work.

Beginning with a general description of the fundamentals of the law profession, Mr. Southey categorized his subject into Criminal and Civil Law. The latter is made up of Statutory Law and Common Law which are the decrees of a government and former decisions in civil cases, respectively. While most people are more familiar with criminal law, only a small percentage of lawyers are solely engaged in this field.

The majority of lawyers are occupied in corporation work, real estate transactions and the managing of deceased persons' wills. Mr. Southey pointed out that much of a lawyer's work involves giving advice and for this reason he must be very familiar with the common law. Lawyers are often engaged in litigation or court work which is not only interesting but constitutes a formidable battle of wits.

After giving the outline of a lawyer's fundamental duties, Mr. Southey described the university course which leads to the L.L.B. degree and finally the call to the Bar. He then discussed the different ways of becoming a practising lawyer after being called to the Bar. There then followed a very interesting session of questions and answers.

This was an excellent talk as it gave the boys a real picture of the work carried on by a lawyer and how one becomes a member of the legal profession. We are indeed grateful to Mr. Jim Southey for so willingly giving his time to speak to us.



MOVING DAY FOR THE
KIRKPATRICKS
Photo by P. Gordon



FUTURE PROSPECTS FOR BIGSIDE
Photo by P. Gordon

THE IMPROMPTU SPEAKING FINALS

On Friday, April 11, the finals of the annual public speaking were held in Osler Hall. Nine boys from the Fifth and Sixth Forms gave five minute speeches. Each contestant chose one of eight different topics and had only five minutes to prepare his speech. Bill Holton, the opening speaker, gave a factual account of the Ford Motor Company's history. He was followed by Peter Allen, who gave some whimsically amusing opinions on newspapers and editorials. The future of missiles and rockets in the field of engineering received a strong boost from Dennis Willows. Always a controversial subject, the question of learning French in Canada was discussed clearly by Ian Angus. Ted Ketchum then presented a convincing argument that atom tests should be suspended. After his speech, Mike Osler compared the Russian educational system with ours. A very humorous talk followed, as Dave Gordon gave his views on Queen Elizabeth. David Stockwood, true to form, twisted his topic of 'Fire' to "The Fire of Youth" and, with humorous sarcasm, spoke on juvenile delinquency. Hugh Gordon ended the list by giving a description of the more colourful incidents in Sir Winston Churchill's life.

The standard of impromptu speaking was exceptionally high this year, with both subject matter and presentation revealing the concentration, but also the confident ease of all the speakers. The choice of a winner was particularly difficult, but after long deliberation the judges awarded their decision to Dave Gordon and Ted Ketchum as a tie. All the speakers are to be congratulated on their first-rate performance, and thanks are especially due to Messrs. Humble, Gordon and Massey, for giving freely of their time to judge the contest.

INSPECTION DAY, 1958

With little rainy weather to hamper it, the Cadet Corps this year drilled almost without a break from the beginning of the Trinity Term to Inspection Day. On the preceding Friday, however, a cold front moved into Ontario and during the last House Drills that afternoon, a few flakes of snow fell.

But despite the overcast sky, some 1,100 guests turned out to see the Corps go through its paces. Major General J. D. Smith, Commandant of the National Defence College at Kingston, took the salute from the squadron commanded by Cadet Squadron Leader, S. A. W. Shier. Midway through the ceremonial parade Corporal Southern was presented with his wings.

Cadet WO2 Higgins, Sergeant Peter Allen and the other senior members are to be congratulated on turning out an excellent band. Doug's performance with the mace, a novelty this year, won much praise, as did the general demeanour of the band. During the band show three T-33's from Trenton made a brief fly-past.

The long awaited House Drill commenced after the special show of the band. Brent House, led by Cadet Flight Lieutenant Ken Scott, went out first followed by Bethune House under Cadet Flight Lieutenant Bob Hart.

After the traditional panoramic picture, it was disclosed that Doug Wigle had won an air cadet scholarship. After this, suspense was broken when Group Captain West announced that Bethune House had won the Drill Cup. Congratulations to F/L Hart, his officers and all the Bethune cadets.

Luckily, the weather held off long enough for the gym show to take place outside. The high bar, parallel bar and box horse teams performed in a very professional manner. The physical training and Boulden House groups also did a good job.

At the end of the show Major General Smith congratulated the School on the whole day's work and announced a whole holiday for the following Monday. Later there was a coke party at the tuck shop for all the boys, their partners and younger Old Boys, while the Headmaster and Mrs. Ketchum entertained the other guests at the Lodge.

The informal dance in the gym started at 8.30. Everyone present admired the fine decorations on the theme of "Spanish cafe" which was done by the Fifth Form boys. Once again this year Mr. Bob Gilbert provided the music. Many thanks to the Fifth Form boys for the decorations and to Mrs. Wilson and Fuzzy Knight who arranged the girls' accommodations.

On Sunday, a special Chapel Service was held, which many visitors attended, and at which the Right Rev. R. L. Seaborn, newly appointed Assistant Bishop of Newfoundland, gave the address. In the afternoon cricket games were held in spite of unfavourable weather.



MAJOR GENERAL J. D. B. SMITH, C.B., D.S.O., C.D., TAKES THE SALUTE
Photo by J. Dennys



INSPECTION OF THE FLIGHTS
Photo by J. Dennys



THE BAND

Photo by J. Dennys

We are greatly indebted to the people of Port Hope who provided accommodation for many of our visitors over Saturday night. Many thanks also go to Mrs. Clark and her kitchen staff who provided excellent meals for large numbers of guests throughout the weekend.

ARMED SERVICES TRAINING PLAN

On Tuesday, May 27, Colonel A. C. Brett, who is in charge of army recruiting for Ontario and is personnel director with the army at Oakville, spoke to some members of the Fifth and Sixth forms about the Tri-Service training plans in Canada. First he remarked that he had not come to sell these plans to us, but simply wanted to see how many boys were interested.

There are two training plans in operation in Canada. The Regular Officers' Training Plan includes the three services, and is designed as a means of providing permanent careers in the services to young men. The Reserve plans are for men at university, who train for a few hours each week during the year, and attend a camp in the summer, being qualified for a commission when finished. There is an Air Force Reserve plan, along with the Army's Canadian Officers' Training Corps, and the University Naval Training Division.

The R.O.T.P. either trains candidates at one of Canada's three military colleges, or put them through any one of a large number of Canadian universities, and trains them during the year and in the summer, being similar to the Reserve Plans. Candidates are required to remain in the services for three years after graduation. It is hoped that most of them will make a career out of the service and since some 85 per cent of the officers remain permanently, the plan can be judged worthwhile. The plan includes payment of tuition fees, uniform, room and board and a monthly allowance for a candidate at a service college, and similar allowances for university students. There are three service colleges: Royal Roads at Victoria, R.M.C. and Le Collège Militaire Royale de Saint Jean in Quebec. The latter accepts candidates on their Junior Matriculation, while the others demand Ontario Grade 13 or equivalent standing. All students at service colleges take a general course in Arts, Science and Military Studies for two years, then may choose between engineering and a liberal arts course. The colleges cannot grant a university degree, but if this is desired, it can be obtained in one year at many universities. Future officers are chosen after an interview, a physical examination and a number of aptitude tests.

After describing the operation of the plans, Colonel Brett answered various questions about military life, and said that private school, with its cadet work, gives one a basic idea of life at a military college, although naturally the military aspect is stressed much more there. We are very grateful to Colonel Brett for giving freely of his time for this enlightening discussion.



F/L ARMSTRONG AND
SQDN/LDR. BATT



MAJ. GENERAL SMITH PRESENTING
SOUTHERN WITH HIS WINGS



DAVIES ON THE HIGH BAR
Photo by J. Dennys



THE BOX HORSE TEAM IN ACTION
Photo by J. Dennys

THE WRECK

Rain and thick fog were blamed for an early morning accident at the C.P.R. level crossing on Highway 2, a few miles east of Port Hope, on Tuesday, April 29. The driver of a Smith Transport tractor-trailer unit heading east apparently missed the crossing signal and whistle of a westbound freight, then applied his brakes and jack-knifed onto the tracks. The resulting collision demolished the cab and proved fatal for the driver. The force of the impact caused the derailment of the twin-unit diesel engine and nineteen box cars, which telescoped together into a mass of twisted metal.

Sixth Form boys who had finished test exams hurried to the scene to watch salvaging operations begin in heavy rain. Many hunted for



WHEN TRUCK MEETS TRAIN—THE TRAIN WRECK NEAR THE SCHOOL
Photos by P. Gordon & H. Gordon

souvenirs, posed ingenuously for newspaper photographs, and discussed the question of firemen on diesels with railwaymen, while tow trucks separated the truck cab and trailer, a new tractor pulled the trailer from the ditch, and railway crews set to work on the dislocated track. The wreck remained a scene of attraction for T.C.S. that day, but by the afternoon, the arrival of railway cranes and bulldozers, to move the demolished cars, had changed the picture substantially, and it was only a matter of hours before the line was cleared and the highway reopened to traffic. Thus another level crossing tragedy became simply a curious incident, its import to be realized only by shareholders of the C.P.R., which owns the trucking firm, and by government statisticians.

THE SCHOOL DANCE

The annual School Dance took place on Easter Monday, April 7. On Sunday, several of the Prefects and their partners arrived to put up the decorations. Doug Higgins took charge and set about transforming Osler Hall into an astonishing woodland grotto. A number of twenty foot trees were felled and hauled to the School, where they were whitewashed and trimmed. Cheesecloth dipped in starch and hung on the leafless branches,



MAJOR GENERAL SMITH AND HIS FAMILY
Photo by J. Dennys



THE OFFICERS OF THE CORPS *Photo by J. Dennys*

Left to Right: Sqdn/Ldr. S. J. Batt, Cdt. F/L R. S. Hart, Cdt. F/L G. J. W. McKnight,
Cdt. Sqdn/Ldr. A. B. Lash (Adjutant), Cdt. Sqdn/Ldr. S. A. W. Shier (C.O.),
Cdt. F/L K. G. Scott, Cdt. W.O.1 J.T. Kennish, F/L D. H. Armstrong, A.F.C.,
C.D., F.O. J. W. Taylor.

gave the effect of Spanish Moss. The trees were placed against the walls of the Hall, and then a latticework made of some thousand feet of heavy rope was stretched across the top, more Spanish Moss being hung on it. Blue lights, placed beneath the trees, and shining upwards, gave a weird but certainly unique touch to the scene.

Monday afternoon saw the arrival of all the girls, who stayed overnight in Boulden House under the supervision of Mrs. Belton and Mrs. Wilson. Following supper there, Chapel service took place, and then there was the usual frantic interlude to change into glittering evening dress. Shortly before nine o'clock, the couples started arriving at the Hall, and were received by Dr. and Mrs. Ketchum, Tony Lash, accompanied by Miss Marion Marshall, and Alan Shier with Miss Penny Hallett. Once again the versatile MacFarlane band from Peterborough supplied the music. The somewhat harsh, cold atmosphere induced by the blue lights had no adverse effect on the guests, for the Dance was highly successful. About one hundred couples were present, including some adults from Port Hope and Cobourg. The dancing lasted until two a.m. Congratulations to all those who helped make this a most enjoyable event for everyone.

SPECIAL DINNERS

The Choir Dinner was held on Saturday, April 26, and was attended by the choristers from Boulden House as well as those from the Senior School. After an excellent meal of fried chicken, the Headmaster read some extracts from the first issue of the "Record" of 1898, which made reference to the Choir at that time; he also congratulated the Choir on its work during the year, particularly the special services and the trip to London.

All members of Bigside teams and the captains, vice captains, and coaches of all teams of the winter terms attended the Winter Athletics Dinner on Friday, May 2. A large number of speeches featured the evening, both from the coaches and the captains of the various teams, beginning with hockey, which has been played longest at T.C.S. of any of the winter sports, and ending with the championship swim team. Also, several coaches received gifts from the boys, and although the opinion was expressed that this practice has been carried too far in recent years, the quality and originality of the presents, particularly the silk sweat suit designed especially for Mr. Heard by the basketball squad, won much praise.

The Club Dinner took place on Friday, May 16. The members of the main clubs in the School were present, along with the executive of Junior Clubs and the masters in charge of all societies. As the Headmaster had been suddenly called away, Mr. Lewis took charge, and followed the usual toast to the Queen with another to the members of all the clubs, in which all the staff joined. He then stressed the importance of the Clubs, and



PYRAMID

Photo by J. Dennys



THE PARALLEL BAR TEAM TABLEAU

Photo by J. Dennys

gave a brief account of the history of the Photographic Society. In the absence of Mark Dowie, Ted Ketchum was called upon to summarize the operation of the "Record" this year. Votes were taken to determine the popularity of the various sections of the "Record" but the result did not indicate that any radical changes were necessary. The Presidents of most of the other clubs spoke, including Mike Thompson for the Dramatic Society, Pete Allen for the French Club, Tim Keunish and Dave Gordon for the Political Science Club and the Librarians respectively. In general it appeared that the clubs had enjoyed a very healthy popularity this year.

Mrs. Clark and her kitchen staff are to be congratulated for serving one chicken and two steak dinners, all excellent, to large numbers of guests.



THE CADET DANCE *Photo by R. S. Thompson*



Who said the days of sail were over? Hoisting the Marquee in a gale of wind.

Photo by H. Gordon



THE BARTENDERS
Photo by R. S. Thompson



Unfortunately, rainy weather hindered the Speech Day proceedings this year, as it had the Cadet Inspection four weeks earlier. Thus for the first time in several years, the presentations of awards took place indoors. This was also the only occasion in recent years when Speech Day has not been held on a Saturday, but nonetheless, large numbers of parents and friends managed to be at the School for the occasion.

Following Chapel on Tuesday evening, June 10, most of the athletic prizes were given out in Osler Hall. Afterwards came the traditional concert; the Glee Club, under Mr. Prower's direction, sang three Negro spirituals, while the Choir performed the School songs, along with a humorous adaptation of "Little Johnnie Went a-Fishing". An innovation was the quartet of Higgins, Kennish, Scott and Lash, accompanied by Southam and John Wilson, who gave their polished and well-harmonized versions of three popular songs. The concert was followed by a movie, "We're No Angels," in the Assembly Hall.

The Leaving Service was held at 11.00 a.m. on Wednesday; in addition to the customary Leaving Hymn and anthem, "Go Forth With God", the Choir performed the "Te Deum" in B flat by Stanford. Because of uncertain weather and wet ground, the speeches and prize-giving took place in the gymnasium. Mr. Argue Martin ('14-'17), Chairman of the Governing Body, introduced the speakers. First the Headmaster gave his report, outlining the highlights of the School year. The Guest Speaker was The Honourable George H. Hees ('22-'27), Minister of Transport and the first Old Boy to become a Cabinet Minister. Mr. Hees, who had a very distinguished athletic career at T.C.S. afterwards spoke appreciatively of the honour of being asked to speak at his old School. The text of his remarks follows:

ADDRESS OF THE HONORABLE GEORGE H. HEES

I would like to thank the Headmaster for his generous introduction. No one ever said such nice things about me when I was at the School!

Firstly, I would like to tell you how glad I am to be here to celebrate with all of you the twenty-fifth anniversary of our Headmaster, Dr. Ketchum. His contribution to the School has been beyond measure. He has made a great School much greater; indeed, it is one of the great schools of the world.

I confess this is the first Speech Day I have attended since leaving the School. You see, I have fallen down badly in the tradition of father followed by son in our School, because I have had only daughters, and although I have been attending June closings faithfully for eighteen years, they have been at girls' schools. Having lived for so long with four women—a wife and three daughters—perhaps I entered politics so that I could have a chance to speak with relatively few interruptions!

Be that as it may, it is a privilege to have been chosen to speak at the closing of my old School. I remember many happy days and recollections of things, academic and otherwise—mostly otherwise—flood through my mind when I return to the School amid such well-known surroundings and see so many of my old friends here, both as parents and Old Boys.

Remembering my years here as a student, I asked myself what message I should bring to the graduating class and the boys at the School. First of all, I realized that I must be brief, and secondly, that I should not forget to ask the Headmaster to give the School a half-holiday. Brief I will be, and, sir, I hope that you will concur with my request for a half holiday next term.

I am also thinking very much of the fact that the School is two years older than Canada as a nation, having been founded two years before Confederation. One could draw many interesting parallels following this line of thought and I am sure that boys from the School were associated with all facets of our country's growth.

It is fascinating to remember the boldness and imagination required to make Canada the country it is today. It was only a few years after Confederation that Sir John MacDonald envisaged a mightier Canada, and, against all cautious opinion, built a transcontinental railway across some 2,000 miles of empty bush and prairie to link Canada with British Columbia and create one single great country from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

A great influx of people from the British Isles and Europe and two world wars have changed this country from a vast, little known colony into one of the foremost trading nations of the world and a senior member in the British Commonwealth of Nations. Union with Newfoundland and Labrador in 1949 made one country of all the northern half of this



WINNERS OF THE BRONZE MEDAL

A. B. Lash (co-capt. of football, capt. of swimming, Pat Osler Cup for swimming, Challenge Cup for Best Cadet, Prefect's Prize, Jack Maynard Memorial Trophy). S. A. W. Shier (capt. of hockey, Captain's Award, Goodall Trophy and Cup for hockey, Kerr Trophy for football, Challenge Cup for Best Cadet).



THE HEAD BOY AND CHANCELLOR'S PRIZE MAN

E. J. D. Ketchum receiving the prize from the Chancellor of Trinity University, G. B. Strathy, Esq., Q.C., M.A., LL.D.

continent, and the present opening up of the Yukon, the Northwest Territories and the Arctic Islands is again presenting a challenge to all Canadians.

It is interesting to realize that this School and Canada have grown side by side. However, such recollections should not be a matter of complacent contemplation but rather an inspiration for the future. A static school or country soon becomes a dead one and these rapidly changing times are a challenge to both.

I have no fear that the School will fail to meet the challenge. The flexibility and courage of outlook displayed by its Headmaster and Board of Governors throughout the past twenty-five years of social and economic upheaval augurs well for its future. The challenge presented to young Canadians is greater and infinitely more difficult.

My job for the past eight years, first as a Member of Parliament and a cross-country worker for our party, and during the past year as Minister of Transport, has taken me into practically every town and county, every province and territory of our country. With the extraordinary growth of communications in the last few years, I predict that Canada will see the same expansion in the next twenty-five years as the United States saw in the last hundred years.

You, who are graduating from school this year and you who are still at school, will be the ones who will be the makers of the new Canada. Here you should have acquired, aside from your studies, a discipline of mind and body, an intellectual courage, a sense of fair play, a tolerance of others and a sense of responsibility. Put these to work.

Nothing troubles me more today than the fear that our young people have become security minded. You boys from Trinity College School have always had a measure of security and therefore you do not need to view it as an end in itself. This country is about to come into its own in the arts, the sciences, and the humanities and still has frontiers to conquer. Its undeveloped potential in every field is the envy of the world.

Canada was built by boldness, not by caution. To you who are going out into adult life at this moment when Canada is surging ahead, I have but one message: don't look for the easy, secure life—that is an old man's outlook. Tackle something difficult — something with an ever-widening opportunity rather than a safe living. Make a contribution to this exciting country instead of wondering only what's in it for you. Whether it be in the arts, the professions, the church, politics, or business, keep in mind that for a young man in a young country, there are exciting opportunities, and if you seize them, you and Canada will enter into a great period of fulfilment together.

THE HEADMASTER'S REPORT

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen:

On Speech Days we are always conscious that another school year has come to an end; the year 1957-1958 is now part of the T.C.S. story and the ninety-third chapter of our history has been written. This is the twenty-fifth Speech Day report I have given and in nearly all of these and most of the seventy-five Governing Body reports, I have had to record the loss of some of the best-known members of the T.C.S. family. This year I mention three members of the Governing Body and one former member, Archbishop Renison, R. C. H. Cassels, Arthur Mewburn and N. H. Macaulay; two former masters Archdeacon Sawers and Stuart Geldard, and the widow of a former Headmaster, Mrs. F. G. Orchard. As long as Canada remembers her great men Archbishop Renison's life will be recalled; he was with us last year on Speech Day and the School was always close to his heart: Mr. Cassels was a distinguished barrister and for many years carried the burden of a school deep in debt; Mr. Arthur Mewburn and Col. N. H. Macaulay never forgot the School and they delighted to hear good news of it; Archdeacon Sawers and Stuart Geldard served the School well as masters, the one for a few years as Classics Master and the other as Mathematics Master, and Housemaster always on duty for twenty years; Archdeacon Sawers visited us nearly every year for fifteen years and spoke in Chapel. Mrs. Orchard had lived in Port Hope since the war and her thoughts were so often of the School. We shall ever owe much to these and so many others who did far more than their share in shaping the destiny of the School; and we shall not forget them.

Before the war we began to urge likely boys to think of Government Service as a career, realizing that the roll of T.C.S. men who had gone into public life was not a long one. Since then two Old Boys have been elected to the Canadian House of Commons and two to the British House of Commons; our Chairman was a member of the Ontario Legislative Assembly and President of the Progressive Conservative Association in Hamilton; two Old Boys are now Mayors of Cities, and about twelve Old Boys have entered External Affairs, two becoming Ambassadors, one of whom, Mr. Charles Ritchie, is now Canadian Representative to the United Nations and last month was President of the Security Council.

To-day we welcome the first T.C.S. Old Boy to become a Federal Cabinet Minister and we congratulate Mr. George Hees not only on his success at the polls and in being selected for an important post in the Cabinet but also, and very sincerely, on the way he has acquitted himself in the House, and the most efficient manner in which he is running his important department. T.C.S., R.M.C., the University of Toronto, Emmanuel College, Cambridge, he chose his training grounds well. His fortitude and physique and skill won him the British Intercollegiate Heavyweight Boxing Championship, and the Porter at Emmanuel still

talks of him; later he played on the Argonaut football team before the days of imports and salaries. He served throughout the war in the Infantry rising to the rank of Major; he was wounded in 1944. For eight years now he has been a Member of Parliament, seven of them being lean years for his party, but now he is enjoying the fruits of unprecedented election success for which he was one of the principal architects and an untiring worker. We pay tribute to the Hon. George Hees and Mrs. Hees and thank them most sincerely for coming to-day.

The events of this school year have been well reported in the T.C.S. News, and I am going to draw attention to-day only to those which seem to have had some special significance.

The Michaelmas Term with its lovely weather was clouded by the worst epidemic the School has ever suffered; just when we thought we were going to escape the widespread flu onslaught, it struck us early in October and for three weeks and more we were flooded with patients. Over two hundred boys were affected, but we were fortunate that only a small number were seriously ill. We could never have managed to give them any proper attention had it not been for the willing and efficient help of so many wives and daughters of masters who with masters and our own most capable nurses and doctor kept control of the situation. We are most grateful to them, to the parents who came down and took their sick boys home, and to Mrs. Clarke and the kitchen staffs of both Schools who managed to produce appetizing sustenance for as many as seventy bed patients at a time.

Despite that unprecedented interruption in our programme much of the work normally done was accomplished, and by introducing extra study and class periods in the Lent Term we were fairly well caught up by Easter.

We believed we were going to have a good football team but with the flu and the loss through injury of a star player the sky began to darken. However, the boys did not let set-backs deter them and the team of 1957 will go down in Football History as the first Little Big Four team to win all its School games without being scored upon. It is doubtful if such a feat will ever be accomplished again for this year we had an extraordinarily well balanced team which without any one outstanding player rolled along as one man and gave many memorable performances. Mr. Lawson, the enthusiastic and very capable coach, Kennish and Lash the Captains and every member of the team deserve our sincere congratulations for making football history in the famous Little Big Four League. "Flu and Football" might be a good title for the autumn term for both were unprecedented, but there were other events.

Bickle House was officially opened and those of us who have experienced fifteen years of overflow quarters know what a boon it has been to have every boy in the main buildings. Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Bickle



TROPHY WINNERS

Photo by J. Dennys

D. C. Walker (First Year Challenge Trophy), A. B. Lash (Jack Maynard Memorial Trophy), F. P. Stephenson (Grand Challenge Cup), R. S. Hart (Daykin Cup),
D. H. Gordon (Stewart Award).—



THE DEBATING TEAM

Photo by J. Dennys

Left to Right: W. P. Molson, W. E. Holton, D. T. Stockwood, A. O. D. Willows,
P. L. Gordon, P. A. Allen, I. Robertson, E. J. D. Ketchum, P. K. H. Taylor,
D. H. Gordon, M. G. G. Thompson, Mr. Dale.

made this House possible, a memorial to their son T. H. Bickle, and we shall ever be grateful to them. May I mention, too, Mr. Charles Burns whose idea it was, and who has done so much for the School and Mr. H. L. Hall and Mr. Strachan Ince who gave up much of their summer to see that it was completed in ten weeks; their assistance was invaluable to us.

In August we knew that the Upper School or Senior Matriculation results of the top Sixth Form of 1957 were something quite exceptional and later it became clear that our VIA class of sixteen boys won a higher proportion of total honours and a higher proportion of first class honours in those examinations than any other class at any time of which there is any record. Only two papers were failed, 82% were honor papers, 41% first class honours. We are very proud of those boys and the masters who taught them.

Two of our present VI Form boys have recently heard of their success in being admitted to Colleges in the United States. Kennish has been accepted at Harvard where there were 4,200 applicants for 1,100 places, and Stephenson has been accepted by both Dartmouth and Colby, and Colby has awarded him a scholarship. We congratulate them. A boy who left last June and has been abroad for a year, Tom Allen, was accepted by both Princeton and Harvard.

In January our Choir visited London, Ontario, singing in the Huron College Chapel on Saturday evening and on Sunday morning in the Cathedral. It was an occasion we shall never forget for the Cathedral was packed and the boys sang very well under Mr. Cohu's direction. We are indebted to Mr. Alex Graydon, the Dean and Wardens, the Governors, Parents, and others in London who were so hospitable to fifty boys and those who accompanied them.

Early in the New Year the Canadian Foundation for Independent Boys' Schools was formally established at a meeting in Toronto. For some years a number of us have felt that the seventeen member schools of the Headmasters' Association should be more closely bound together through an organization of Governors which would give more direction and assistance to the work and aims of these schools. The apparatus has now been set up and we all hope that the Foundation will prove its worth within a few years.

At T.C.S. our Old Boys' Association has now approved the constitution of the T.C.S. Association, a vehicle through which Old Boys, Parents of Boys, and Friends of T.C.S. will be able to lend support to the School in many ways. I have always liked to refer to the T.C.S. Family which over a period of ninety-three years has grown to sizable proportions, many members of which have given tremendous help to the School, particularly at times of crisis such as after the two fires of 1895 and 1928, during the move to Woodstock, during days of depression when debt was slowly strangling us, and when new buildings and equipment



SUBJECT PRIZE WINNERS IN THE SIXTH FORM

Photo by J. Dennys

H. B. Snell (Religious Knowledge), I. W. M. Angus (Mathematics), P. A. Allen (English, Latin), M. G. G. Thompson (Religious Knowledge), A. B. Lash (Geography), P. B. Perrin (Geography), D. M. Knight (VIB Proficiency), J. E. Day (Spanish), J. T. Kennish (English), R. P. Smith (History).



PRINCIPAL PRIZE WINNERS

Photo by J. Dennys

R. P. Smith (Jim McMullen Memorial Trophy), D. H. Gordon (Rigby History Prize, George Leycester Ingles Prize for Classics), E. J. D. Ketchum (Lieut. Governor's Silver Medal for English, Founder's Prize for Science), M. L. G. Joy (Governor General's Medal for Mathematics).

were badly needed. The School could not have survived without such magnificent and whole-hearted assistance. Now we are all going to be banded together in the T.C.S. Association and we wish the new body a long and prosperous life. Messrs. Winnett, Taylor and Duncanson are to be thanked and congratulated for these happy results and we are indebted to Mr. Colin Strathy for the legal advice and most valuable help he gave.

In March, Mrs. Ketchum and I visited Vancouver, Victoria and Calgary; we met Old Boys and parents of boys in large numbers and they were most hospitable to us. Though our representation from the west is at present not large we value very highly our connection with that great and growing part of Canada where we have some five hundred Old Boys and we hope that through the T.C.S. Fund special awards may be made to boys from the west so that travelling expenses may not add so heavily to the cost of boarding school education in the east.

Again the School has benefited tremendously by many gifts. The Fund continues to grow and a number of most generous contributions have recently been made to it. At present it is providing income to the amount of nearly eleven thousand dollars annually, most of which goes to scholarships and bursaries.

Mr. H. L. Hall gave electric stoves and refrigerators for the masters' apartments in the Houses, Mr. Barry Hayes gave us another broadloom rug, Mr. Booth equipped a photography room in Boulden House with the latest and best apparatus, the Ladies' Guild of Toronto have recently placed in the Chapel the coats of arms of two of the six Dioceses of which Old Boys have been Bishops; these shields are those of Moosonee where Archbishop Renison ministered as Missionary and Bishop, and Niagara where Bishop Broughall was Bishop. They have been beautifully designed and coloured by Mr. Scott Carter. The Montreal Guild gave another much needed bursary, the Port Hope Guild the kneelers in the gallery of the Chapel, four fathers of boys gave us films of the football games and new and generous bursaries have been established by Mrs. J. W. Langmuir and Mr. Dudley Dawson and his mother. Over 50 Old Boys and friends of the School have donated all the prizes we are giving to-day and gave last night.

The Library continues to be the place it should be, the centre for reading and reference. Under Mr. Gordon's most able direction there is always a new selection of books, attention is drawn by cleverly contrived announcements, and the circulation of nearly 17 books a boy is the largest on record. A high fidelity reproducing machine was given by the Guild and boys may listen to records of plays, speeches, poetry and special music by ear-phones. The Ferro Enamels Company, through the good offices of Mr. Argue Martin, Mr. Wilfred Mavor and Mr. Henry McLaren have given the School a kiln which we shall put to good use when we begin pottery work. For all these gifts and many others we are deeply grateful.

Photo by J. Dennys

THE PREFECTS

Seated: S. A. W. Shier, The Headmaster, A. B. Lash.
Standing: K. G. Scott, R. S. Hart, G. J. W. McKnight, P. A. Allen, J. T. Kennish, R. P. Smith.



Work has gone along steadily throughout the year and a good number of boys, probably a larger percentage than usual, have obtained very high averages. The number of scholarships T.C.S. boys have won at universities, 176 in twenty-four years, is quite amazing and you will see in your Speech Day booklets the distinctions which have come to many other Old Boys. We are all particularly happy that four of our youngest Old Boys have been ordained in the last year.

The Clubs have functioned well, Debating, Speaking, Political Science, French, Dramatic, Photography and Electronics and others, and a number of boys have been helping youngsters in the Town in the Scouts and St. Mark's Sunday School. The Choir has practiced most faithfully and sang very well indeed; Scott, the Head Choir Boy, and Mr. Cohu deserve the thanks of the whole School.

The School Magazine, The Record, has now been issued for sixty years and last Christmas a special number was published to mark the occasion. For twenty years from 1933 until 1953 we printed six copies a year, each copy growing from forty pages to a hundred and more pages. From 1953 until this year the numbers were reduced to five copies a year and Old Boys' Bulletins were published from time to time. This year we have changed the size and format and paper of the magazine and are publishing it three times a year; the T.C.S. News is now a bright publication issued three times a year and sent to all Old Boys and parents. In this way we hope to keep more of the T.C.S. family up to date with the School and its happenings; they have done so much to help the School that we feel the least we can do is to keep them informed. Mr. A. H. Humble has been the master in charge of The Record for sixteen years and has given much time and thought to it; Mr. Jim Kerr, the Executive Director of the T.C.S. Association, is in charge of the T.C.S. News. We thank them both for their most valuable help.

The hockey team won the Lawrenceville Tournament again in Princeton and once more made many friends; two of the games were as close as they could be. We have already been invited to participate next December. Some of the games played during the winter were thrilling and exceptionally skilful from beginning to end. Shier was the Captain, Smith the Vice-Captain and the team was coached by Mr. Lawson. The Swimming Team developed into the best one we have ever had winning the Little Big Four Tournament and the Eastern Canada Inter School meet at McGill. Lash, the Captain, Warner, Davis and the members of the relay teams who made records and all the members of the team have set a mark in swimming which will not soon be equalled. No other T.C.S. team to my knowledge has ever won a Canadian title. Mr. Hodgetts, Head Coach, Mr. Massey and Mr. Kirkpatrick, assistants, devoted themselves to the team and well deserved the praise which they have received. Davies became one of the best gymnasts we have ever had and the team, coached again by Mr. Armstrong, won two meets during the winter in



THE HOUSE OFFICERS

Photo by J. Dennys

Front Row: W. E. Holton, A. O. D. Willows, R. E. Brookes, D. H. Gordon, D. W. Knight, J. H. Hyland, H. D. L. Gordon.
Second Row: J. E. Day, J. T. Shaw, P. R. E. Levedag, H. B. Snell, B. O. Mockridge, G. M. Black, M. L. G. Joy.
Third Row: D. M. Knight, D. C. Walker, G. E. Wigle, D. A. Barbour, W. A. C. Southern, I. W. M. Angus, W. P. Molson.
Fourth Row: R. S. Haslett, I. Robertson, P. B. Perrin.



THE HOUSE PREFECTS

Photo by J. Dennys

Front Row: D. C. Marett, T. D. Higgins, J. E. D. Ketchum, R. T. Newland, H. B. Bowen.
Second Row: F. P. Stephenson, D. B. Farnsworth, M. G. G. Thompson, Mr. Scott, Mr. Bishop.

competition with many other schools. This term our Cricket Team coached by Mr. White assisted by Mr. Corbett surprised us by winning from Ridley and St. Andrew's and showing unusual skill in fielding. Upper Canada had a very strong team and well deserved their championship.

The Cadet Corps and the Band were, according to many visitors, the best we have had. The weather was not favourable to us on Inspection Day but the excellence of the drill and gym work made up for lack of warmth. Mr. Batt, Mr. Armstrong, Shier, Lash, all the officers and cadets have received much commendation and well deserve it. Higgins and Allen trained the band to become the best we have had.

Boulden House under the capable direction of Mr. Tottenham has had a good year and we congratulate Shewell and Preston on winning scholarships for entrance to the Senior School. We had more boys writing entrance and scholarship examinations in March than ever before and the expected vacancies were taken many weeks ago. I must not forget to mention the Boulden House Hockey Team which went through the season undefeated; we congratulate them.

Mr. Massey has won a Ford Foundation Fellowship at Yale where he will be studying education next year; Mr. Kingman is going to California to study Geography, Mrs. McGaw is retiring and now Mrs. Spencer tells me she finds it necessary to move to Ottawa. We can never properly thank teachers who have devoted themselves to their great work, for a distinguished teacher is almost beyond compare; they truly have their own reward for there is no satisfaction quite equal to that of realizing that you are being of vital help to boys and that your efforts are deeply appreciated. I thank all the members of the staff, Boulden House and Senior School, for all they have done this year beyond the call of duty.

No one at the School ever fully realizes how much business has to be done behind the scenes so that the School may function satisfactorily. We are first and foremost a School with the avowed object of training boys so that they may live the remaining three quarters of their lives with advantage to their fellow human beings and to themselves. But a School this size has innumerable financial and business questions to resolve, month by month, decisions have to be taken about policy and many other matters. In those affairs we depend on our Governors for help and they have always responded without thought of themselves. In particular the Chairman and Secretary, the Members of the Finance Committee and Building Committee give hours of work for the benefit of the School. I have already mentioned the wonderful help given by the Building Committee of Mr. H. L. Hall and Mr. Strachan Ince and now I should like to mention Mr. G. S. Osler, the Chairman of the Finance Committee which administers the T.C.S. Fund; he alone knows how much attention has to be given to such financial dealings but several of us have a pretty good idea and we realize that we owe him much for ad-

THE SIXTH FORM



ministering the Fund so well. Mr. S. B. Saunders has been Secretary of the Board for many years and has given literally hundreds of hours to the work of the School, not mentioning the typing and mailing and long distance calls all at his own expense. Mr. Argue Martin has been Chairman for three years and has therefore been primarily responsible for the operation of every branch of the School's efforts. I know I am speaking for all members of the Board when I say that we have never known a better Chairman in every way. He has kept in touch with every detail, has analysed and expounded complicated questions in a clear and forceful fashion, his decisions are always well taken and he conducts meetings gracefully, wittily, and with dispatch. (Only when the Headmaster's report is strung out too far does he feel his time table is being sabotaged). The School can never begin to express the depth of its indebtedness to these Governors for all they have done and are doing.

Before finishing off this report I feel it is important that I mention one matter which is concerning many schools and many teachers in schools. In the years I have spent in schools I have never heard so much perplexity, discouragement and almost distraction expressed by men and women who are close to the younger generation. To put it simply and in few words they believe that the manners and ethics and morals of a larger number of adolescents than ever before are very far from satisfactory and are growing worse. They see both a lowering of standards and rules of conduct until they hardly exist at all, and a disappearance of parental authority and control. I don't think this is a case of the older generation constantly criticizing the younger or the teachers trying to pass the buck to the parents. Anyone who does not deceive himself and has the courage to look at the facts clearly knows full well that the young have more freedom to go to the devil, and that there are more devils waiting about to attract them, than ever before in living memory. I think we should realize that the teen ager of to-day does not remember at first hand any of the war years, the losses, the privations, the wounded, the massacres, the thousands of refugees, the question of survival of whole peoples, the unexampled courage and gallantry shown in the face of overwhelming odds, the quiet heroism of thousands in just maintaining life for their families, the ideals for which we fought and which we hold so dear. This is all really just history to the modern teenager. He has lived his impressionable years of awareness in times of unprecedented prosperity, unprecedented self indulgence, and in the middle of an unprecedented barrage of communications, much of which is highly suggestive and destructive. At the same time parents in large numbers are too occupied in their children's free hours to teach them how to meet these attacks or to give them a firm basis on which to build character. They leave it to the schools, but the schools can hardly control their large classes, and they wash their hands of responsibility after school hours.



EDITORS OF THE RECORD

Photo by J. Dennys

Back Row: P. R. Bishop, Esq. (Photography), R. S. Bannerman (Business Manager), J. T. Kennish (Features), D. A. Barbour (Sports), P. A. Allen (Literary), H. D. L. Gordon (Photography), A. H. Humble, Esq. (Staff Adviser), N. R. Waddington, Esq. (Treasurer).
Front Row: J. Shewell (Boulden House), A. O. D. Willows (Head Typist), M. I. G. C. Dowie (Editor-in-Chief), E. J. D. Ketchum (School News), N. Dafoe (Boulden House).



DRAMATIC SOCIETY

Photo by J. Dennys

Back Row: J. D. Barry, C. J. Howard, R. B. Mowat, J. L. G. Richards, H. S. D. Paisley, Mr. Scott.
Middle Row: E. A. S. Tree, J. M. Braden, N. F. J. Ketchum, C. J. Tottenham, M. A. Stanger.
Front Row: P. K. H. Taylor, R. S. Haslett (committee member), E. J. D. Ketchum (vice-president), M. G. G. Thompson (President), D. T. Stockwood (Secretary), E. F. Hall (Treasurer), M. G. S. Denyer.

The net result is that we are face to face with a rising generation, large numbers of whom are drifting without a chart, without ideals, without real character or true religion. They so often see their elders indulging themselves, there are few restrictions on them and what there are can be broken, so it is little wonder they fall in with a gang and utterly waste their talents. We remember the words of Her Majesty the Queen, speaking on Christmas Day:

"The trouble is caused by unthinking people who carelessly throw away ageless ideals as if they were old and outworn machinery. They would have religion thrown aside, morality in personal and public life made meaningless, honesty counted as foolishness, and self interest set up in place of self restraint".

I have told our boys that they must realize that these conditions exist and that there is no more important work for them to do than to try to correct some of these abuses and to salvage some of these youngsters. Parents, Schoolmasters and Clergy must work together as partners in meeting what has all the appearance of a real crisis in our social life. The western world must take stock of its coming man-power and woman-power and stop the rot which has set in before it is too late; that great work is surely much more essential than training large numbers in the use of weapons, for what good is an army without aims and ambitions, without integrity and character, without ideals and self control? In our life time we have seen the rout of such forces by the millions. Every one of us of adult years should begin now to tear away the tinsel and the dross and the vain show and appearance and idle chat and solemn nothings of our lives and get down to the fundamental kernel from which all worthwhile life develops. Only then can we do something for the post war youth of North America which seems to be on its way in large numbers to becoming a lost generation.

A School like this has a special responsibility in such a crusade and we are not living up to our obligations unless most of the boys who leave us are strong enough not only to direct and discipline themselves profitably but will also attract and lead another who has not had the same advantage.

I have high hopes for this leaving class of 1958; compared with their opposite numbers of other years and in other schools they measure up and give us reason to be proud of them. Particularly I mention the Prefects; throughout the year they have given a strong lead, they have shown much moral courage, they have put the good of the group before their own interests, and they have discharged their responsibilities, and they have been many, without fear or favour and with firmness leavened with understanding. One could hardly ask for a more dependable and trustworthy group.

To all those who are leaving we give congratulations on their many accomplishments here, we wish them well in the years to come, and we hope they will be true crusaders for the strong, the pure, and the true.

Adieu, which means, may God be with you.

SENIOR SCHOOL PRIZES**GENERAL PROFIENCY****Sixth Form****The Chancellor's Prize:**

Given by G. B. Strathy, Q.C., M.A., LL.D. E. J. D. Ketchum

Special Prize

Given by Argue Martin, Q.C. M. L. G. Joy

VIB Form

Given by Mr. Justice P. H. Gordon J. T. Kennish, D. M. Knight

VA Form

Given by C. F. W. Burns T. M. Magladery, R. B. Hodgetts

VB Form

Given by S. B. Saunders D. J. Henderson

VC Form

Given by B. M. Osler G. L. Colman

VM Form

Given by Norman Seagram H. H. Turnbull

Upper Fourth A-1

Given by Dr. Wilder Penfield W. A. Whitelaw, A. G. Wakefield

Upper Fourth A-2

Given by J. G. K. Strathy T. M. Eadie

Upper Fourth B

Given by G. S. Osler L. P. Dumbrille

Lower Fourth

Given by E. P. Taylor W. F. Hassel

IIIA Form:

Given by Strachan Ince M. H. H. Bedford-Jones

III B Form

Given by G. E. Phipps D. M. Graydon

RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE**Sixth Form**

Given in memory of Archbishop C. L. Worrell.... M. G. G. Thompson, H. B. Snell

VA Form

The Bishop Brent Memorial Prize,

Given by Canon Cecil Stuart R. B. Hodgetts, T. M. Magladery

VB Form

Prize founded by the Fourth Bishop of Toronto M. J. Powell

VC Form

Given in memory of Archbishop Derwyn Owen by R. P. Jellett J. D. Smith

VM Form

Given in memory of Archbishop R. J. Renison

by the Headmaster J. R. Wilson, J. H. Hyland

ENGLISH**Sixth Form**

Given by the Old Boys' Association in memory of Dr. H. J. H. Petry....P. A. Allen

VIB Form

Given by The Rev. F. H. Cosgrave J. T. Kennish

VA Form

Given by Col. J. E. Osborne R. B. Hodgetts

VB Form

Given by N. O. Seagram M. J. Powell

VC Form

Given by W. W. Stratton H. S. D. Paisley

VM Form

Given by Dudley Dawson J. R. Wilson

LATIN**Sixth Form**

Given by G. M. Huycke P. A. Allen

VA Form

Given by Gerald Larkin J. McC. Braden, T. M. Magladery

VB Form

Given by Stephen Ambrose P. S. Brunck, D. J. Henderson

FRENCH

Sixth Form		
Given by R. D. Mulholland	E. J. D. Ketchum, R. M. Osler
VA Form		
Given by Mr. Justice Miller Hyde	T. M. Magladery
VB Form		
Given by C. F. Carsley	P. S. Brunck
VC Form		
Given by J. W. Eaton	G. L. Colman
VM Form		
Given by C. F. Harrington	J. R. Wilson
Oral French Prize		
Given by J. M. Cape	M. Ferro

SPANISH

Sixth Form		
Given by H. P. Smith	J. E. Day

HISTORY

Sixth Form		
Given by T. W. Seagram	R. P. Smith
VA Form		
Given by W. M. Pearce	R. B. Hodgetts
VB Form		
Given by I. H. Cumberland	M. J. Powell
VC Form		
Given by Ross Wilson	W. S. Ince
VM Form		
Given by P. C. Osler	H. H. Turnbull

GEOGRAPHY

Sixth Form		
Given by D. M. Knight	A. B. Lash, P. B. Perrin
VB Form		
Given by A. A. Duncanson	P. N. Gross
VM Form		
Given by A. R. Winnett	H. H. Turnbull

MATHEMATICS

Sixth Form		
Given by R. D. Mulholland	I. W. M. Angus
VA Form		
Given by Dr. G. F. Laing	J. McC. Braden, R. B. Hodgetts
VB Form		
Given by J. W. Seagram	J. R. A. Proctor, P. L. Gordon
VC Form		
Given by H. E. Cochran	G. L. Colman
VM Form		
Given by L. St. M. DuMoulin	W. de Hoogh, M. Ray

SCIENCE

Sixth Form		
Given in memory of Sir William Osler by Dr. Wilder Penfield	M. L. G. Joy
VA Form		
Given by H. R. Milner	T. M. Magladery
VB Form		
Given by J. C. de Pencier	D. J. Henderson
VM Form		
Given by R. T. Du Moulin	G. F. Windsor

PRIZES FOR DISTINCTION IN THE IV AND III FORMS

IV FORM — Given by Messrs. C. F. W. Burns, E. P. Taylor, H. R. Milner, H. P. Smith, St. C. Balfour, Jr.		
P. G. McE. Chubb	French
L. P. Dumbrille	Algebra, History
T. M. Eadie	English, Chemistry



SOMETHING ON HIS MIND. THE PREFECTS' PETS
Photo by H. Gordon



IT'S A HIT! *Photo by P. Gordon*



WILL COLE'S SAVE THEIR DAY?
Photo by H. Gordon

M. Ferro	English, History, French, R.K.
T. M. Gray	History
C. D. Hyde	History, French, Algebra
P. S. Phillips	English, Latin, French, Algebra, R.K.
A. G. Wakefield	English, History, Latin, French, Physics
W. A. Whitelaw	Latin, English, History, French, Physics, Chemistry, R.K.
III FORM — Given by Messrs. Strachan Ince, Norman Seagram, Argue Martin, B. M. Osler, Anonymous.	
J. M. Band	Mathematics
M. H. H. Bedford-Jones	English, Latin, Mathematics, Geography, History, R.K.
J. A. Burton	R.K.
D. R. Cooper	Mathematics
D. P. Day	Mathematics, Geography
P. D. Flood	French, History, Geography
D. M. Graydon	French
J. F. James	French
J. J. Kime	Mathematics
D. R. Wilkin	Mathematics

ART

Prizes given by the Ladies' Guild

Special Prizes	W deHoogh, H. D. L. Gordon
IIIA Form	D. P. Day
IIIB Form	P. A. West

ACTING

Best Actor—

Given in memory of Col. H. C. Osborne by Col. J. E. Osborne	E. J. D. Ketchum
The Butterfield Trophy and prize, given by Clare Knight	M. G. G. Thompson

WRITING

The Gavin Ince Langmuir Memorial Prize, founded by the late Colonel J. W. Langmuir, are given for the best contributions to "The Record" during the school year:	
(1) Essay—"Leisure and the Intellectual"	E. J. D. Ketchum
(2) Humour—"Orville Burbot and the Dog Show"	D. T. Stockwood

SPEAKING

Debating —

The Best Debater, given by Mr. Justice Gordon	R. M. Osler
Reading in Chapel —	

Given by S. B. Saunders in memory of Dyce Saunders	I. Robertson
Extempore Speaking Prize —	

Given by Gerald Larkin	D. H. Gordon, E. J. D. Ketchum
Debating —	

MUSIC

Special Prize—Given by Mrs. H. E. Cawley	P. G. Horcica
IIIA Form—Given by Mrs. C. S. MacInnes	M. H. H. Bedford-Jones
IIIB Form—Given by Mrs. C. S. MacInnes	B. F. Wilkinson

PHOTOGRAPHY

Winners of the Competition:

Prizes given in memory of Dr. Forrest	P. N. Gross, H. D. L. Gordon
Debating —	

AIR CADET STUDIES

Meteorology—Given by W. W. Stratton	D. H. Wigle
First Aid—Given by Dr. R. McDerment	C. G. Reeves
Air Navigation—Given by F. T. Smye	A. G. Wakefield

SPECIAL PRIZES

The Choir Prize, founded by the late Capt. F. P. Daw	K. G. Scott
Special Choir Prize, given by the Headmaster	E. J. D. Ketchum
Members of the Choir: Pins given by H. P. Smith	
Librarian's Prizes: Given by Angus McKee	D. H. Gordon, W. E. Holton
The Margaret Ketchum Prize	D. P. Day

The Rigby History Prize, founded by the late Oswald Rigby	D. H. Gordon
The Political Science Prize:	
Given in memory of Col. C. S. MacInnes by the Rev. F. H. Cosgrave....	J. T. Kennish
The Armour Memorial Prize, founded by Dr. R. G. Armour	M. I. G. C. Dowie
Special Prize for Editorial Assistance, given by Argue Martin, Q.C.....	A. O. D. Willows
Special Prizes for Assistance on the Record:	
Given by G. B. Strathy	H. D. L. Gordon, R. S. Bannerman
The F. A. Bethune Scholarship in the Third Form	M. H. H. Bedford-Jones
The F. A. Bethune Scholarship in the Fourth Form....	W. A. Whitelaw, A. G. Wakefield
The F. A. Bethune Scholarship in the Fifth Form	T. M. Magladery, R. B. Hodgetts
The Smith-Cape Bursary	T. M. Magladery
The Henry Campbell Osborne Memorial Bursary	M. G. S. Denny
The George Percival Scholfield Memorial Bursary	A. O. D. Willows
The Prefects' Prizes	A. B. Lash, S. A. W. Shier, (Associate Head Prefects)
P. A. Allen, R. S. Hart, J. T. Kennish, G. J. W. McKnight, K. G. Scott, R. P. Smith	
The Jim McMullen Memorial Trophy	R. P. Smith
The George Leycester Ingles Prize—	
First in Classics in VI Form	D. H. Gordon
The Jubilee Exhibition for Mathematics—	
Founded by the late E. Douglas Armour	E. J. D. Ketchum
The Founder's Prize for Science —	
Established by the late Sir William Osler	
in memory of the Founder	E. J. D. Ketchum
The Lieutenant Governor's Silver Medal for English	E. J. D. Ketchum
The Governor General's Medal for Mathematics	M. L. G. Joy
The Head Boy and Chancellor's Prize Man	E. J. D. Ketchum
The Bronze Medal ✓	
A. B. Lash and S. A. W. Shier	

ATHLETIC PRIZES AND TROPHIES

Given by the following Old Boys and Friends of the School

Norman Seagram	J. E. Osborne	W. W. Stratton
G. B. Strathy	The Rev. F. H. Cosgrave	F. T. Smye
T. W. Seagram	J. W. Seagram	Peter Lash
R. P. Jellett	Dudley Dawson	D. M. Knight
J. W. Kerr	A. R. Winnett	P. C. Osler
P. H. Gordon	Mr. Justice Miller Hyde	A. A. Duncanson
H. P. Smith	Argue Martin	C. F. Carsley
C. F. Harrington	N. O. Seagram	H. P. Milner
R. D. Mulholland	Stephen Ambrose	L. St. M. Du Moulin
Canon C. J. S. Stuart	H. E. Cochran	R. T. Du Moulin
I. H. Cumberland	Dr. Wilder Penfield	T. A. Du Moulin
J. G. K. Strathy	J. M. Cape	B. M. Osler
S. B. Saunders	Dr. G. F. Laing	W. A. M. Howard
G. E. Phipps	J. W. Eaton	Gerald Larkin
G. S. Osler	Strachan Ince	Dr. P. McDerment
C. F. W. Burns	G. M. Huycke	Ross Wilson
W. M. Pearce	E. P. Taylor	C. M. Russel
J. C. de Pencier		

FIRST TEAM COLOURS

(Pewter Mugs with the School Shield)

P. A. Allen	Squash (Capt.)
R. S. Bannerman	Swimming
H. B. Bowen	Football*
C. L. Davies	Gymn (Capt.)*
G. W. Davis	Swimming*
M. I. G. C. Dowie	Football, Swimming
D. B. Farnsworth	Football*, Hockey
H. D. L. Gordon	Gymn
R. S. Hart	Football, Oxford Cup*, Basketball (Capt.)*
T. D. Higgins	Track
	Football*

TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL RECORD

R. B. Hodgetts	Hockey, Cricket
J. H. Hyland	Football, Hockey, Cricket
J. T. Kennish	Football (Co-Capt.)*
D. W. Knight	Football*, Hockey
A. B. Lash	Football, (Co-Capt.)*, Swimming (Capt.)*
D. C. Marett	Football* Hockey
G. J. W. McKnight	Football, Track
B. O. Mockridge	Football, Hockey
W. P. Molson	Gymn
R. T. Newland	Football*, Swimming*
P. B. Perrin	Football*, Hockey
J. R. A. Proctor	Basketball
K. G. Scott	Football*
S. A. W. Shier	Football*, Hockey (Capt.)*
R. P. Smith	Football, Hockey*
W. A. C. Southern	Football, Swimming*
F. P. Stephenson	Football*, Hockey (Cricket (Capt.)*
W. M. Warner	Swimming*

1957- 1958

I. W. M. Angus	Football
D. A. Barbour	Football
P. G. Barbour	Hockey
G. M. Black	Cricket
D. K. Bogert	Squash
R. L. Colby	Gymn
W. L. Cowen	Swimming
J. D. Cunningham	Football
J. E. Day	Football
W. deHoogh	Basketball
M. G. S. Denny	Cricket
J. I. M. Falkner	Basketball
P. L. Gordon	Football
E. J. D. Ketchum	Swimming
P. R. E. Levedag	Football, Swimming
J. L. G. Richards	Cricket
J. T. Shaw	Basketball
C. P. Shirliff	Football
P. K. H. Taylor	Gymn
M. G. G. Thompson	Gymn
H. H. Turnbull	Squash
D. C. Walker	Basketball
G. E. Wigle	Football
D. H. Wigle	Cricket
S. R. Wilson	Swimming
P. T. Wurtele	Cricket

*Distinction Cap.

AGGREGATE WINNERS ON SPORTS DAY

Senior:

1st, R. S. Hart; 2nd, G. J. W. McKnight; 3rd, J. I. M. Falkner, P. R. E. Levedag.

Intermediate:

1st, J. McC. Braden, D. H. Wigle; AEQ; 3rd, F. P. Stephenson.

Junior:

1st, D. R. Cooper; 2nd, D. N. Hodgetts; 3rd, D. H. Doyle, P. G. Horcica, J. F. James
 The Ewart Osborne Cup for the half-mile Senior R. S. Hart

The R. S. Cassells Cup for the 100 yards Senior G. J. W. McKnight

The J. L. McMurray Cup for the 120 yards Hurdles J. I. M. Falkner

The Montreal Cup for the 440 yards Junior D. H. Doyle

The W. M. Jones Cup for the 220 yards Junior D. R. Cooper

OTHER AWARDS

Awards for assisting in Coaching—C. L. Davies, M. G. G. Thompson, H. D. L. Gordon, R. L. Colby.

The Oxford Cup Race—Trophies given by W. W. Stratton: 2nd, H. D. L. Gordon; 3rd, G. W. Davis.



"THE GATE"

Prize-winning picture in the Photographic Competition,
taken by P. Gross.



THE T.C.S. SWIMMING TEAM IN MONTREAL. Eastern Canadian Champions

Front Row: Mr. Massey (coach), W. M. Warner, W. A. C. Southern, A. B. Lash,
R. T. Newland.

Back Row: W. L. Cowen, G. W. Davis, M. I. G. C. Dowie, P. R. E. Levedag,
I. Robertson, R. E. Brookes, S. M. Hart.

Photo by J. Dennys

Football:

The Kerr Trophy, given by J. W. Kerr for the most valuable player on Bigside—	J. T. Kennish
The Kicking and Catching Cup	F. P. Stephenson
The Jamie Eaton Cup, held by the Captain of Littleside	J. A. Burton
The Dunbar Russel Memorial Prize: The most promising player on Littleside	W. A. Pearce

Hockey:

The Captain's Award, Goodall Trophy and Cup: given by H. E. Cochran	S. A. W. Shier
The Kerr Trophy and Cup, given by J. W. Kerr, for the most valuable player on Bigside	S. A. W. Shier
The Lawrenceville Invitation Tournament Trophy, Individual Awards: Given by D. G. Cunningham.	

Basketball:

The Captain's Award, given by H. R. Milner	R. S. Hart
The J. W. Barnett Trophy for the most valuable player, and cup given by Ross Wilson	J. I. M. Falkner

Cricket:**Littleside**

1902 Cup and Bat for the best Batsman, Given by J. W. Seagram	N. A. McEachern
The Calcutt Cup for the Best Bowler, and ball, Given by A. R. Winnett	N. F. J. Ketchum

Middleside

The Kerr Trophy for the Most Improved Player	D. M. Graydon
The Best Batsman: Given by N. O. Seagram	P. S. Davis
The Best Bowler: Ball given by P. C. Osler	J. L. Vaughan

Bigside

The Captain's Cup, and Bat, given in memory of The Rev. J. Scott Howard by W. A. M. Howard	F. P. Stephenson
The Best Batsman: E. L. Curry Cup, and Bat given by Norman Seagram for the highest average in the Little Big Four Games	F. P. Stephenson
The Best Bowler: The Jim Laker Trophy and Bat given in memory of Mr. Percy Henderson by Mrs. Henderson	G. M. Black
The Best Fielder: Old Boys' Cup and Ball given by G. S. Osler	J. H. Hyland
The Most Improved Player: Kerr Trophy and Cup given by B. M. Osler	P. T. Wurtele
Bat for 50 runs or more, given by C. F. W. Burns	F. P. Stephenson

Squash:

The Bullen Cup and Trophy given by Argue Martin, Q.C.	D. K. Bogert
Runner-up: Given by Strachan Ince	P. A. Allen
The Fred Watts Prize for Littleside, given by S. B. Saunders	J. K. Martin
The Arnold Massey Prize	I. M. McAvity

Swimming:

Senior — The Pat Osler Cup	A. B. Lash
Eastern Canadian Interscholastic Swimming Championship, winners of the Martlett Trophy: W. L. Cowen, G. W. Davis, A. B. Lash, I. Robertson, R. E. Brookes, P. R. E. Levedag, M. I. G. C. Dowie, S. M. Hart, E. J. D. Ketchum, R. S. Bannerman, S. R. Wilson, W. A. C. Southern, R. T. Newland, W. M. Warner.	

Boxing:

The Johnston Cup for the Best Novice Boxer and Trophy, given by Ian Cumberland	D. P. Day
Novice Winners: C. J. Starnes, M. A. Stanger, P. G. McE. Chubb, D. P. Day, D. R. Wilkin, I. A. S. Tree, C. D. Proctor, C. D. Hyde, J. R. Yates.	

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Skating:

The Bill Strong Memorial Trophy	M. A. Stanger
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Cadet Corps:

Challenge Cup given in memory of R. F. Osler to the best Cadet, and Trophy given by the Instructor	A. B. Lash, S. A. W. Shier
The Cup for the Best Shot:	
Given by the Officers of the Militia Staff Course	D. W. Knight
The Wotherspoon Trophy for coming first in the D.C.R.A. Competition, given by Mrs. Mildred C. Wotherspoon	M. J. Hutchinson
The Watts Cup for the Best Shot on Littleside	W. A. Pearce
The Most Improved Cadet:	
Prize given in memory of Sir George Kirkpatrick	D. H. Wigle
Band Leaders' Prizes	T. D. Higgins, P. A. Allen

Gymnasium:

Best Gymnast: The Tom Hyndman Memorial Prize	C. L. Davies
The Gwyn L. Francis Cup for the Best Gymnast on Littleside	W. A. Whitelaw
Winners of: Etobicoke Collegiate Invitation Gymnastic Trophy	

Kenner Collegiate Invitation Gymnastic Trophy.

Tennis:

Open Singles:	
The Wotherspoon Cup, and Trophy given by R. P. Jellett	J. L. G. Richards
Runner-up: Cup given by Strachan Ince	T. J. Turnbull
Winners: Open Doubles:	
Cups given by E. P. Taylor	J. L. G. Richards, T. J. Turnbull
Junior Singles: Cup given by W. M. Pearce	J. L. G. Richards

The Magee Cup for Gymn, Boxing, Cross-Country on Littleside,

D. R. Cooper, D. P. Day

The F. G. Osler Cup for All-Round Athletics on Littleside	N. A. McEachern
The First Year Challenge Trophy, given by the Prefects of 1944-1945	D. C. Walker
The Second Year Challenge Trophy, given by J. W. C. Langmuir	A. O. D. Willows
The Stewart Award for Good Spirit and Achievement, given by Mrs. Alan Stewart	D. H. Gordon

The Oxford Cup for the Annual Inter-House Cross Country Race:

Given by the Old Boys at Oxford, 1897, and Trophy given by G. E. Phipps	R. S. Hart
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The Daykin Cup for the Highest Aggregate on Sports Day	R. S. Hart
The Ingles Trophy for Keenness in Athletics	I. Robertson

The Jack Maynard Memorial Trophy	A. B. Lash
The Grand Challenge Cup for All-Round Athletics on Bigside	F. P. Stephenson

The Grand Challenge Cup — Runner-up:

Given by C. F. W. Burns	A. B. Lash, R. S. Hart
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The Gavin Langmuir Memorial Trophy for Inter-House Athletics.....Bethune House

INTER-HOUSE CHALLENGE CUPS

Held by Bethune House

The Gymnasium Cup	Junior Basketball
The Swimming Cup	Littleside Soccer
Bigside Basketball	The Andrew Duncan Cup for Boxing
The Oxford Cup	The Bethune Cup for the Best Squadron
Inter-House Sports Day Cup	Littleside Hockey
The Le Sueur Trophy for Tennis	The Read Cup for Bigside Athletics
The Shooting Cup	Middleside Cricket

Held by Brent House

Bigside Football (not played)	The Irvine Cup for Squash Racquets
Middleside Football	Bigside Soccer
Littleside Football	Middleside Soccer
Bigside Hockey	Bigside Cricket
Middleside Hockey (tied)	Littleside Cricket
The Chess Cup	

HONOURS

Academic Honours

The Rev. Canon C. J. S. Stuart ('97-'99) was given the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Divinity, Trinity College, Toronto.

W. K. Molson ('27-'32) is Headmaster of Stanstead College, Stanstead, P.Q.

Charles Laing, B.Sc., M.D., C.M., ('43-'44), was awarded the Diploma in Surgery by McGill University.

Peter Williamson ('42-'48) has been appointed an Assistant Professor of Law at the Harvard School of Business.

P. G. C. Ketchum ('40-'51) was selected by the Institute of Citizenship for an award of one thousand dollars a year for four years to enable him to take post-graduate work at Cambridge University.

Kenneth G. Marshall ('45-'51) has received the degree of M.D., C.M., from McGill University. He obtained High Aggregate Standing in his final year, and was awarded the Alexander D. Stewart Memorial Prize for the highest general qualifications for the practice of medicine.

C. Peter R. L. Slater ('48-'51) has had his scholarship at Harvard doubled.

Norman M. Seagram ('47-'52) has been awarded one of the Athlone Fellowships given by the British Government to Engineering students across Canada.

J. R. deJ. Jackson ('47-'53) has been awarded the R. Samuel McLaughlin Travelling Fellowship by Queen's University.

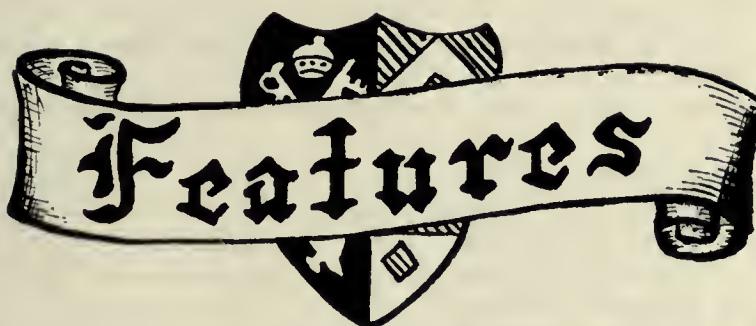
J. C. Bonnycastle ('48-'55) has been awarded The College Prize in Political Science and Economics by Trinity College, Toronto.

H. M. Scott ('51-'55) has been awarded the Helen Dwyer Scholarship by Queen's University.

Stephen Irwin ('51-'56) has won the Ontario Association of Architects' Scholarship for second year Architecture, University of Toronto.

Nicholas Steinmetz ('54-'56) was awarded the George J. McManus Memorial Scholarship by McGill University.





QUESTIONNAIRE

Late last term a questionnaire was circulated around the School with the purpose of determining the concensus of School opinion on certain matters. Owing to a mad rush at the last deadline, we have had to wait until now to publish the results. As a result, some of the questions, particularly under the heading "Current Affairs", though obsolete, are still interesting.

Questions Pertaining to the School.

1. Did you go through the New Boy System? 129 yes; 3 no.
2. Do you think it is a well run system? 87 yes; 32 no.

(13 boys here took the trouble to explain in various ways that it depended entirely on the year; that it was good some years and poor others)

3. Do you feel that it did you any good?
44 answered a lot; 39 answered a little; 49 answered none at all.
4. If you have been at the School for more than two years indicate which year you enjoyed the most and which the least.
29 boys enjoyed their first year the most.
15 boys enjoyed their third year the most.
12 boys enjoyed their fourth year the most.
44 boys enjoyed their second year least.
9 boys enjoyed their first year least.

So you can plainly see that the first year is the most popular with 29 votes and the second year the most unpopular with 44 votes. N.B. Only 56 boys were eligible to vote on this question.

6. Do you think there is an adequate supply of books in the Library?
Yes, 125. No, 7.
7. If not, what books would you like to have included?
5 requests were made for Science Fiction.
5 requests were made for War Books.
4 requests were made for more Novels.
3 requests were made for Medical books.
2 requests were made for Language books.
And ten hopeful souls made urgent requests for "Peyton Place."

8. Which magazine in the Library do you read and enjoy the most.
Post, 52; Sports Illustrated, 17; Life, 39; Time, 11; London Illustrated, 9.
9. Are there any courses you would like to see included on the School curriculum?
18 requested a Biology course.
15 requested a Driving course.
12 requested a typing course.
8 requested a Botany course.
8 requested a Zoology course.
6 request a course in Russian.
10. Would you like to see any architectural additions to the School?
33 boys want a new gym (\$50,000).
29 boys want an Auditorium.
25 boys want a new Swimming Pool (\$50,000)
12 boys want a new Squash Court (\$12,000)
8 boys want a Common Room for the proletariat.
5 boys want a Field House (millions).
11. Do you agree with the detention system at T.C.S.?
15 feel it is too strict.
103 feel it is just right.
14 feel that it is not strict enough.

Sports Questions

1. Do you like the athletic programme at T.C.S.?
118 feel there is the right accent on sports.
10 feel there are not enough sports.
4 feel there are too many sports.
2. What one sport do you enjoy playing best?
Football, 58; Hockey, 27; Baseball, 18; Swimming, 11.
What is your favourite sport to watch?
Football, 61; Hockey, 41; Basketball, 9; Baseball, 5.
3. What one sport would you like to see added to the sports curriculum?
Baseball, 25; Lacrosse, 15; Badminton, 8; Floor Hockey, 7.
4. (A question of perennial controversy) Which sport would you prefer to play in the final term—Baseball, Cricket or Lacrosse?
Baseball, 56; Lacrosse, 52; Cricket, 25.
5. There is a possibility of introducing a rule allowing indefinite open field blocking to Canadian football. Do you think this will improve the thrill of playing the game and the excitement of watching it?
Yes, 99. No, 33.

ED. NOTE. It seems that Mr. Lawson has been making a feverish complaint to the Football Union against this motion on the grounds that he will have to make a complete revision of his cards.

Entertainment Questions

1. Would you like to see more variety nights at T.C.S.?
Yes, 105. No, 17.
2. Do you think that there should be more than two school dances a year.
Yes, 113. No, 15.
3. What type of music do you prefer to listen to?
Rock and Roll, 51. Jazz, 42. Semi Classical, 33. Progressive Jazz, 19. Classical, 7.
4. What type of music do you prefer to dance to? (For the benefit of Dance Committees of the future).
Modern Dance Music, 85. Rock and Roll, 40. Waltz or Fox Trot, 25. Latin American Music, 19.

Questions Pertaining to the Record.

1. Judging from other school or collegiate magazines how would you rate the Record?
Excellent, 46. Good, 84. Fair, 4. Poor, 1.
2. How would you rate this year's Record compared to those of previous years taking into consideration particularly the new format and glossy paper?
Excellent, 81. Good, 48. Fair, 5. Poor, 2.
3. Which of the following sections do you read: Editorial, School News, Features, Sports, Literary Contributions, Old Boys Notes?
 - 79 boys read the Editorial.
 - 119 boys read the School News.
 - 92 boys read the Features.
 - 116 boys read the Sports.
 - 68 boys read the Literary Contributions.
 - 2 boys read the Old Boys' Notes.
6. Which of these sections do you enjoy the most?
School News, 46. Sports, 45. Features, 33. Literary Contributions, 20. Editorial, 8. Old Boys' Notes, 1.

Questions Concerning Your Future

1. Do you intend to write your senior matric?
Yes, 90. No, 18. Have not decided, 24.
2. Are you planning to attend university?
Yes, 129. No, 3.
3. What profession do you plan to make your career?
Engineering, 41. Business, 36. Law, 19. Medicine, 13.
Undecided, 23.

ED. NOTE: We must not, however, neglect to subtract from this total the perennial half dozen boys who will enter Banks in the Dominion of Canada.

Questions on Current Affairs

1. Which party do you think will win the Federal March elections? Conservatives, 100. Liberals, 26. C.C.F., 2.
2. (For Mr. Hodgetts' benefit) Who DID build the Suez Canal? England, France, Egypt, Russia or Czechoslovakia?
48 boys claim Egypt built it.
41 boys claim France built it.
27 boys claim France and England built it jointly.
20 boys claim England built it.
2 boys claim Russia built it.

There remained a few poor misguided souls who were obviously under the influence of Czechoslovakian propaganda.

3. Do you predict a revival of a monarchy in France within the next decade?

Yes, 22. No, 97. Undecided, 13.

4. Karl Marx predicted that each successive depression in Capitalistic society would become more serious than its predecessor. Today there is a slight economic recession. Do you feel that this will expand to a graver crisis than the 1929 depression.

Yes, 19. No, 101. Undecided, 5.

5. Who would you like to see as the next President of the United States?

Richard Nixon received 31 votes.

John Kennedy received 21 votes.

Adlai Stevenson received 20 votes.

Estis Kefauver received 4 votes.

Dwight Eisenhower received 8 votes.

ED. NOTE: (I am sorry to disillusion the latter eight gentlemen; but if they would kindly refer to the twenty-second amendment of the constitution of the United States of America they would find that Ike is not to be had.)

6. Regarding the current affairs of today, do you see a third World War approaching?

Yes, 66. No, 62. Undecided, 4.

Miscellaneous Questions:

1. What is your opinion of the meals at T.C.S.? Excellent, 46. Good, 61. Fair, 18. Poor, 1.
2. Do you drive a car at home?
Yes, 75. No, 57.
3. Have you ever had an accident involving over \$100 in damages?
Yes, 6. No, 69.
4. Have you ever had a ticket or a court summons?
Yes, 12. No, 63.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Perhaps the 15 who requested a safe driving course for the School curriculum will now change their minds.

5. Do you work in the summer?

Yes, 106. No, 26.

6. What type of work do you do?

80 boys do manual work.

10 boys do office work.

16 do other types of work that they are unable to classify.

79 boys do work outdoors.

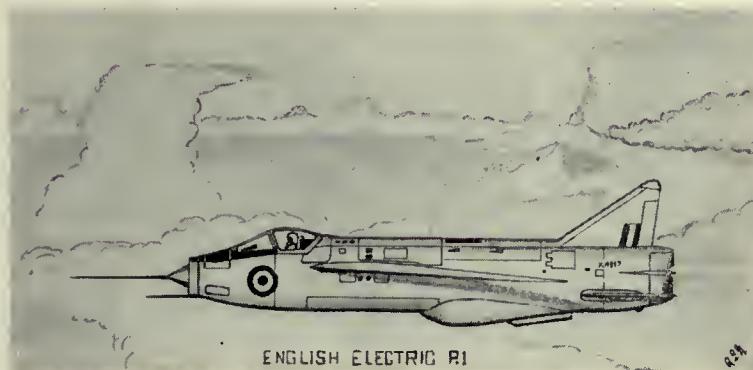
17 boys do work indoors.

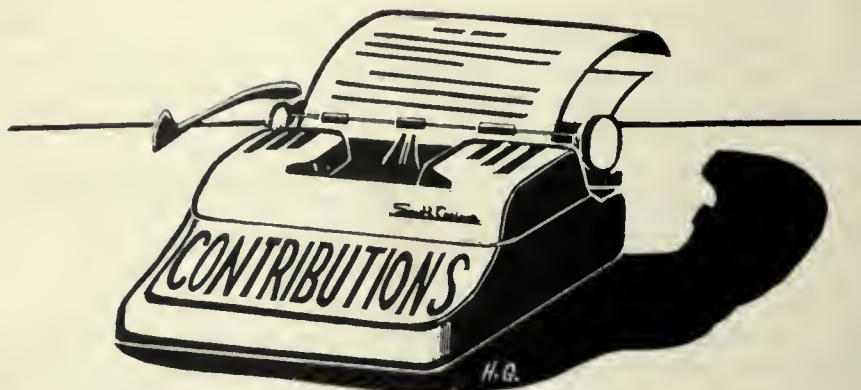
90 do full time work.

16 do part time work.

7. (A deeply probing and highly personal question to which you may plead the fifth amendment). What is your opinion of your opinion?

Excellent, 126. Worthy, 4. Biased, 2 (honest men).





CANADA IN THE WORLD TODAY

In the discussions concerning the provisions of the United Nations Charter that was drawn up in the spring of the year 1945 at San Francisco, Canada advertised herself as one of the so-called "Middle Powers". It would be true to say, I believe, that Canada's political position in the modern world is still that of a middle power. The world of to-day is troubled and perplexed with the anxiety and uneasiness caused by the absence of any form of mutual trust, one power for another. That world also is divided, almost strength for strength, into two armed sides, and Canada perhaps of necessity as a middle power is a member of one of these sides.

From the time when she first gained from England independence of thinking in her foreign policy, Canada has been under the political influence of two major world powers, Britain and the United States. Any wavering or inconsistency of foreign policy on the part of Canada since that time is the direct result of a divergence of opinion over some issue by these two powers. Today, Britain and the United States, speaking generally, are working in closer co-operation and harmony than ever before.

Canada's ties with Britain are rooted deep within the structure of British Imperial history and these are perhaps now more traditional than economic. She is also perhaps the leading power of the British Commonwealth of Nations outside of the mother country herself, and is bound in a strong spiritual or moral allegiance to the British Crown. On the other hand, Canada and the United States are closely linked both geographically and economically. We in Canada are greatly indebted to the United States for the assistance she has given to our defense programme. Canada herself is unable to afford adequate protection over such an enormously extended and sparsely populated area. Canadian national economy is so interwoven with American interests that the factors that affect one's economy are the same factors that affect the

other, with the result that both countries can be said to have a common economic viewpoint.

Russia and the other members of the communist or Pro-Soviet block lie in diametric opposition to these interests. Canada, as well as her two greatest allies, believes in a democratic, capitalistic way of life. Dictatorial Communism recognizes the existence of neither. In reaction to Communist aggression and lack of political world co-operation, Canada has been forced into foreign commitments abroad—a move unprecedented in Canadian foreign policy. Not only is she obligated to comply with the particularly binding provisions of the Charter of the United Nations but she has also further committed herself in opposition to Communism in Europe to joining the North Atlantic Treaty Organization.

To a great extent these considerations have limited any individualism in Canadian External Policy. Canada is not strong enough alone to take the lead in world diplomacy, yet she must comply with the fruits of the diplomatic dealings of other more powerful nations. Nevertheless, her voice is not altogether mute in an unhappy world and Canadians should look forward with optimism towards the future in hope that her influence in the world will continue to increase on a scale comparable to the increases of the last half century.

—J. T. Kennish, VI B.

THE BALLAD OF THE COW

There came one day to Eton's fields,
A man of worldly fame,
Who'd travelled over mile and mile,
To play the British game.

For he had run the Gamut,
From Rangoon to Punjab,
And now he said "Dammit!"
I'd like to take a stab.

I've hunted whales in the North,
And penguins in the night,
And now I think I shall go forth,
To strive with all my might.

The crowd sniggered at the Yank,
Attired in yellow shorts,
And discussed his cricket game,
As something new in sports.

The dashing Beau, high raised his hat
To all the ladies fair,
And all he got in turn for that,
Was an icy British stare.

So wroth was he at that cold move
 He pounded on the mat,
 The bowler batted not a lash,
 But eyed the Yankee's hat.

The bowler tore with fearful speed
 And then with grace let fly,
 A ball that bounced and caught
 Poor Beau, full squarely in the eye.

The crowd with laughter rippled
 And someone spilt his tea,
 But Beau did not retire,
 No coward would they see.

The next bowl was a fiery blast
 And dead on centre stump,
 But Beau wound up with fearsome swing,
 And hit a mighty clump.

A cow was grazing in a field,
 A thousand yards away,
 The ball caught her full midships,
 And rolled her in the hay.

And now at Eton, all play ball,
 Though Yankee rules they disallow;
 But they're silent every over,
 In memory of the cow.

—D. T. Stockwood, VA.

TOMORROW IS ALREADY HERE

They said it could work; they said it would work; they said there was no other way; they said their system was the best that had ever been thought of by any man; they said our system was bound to fail. Who was right?

“They” are Marx, Lenin, and Stalin, the founders of communism. Who are we? We are the people of Democracy, brought up and bred in a society where freedom of thought and speech is advocated—brought up in a society that believes in truth and that, as the saying goes, “The only test of truth is its ability to gain acceptance in the market place of ideas”.

But how did this battle, this conflict, this strife, begin? It began, as most great things begin, with dissatisfaction. It was dissatisfaction among the peasants of the world with their lot in life. In England, for example, the lot of the peasant was certainly as bad as it was in Russia. But in England there came evolution, the slow changing from an absolute



THE BIGSIDE CRICKET TEAM

Front Row: D. H. Wigle, G. E. Wigle, R. B. Hodgetts, F. P. Stephenson (captain), J. H. Hyland, P. T. Wurtele, G. M. Black, J. K. White, Esq., S. R. Wilson (Scorer), F. S. Davis, J. L. G. Richards, The Headmaster, P. L. Gordon, M. S. Denny, A. D. Corbett, Esq.

Photo by J. Dennys

Monarchy to a democratic government in which the people themselves, through the elections of representatives by secret ballot, could run the government. In Russia, on the other hand, there came a revolution. It was quick and it was bloody and when it was finished, the communists had overthrown the old Czarist regime.

Lenin was in power and with him came the application of all Marx's theories for an ideal society. The government was to be of two houses yet only one party. From the one hundred and thirty-five thousand municipal governments right to the top where the all powerful politbureau of ten men stood, the communist party was to rule. Then in the tomorrow of that time, the tomorrow that we now live in, this government was to have gradually dissolved or "withered away", as Lenin put it, to a state with no government, a state where the people had acquired the "habit" of living well together. Little did they realize then the irony in Marx's famed quotation that "The essence of ideals is that they represent an attempt to alter or escape from, the realities that exist". Yes, Marx the theorist and Lenin the realist show themselves to be a couple of the greatest Utopians that the world has ever seen.

To-day, the tomorrow of yesterday, we see the folly of their dreams in the product of their theories. Russia to-day is certainly a far cry from their hopes, for Russia certainly still has a government, a government that becomes stronger every day, a government that is certainly not tending to "wither away" but is rather tending to become an even more rigid dictatorship—a dictatorship that rules the people from the top. Their government, like ours, is like a pyramid only our pyramid is built from the bottom up. Our people elect their representatives who in turn elect their leaders, but their pyramid is built from the top down and so can quite obviously, just from the basic viewpoint that it is human nature to be ambitious and always want more power, never "wither away".

By the statements and theories of Lenin and Marx all Russians to-day should be equal. They should be a happy, well-satisfied people living in an age of prosperity. However, the average Russian today is certainly living in a far from classless society. The top men in the government earn over one hundred times the amount that any of their factory workers earn. This is a far greater disparity than any corresponding difference in a capitalist society. Their whole system is completely off balance and approaching absurdity because they failed to realize the fact that a man who works hard and is ambitious is bound to spring ahead of a man who is slow, rather ignorant and has the "couldn't care less" attitude.

The people are certainly not receiving the benefits of an age of prosperity. They must line up even to obtain food. Because of the complete lack of competition every person must wear one style of clothes, have one type of radio—if they are able to afford this luxury—brush

their teeth with one type of toothpaste and so on with every commonplace commodity. Lenin and Marx did not see the mistake they were making in trying to eliminate competition. For a man in a competitive society wishes automatically to improve his product, to lower its cost, to expand its market, so that he may profit by it. But at the same time, the public is also profiting by it as can be seen very well by our standard of living here in North America.

Yes, tomorrow is already here, and it is only too clear that Communism in comparison with Democracy has failed to accomplish its joint purpose, "to have prosperity in a society where all men may be considered to be equal."

—M. G. G. Thompson, VI A.

THE OCEAN

When the wind is blowing high,
And the men are off the docks,
When the ocean comes alive,
As it hammers at the rocks.

When the rain is lashing down,
And the clouds are black and low;
When a lonely tree upon the shore
Is bent back like a bow;

Then my heart begins to ache
And a tear comes to my eye,
For t'was on a day like this,
That my brother went to die.

In a foreign land across the sea,
He took his last long breath,
And laid his gun down at his side,
And waited for his death.

But I love the ocean, deep and black,
I love the rain upon my back,
For as I gaze out o'er the sea,
My brother's heart is here with me.

—G. Shorto, V M.

DIALECTIC

A gentle hum filled the sweet spring air. It was the hum of insects, toads, and of the rest of nature's curious sounds. Strangely, on this typically beautiful day, I had been overcome by a terrible restlessness; it was not a yearning for something to do, but an inward agony for which there seemed to be no cure. Neither was there a cause—not even my conscience. I had lain on a bed, attempting to sleep it off, but there came no change; interminably the torment continued while I drew constantly a weary hand over a perspiring brow, although a cool breeze blew in through the open windows.

Hours dragged by, and slowly the bright sun began to shed its glorious rays upon my writhing figure. This but heightened the torture. At last, an idea became silhouetted weakly in the light of my feverish mind; switching a radio on, I tried to settle down and listen. For a long while it did not seem to help, but then, a curious melody came on the air. Slowly yet surely it gripped me. The music flowed, rising in volume and then falling back to a soft tune. Sometimes it clamoured, and then it whispered, always a magical melody. It awoke me to a novel sense of appreciation, but also, it grasped me in a passionate clutch. When it rose, my excitement mounted; when it fell, my ardor eased into a coolness. My existence began to fade; a soft halo descended bringing peace . . . the music had almost disappeared, then . . . gone! Everything, including myself seemed to vanish into nothingness. Yet, there was the void which I had now entered. There were no sounds, no objects, and in spite of the fact that materially nothing was present, I could see. My presence was certain but only through the mind.

It was a perfect peace, with no disturbance to mar it. I had the impression of having arrived at the ever-sought Utopia. Thus there rose a small doubt, but promptly I squelched it: this was not a dream. Why? . . . There I had found a stupendous truth; my mind was opened out in a complete denudation; it was vividly alive. My memories, my ideas, my dialectic, were all fantastically clear and sharp! The realization of the stunning discovery overwhelmed me. It was a vision of a brain through a telepathic motion picture. To believe this a dream was impossible. Incredible explanations, new theories, facts, all sparkling in the intensity of their discovery but—are people ready to accept the notion that the mind actually produces the body? Can it be of service to suggest that time in reality is not a fact, just a theory? Dare I expose such ideas as these?

During the stay in the void, I did nothing but use my mind. Eventually I returned to a normal habitat, but how, is still a mystery. There was no sudden transference back to real life apparently—for I had no recollection—I was reinstated gradually.

I retained this amazing clearness of mind, and still today I have it. Nevertheless, it is an impossibility to use it. Yes, it's a pity—a great



CRICKET CRITICS

Photo by H. Gordon



STEPHENSON HITS A BOUNDARY FOUR

Photo by McKnight



WILL THE BAILS FLY?

Photo by H. Gordon

pity. This knowledge and understanding is so much of a direct contrast to present beliefs that there is no way of revealing it. One might wonder if I apply it to my own needs, but not even this is possible. Ironically, I cannot use it whether I wish to or not; my being was turned into a mind with a body able to function merely on simple and basic actions; that is, I am useless materially and mechanically. Therefore I am forced to resort to my only means of support—I am a humble psychologist.

—D. P. Day, III A.

THE CHRYSALIDS

John Wyndham, in his science fiction story of "The Chrysalids", has produced what is to my mind the ultimate in the realm of science fiction writing. There are several reasons why I feel quite secure in committing myself to such a bold statement. First, it would be wise to examine the qualities that build up the criterion of a good science fiction novel. Any man who has a reasonable degree of imagination and a normal amount of writing ability can without too much difficulty, concoct a story out of the blue and call it science fiction. There is no one who can contest his story. But what value is there in such a story beyond its negligible entertainment value? The true essence of science fiction displays itself when an author can mingle with a dramatic plot, a theme involving an element of applicable philosophy plus a certain amount of realism. When his plot shows unbounded imagination and his philosophy can be shown to be quite valid, we are dealing with a first rate science fiction novel. Having stated that I think that this particular story is of the best quality, I'd like to try to prove that this story, in fact, does entail the necessary element of imagination and philosophy and that it does involve enough realism to make the plot believable. The three requisites of this type of story, character, setting and plot facilitate my proof because they emphasize philosophy, realism, and imagination, respectively.

This story takes place several years after civilization as we know it has disappeared from the face of the earth, apparently by self destruction. This follows directly the philosophies of such men as Sorel, Nietzsche, and Schopenhauer who emphasized the bad qualities in man such as his inability to make sound judgments because of his inborn selfishness and prejudice. They predicted that man would eventually destroy himself because of these qualities. There is, however, a new civilization inhabiting the earth which is seemingly a carry over from the old one because it exhibits many of the characteristics of our civilization. The father of David, the narrator, displays what we call a will of iron but what was really an acute narrow mindedness. This strongly influences his family and all those people around him so that

they form a group of completely intolerant people with but one aim which was to destroy the mutant and the blasphemy.

Another characteristic typical of our civilization is the tremendous love that a mother and father show for their child, even in the face of death or destruction. This was exhibited by the parents of the little girl, Sophie, who had an extra toe on each foot. When they realised that her slight difference was known, they decided to give up their life in that part of the country, risk their lives and move to the fringes all for the sake of their little child. The love of family was further displayed by David's aunt Harriet whose baby was slightly deformed. She was fully prepared to break the law and custom of her society, for the sake of her baby. As a matter of fact, she finally chose to die with her baby rather than give it up. To a philosopher such as Nietzsche, this is a sign of weakness in that it is a division of loyalty which should be placed at the hands of the society for the evolution to the Superman. The people in this story as a group displayed several characteristics which are also typical of us. When it was discovered that there was a group of people among them who could transmit and receive thought waves, in other words, were different, the passions of the people were aroused by a few till finally they formed a posse to apprehend and destroy these different beings. Sorel would maintain that this was a good example of what man lacks in the way of common sense especially when aroused through mob spirit. The two opposing groups, the Fringes-people and the civilization in Labrador, both felt that the other was wrong. The Fringes-people felt that their deformities took nothing from their right to live a normal life with the rest of humanity. The people living around Waknuk had a strong constitution which maintained that any person who was in any way deformed was a mutant and a disgrace to God. Both groups were thoroughly convinced that their respective attitudes were correct and that the other group was wrong. This again underlines the philosophy of Schopenhauer and his assertion that man is essentially bad and intolerant of the opinions of others. The author has brought out all these characteristics for two reasons; first and most important, to give us a warning in the form of this parable as to the consequences of our present attitude to our present civilization. Second, he brings out the same characteristics in the people of Waknuk and the Fringes to contrast them with those of the people of Zealand who, because of their ability to send and receive thought pictures, have eliminated many of the weaknesses inborn in our psychological make-up.

This philosophy would be of little value if the situation in which it was present did not apply to the present world situation. But the author has taken great pains to be sure that every item in the setting is as close to reality as is possible. He relates several of the places involved to place names that are familiar to us such as Labrador and Zealand. Apparently, Labrador was not burned too badly by the Tribula-

tion which had occurred several centuries before. As a matter of fact, this is quite plausible because in the event of a war involving atomic and hydrogen bombs, the huge snow and ice deposits in the region of Labrador would serve as a blanket for any soil beneath and the tremendous heat given off by the explosions would be absorbed by it. In the case of Zealand, being New Zealand, the expanse of water separating this island from the danger areas of North America would serve a like purpose. The reports given in the story of the huge black wastes separating Labrador from the green area in the South could quite easily be the remains of what was the inhabited area of North America after a world war involving nuclear weapons. The immeasurable heat produced by a series of nuclear explosions would produce such an effect, and the areas of peculiar mutants and deformities would quite logically be the result of several years of exposure to radioactive radiation. Therefore, it can quite easily be seen that the situation in which this story takes place is one which could and probably would be the result of a nuclear war. Hence, the theme discussed in the last paragraph has a logical basis in the setting.

Despite the interest created by the philosophy and the realism, an imaginative and exciting plot is also necessary to a successful science fiction story. Wyndham has achieved this by weaving a realistic yet simple plot having several details which arouse interest because of their argumentative value. To us, the idea of a person who can transmit and send thought waves is almost unbelievable, although if a person stops and thinks, it could also be hard to believe that humans could hear if they didn't have the ability to do so. The essence of the introduction of psychic powers to the plot, though, is rather that they are a supposed solution to humanity's inherent weakness; i.e. his intolerance and lack of ability to think objectively. The plot in itself is very simple but is made interesting by the credibility of events and the imaginative approach of the author. The introduction of an unknown element, the people of the land of Zealand, and their arrival at such a crucial moment serves as a fine climax to bring the story to a close.

Neville Shute's "On the Beach" has often been praised as a criterion in science fiction writing. However, in that book, there was no attempt to show that there was a bright side to the picture and for that reason, many people find it very depressing. On the other hand, in "The Chrysalids" not only is an interesting story told, and an example of applicable philosophy given, but also, the closing gives one a sense that there is hope for mankind if he recognizes his weakness and makes an attempt to correct it.

—A. O. D. Willows, VA.



WURTELE FOLLOWS THROUGH

Photo by H. Gordon



FRANK STEPHENSON BATTING

Photo by McKnight



TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE!

Photo by H. Gordon

SPORTS EDITORIAL

With the summer holidays approaching and examinations hanging dangerously overhead, the athlete was vacating the playing field and moving into the classroom block. To take stock of our success throughout the year is unnecessary. The majority of our supporters are fully aware of the championship teams produced. What has been salted away in the annals of athletics is a thing of the past.

Looking ahead at next year's prospects, we find the haze is almost too thick for any predictions. However, I cannot help but feel that T.C.S. will produce another top-notch football team. Although experience will be lacking in comparison with this year's squad, there is certainly reason to believe that the material at hand will be just as potent.

This year's Fifth Form has supplied some potential greats to several of the Bigside squads. There were a large number of First Team Colours given to this group and it therefore seems quite improbable that there will be any disappointments next year. The Swimming Team, the Football Team, and the Gymnastics Squad will once again stand out. Of course, this isn't inferring that none of the other sports will suffer, but rather that in these there seems to be a definite indication of things to come.

At this point I would like to make a short comment on Trinity term athletics. The hustle and bustle, first in preparation for Inspection Day activities and then studying for exams and Senior Matriculation, makes organized sport a difficult problem. Many people will honestly tell you that there isn't enough time. Perhaps this is true, perhaps not. Those who played on the First Cricket Squad would no doubt say that if a person wants to participate in sport and do well in examinations at the same time, he must be willing to throw away a great deal of his free time and really apply himself to the job at hand. Obviously this is the proper thing to do. It almost seems like the perfect college life. However, is there an element of chance involved? Does a Sixth Form boy run any risk by taking up athletics in a serious way just before examinations? Naturally the answer to this question is completely dependent on the individual concerned. But speaking generally, I would say there is a certain risk involved. When thinking in terms of Little Big Four competition everyone realizes that a lot of time, energy, and thought goes into the practice of every participant. Therefore, after considering these facts, I should like to suggest that either Little Big Four competition be held early in the term before Inspection Day or be abolished completely. First Team Sport needs the support of the Sixth Form and this will not be forthcoming after Inspection Day.

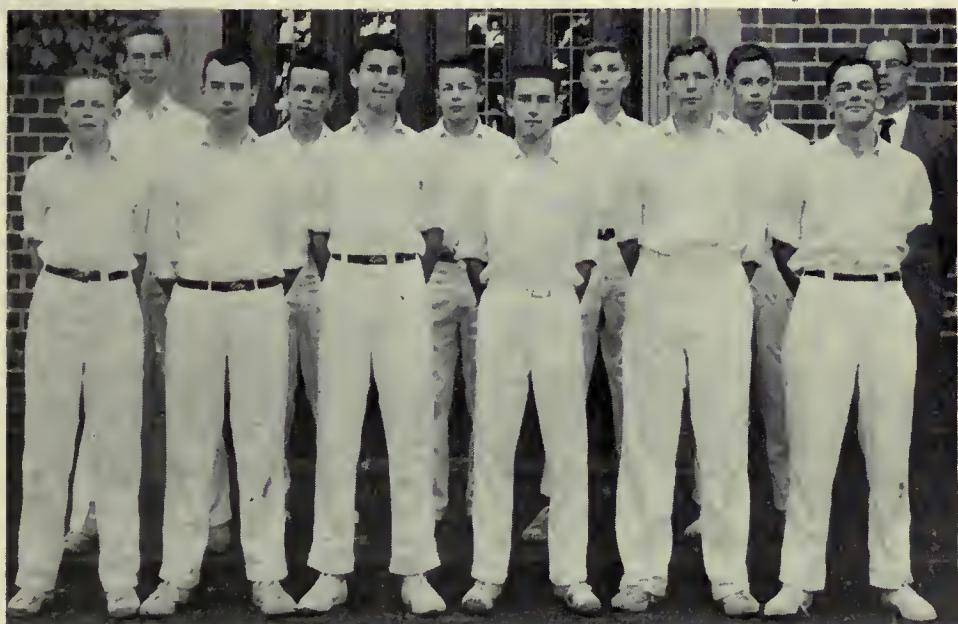
—D. A. B.



THE MIDDLESIDE CRICKET TEAM *Photo by J. Dennys*

Front Row: J. L. Vaughan, P. S. Phillips, D. M. Graydon (vice-capt.), P. S. Davis (capt.), M. A. Turner, C. J. Starnes.

Back Row: I. F. Wotherspoon (scorer), W. A. Pearce, C. G. D. Hyde, J. T. McVicar, I. P. Saunders, J. Garland, Mr. Wing (coach).



THE LITTLESIDE CRICKET TEAM *Photo by J. Dennys*

Front Row: C. J. Tottenham, P. G. Horcica, C. B. Glassco, J. A. Burton (capt.), T. E. Leather, C. G. Reeves.

Back Row: J. R. Woodcock, N. A. McEachern, D. N. Hodgetts, N. F. J. Ketchum, G. L. Booth, Mr. Massey (coach).

CRICKET

Cricket at T.C.S. seems to be on the downgrade. Apparently there is a strong feeling in certain quarters that we should bring out the baseball bats and rip up the campus with a maze of diamonds.

Approximately thirty-five boys tried for our three cricket teams this year, thereby making a team without any reasonable competition. Another fifty odd played league cricket but not too seriously. Naturally, this does not seem to be quite right. What is any sport without competition for positions on the squad? Certainly the football team wouldn't have achieved the success it did without the keen competition shown in the battle for the four or five odd positions that were left open from the previous year. It is the competition for positions on a team that develops championship play.

Many people think that cricket is somewhat boring and that it's much too simple a game to bother participating in. Opinions like this can become very influential in the blinding light of baseball fanaticism. Of course everybody is entitled to his own opinion, but it seems silly to knock cricket without even bothering to try the game. Public opinion is too strong to resist for too many people.

Cricket looks like a simple game, but anyone who has ever stepped out on the pitch to face a clever bowler knows differently. To become a skilled participant of this game one requires a tremendous amount of concentration and practice. To be a good fielder, bowler, or batter, accuracy is of the utmost importance.

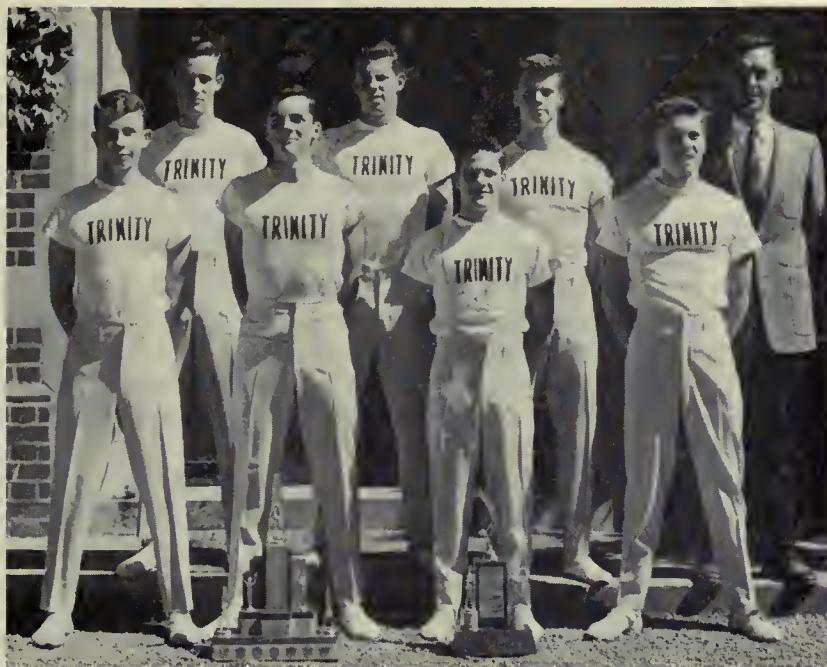
I should like to make but one request to those who think cricket is an easy game. Just give it a chance. Throw away your prejudices for a month or two and go out to play in an earnest and competitive way.

—F. P. S.

BIGSIDE CRICKET, 1958

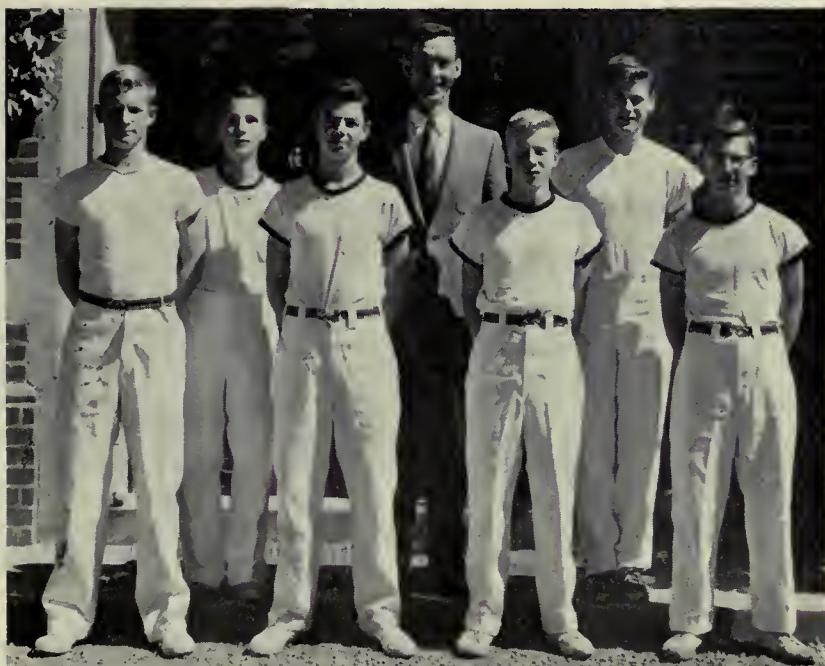
In five exhibition games before the Little Big Four, the School team won three, tied one, and lost one. The opening match of the season was played against the Oshawa Cricket Club on April 18. In this game Stephenson stood out as the best batsman as he made a careful forty-four before being bowled by Long. Wurtele proved to be the best bowler on the field as he took four wickets, two bowled and two caught. Lawson was the best bat for Oshawa, making a total of fourteen runs before being caught by "Cool" Black. The final score was: T.C.S., 95 for eight out, Oshawa 41 all out.

In the second game of the year, the team trounced the Peterborough Cricket Club. We had 105 runs for six out and the visitors scored 92 all out. H. Martin of Peterborough was the best batter of the day, while Stephenson and Hyland hit twenty-seven and twenty-eight consecutively



THE SENIOR GYM TEAM *Photo by J. Dennys*

Back Row: H. D. L. Gordon, W. P. Molson, R. L. Colby, Mr. Armstrong.
Front Row: P. K. H. Taylor, C. G. Reeves, C. L. Davies (capt.),
M. G. G. Thompson.



THE JUNIOR GYM TEAM *Photo by J. Dennys*

Back Row: J. F. G. Scrivin, Mr. Armstrong, D. M. Graydon.
Front Row: W. L. Cowen, D. P. Day, M. A. Stanger, W. A. Whitelaw.

for T.C.S. On the pitch, Hodgetts was the best bowler for the School while G. Smith took two important wickets for Peterborough.

On May 17, the St. Edmund's Club visited the School to produce one of the best pre-season matches. Excellent bowling and batting held both teams to nine wickets and the game ended in a draw. Stephenson again led the home team with forty runs while Wiffem knocked out forty-one for St. Edmund's. With twenty minutes remaining, T.C.S. had their last two bats on the pitch and were trailing by forty-six runs. However, both Doug Wigle and Monty Black held up the School wickets and in the process hit a solid thirty-one runs. When stumps were drawn, T.C.S. had 113 runs and St. Edmund's had a total of 141.

In a most difficult match in preparation for the Little Big Four games, the Bigside Team played Grace Church on May 19. Perhaps the tension of the L.B.F., perhaps the loss of condition over the Inspection Day week-end, resulted in the team's worst upset of the season. G. Wigle was the only man to hit over ten runs for the School, his total of fifteen being almost half of our total points. Stephenson, Hyland and Richards were bowled by Herst, Brook, and Cartwell consecutively for only three runs, all of which came off Hyland's bat. With three wickets down the team fell quickly and managed only enough strength to make a total of 33 runs. Grace Church, on the other hand, amassed 147 runs led by Hirst with 47, Toppin with 24, Brock 18, and Cartwell 12. Once again Wurtele was the best bowler for the School, taking four wickets for thirty-nine runs. At the end of the innings T.C.S. had mustered less than one-third of the visiting club's score. On considering this, the Grace Church captain offered to take to the field again and give the School another innings at bat. However, once again the bails fell in rapid succession as a total of fifty-one runs were put up for all out. Adding both our innings at bat together, we find ourselves with just over half the Grace Church total.

The final pre-season game was played against Port Hope on May 24. In this match the team seemed to regain form and won by a slim margin of ten runs. In the batting department for T.C.S., Stephenson hit for 12 runs, Richards 19, Hodgetts 14, and Hyland 12. Denny, Gordon and Black were responsible for the remaining runs. The Port Hope captain, Bullen, was the opposition's high scoring man, making a total of 36 before being bowled by Black. Wurtele continued to show excellent form as a bowler by taking five wickets for seventy-eight runs. Hyland also showed tremendous skill as he disposed of three opposing players for one run.

—D. A. B.

T.C.S. vs. B.R.C.**At Toronto Cricket Club, May 28, 1958. Won 98-76.**

In the opening Little Big Four cricket match of the season, the First Team managed to defeat the Ridley eleven by a score of 98 runs to 76. This match was in all probability the best match of the entire season for the School. Many spectators commented on our fielding as the most alert and clever seen in the Little Big Four for many years.

The T.C.S. captain won the draw and elected to take the team in to bat first. During a period of two hours and forty-four minutes we amassed a total of 98 runs with all wickets down. As usual, Stephenson, the team captain, was our leading batsman with 38 runs, which included seven high-flying boundary fours. Denny, the man first to face Ridley's bowling, made 13 runs and Gerry Wigle added another important ten. Kitson and Hayward were the two outstanding bowlers for the opposition as they took a total of eight wickets for seventy runs.

The School took to the field with ninety-eight runs to their credit. As mentioned above, the fielding was nothing less than spectacular. Five men were caught out and two were stumped while attempting to steal another run. One must realize, however, that the bowling was anything but easy to handle. Black's well calculated spin accounted for two catches, one of which he caught himself, and two sets of flying bails. Other bowlers who took Ridley wickets for the School were Wurtele with two, and Hyland with two. The Ridley bat which proved to be the most threatening was that of Keith Acheson, the wicket-keeper.

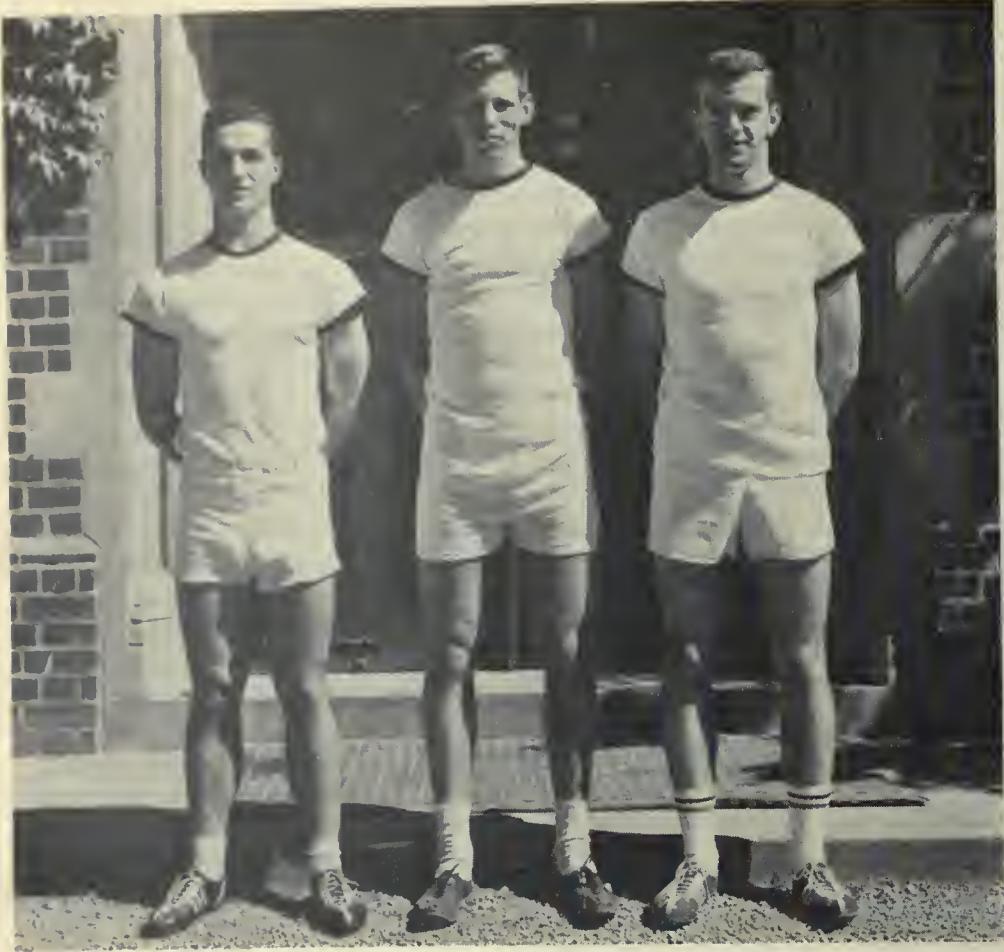
When the stumps were drawn, ten opposing wickets had fallen for 76 runs. The School had won their first Little Big Four match by 22 runs.

T.C.S. vs. S.A.C.**At Aurora, May 31, 1958. Won, 143-47.**

On Saturday, May 31, Bigside travelled to Saint Andrew's for their second Little Big Four match. The "Saints" won the toss and elected to field first, sending our team in to bat.

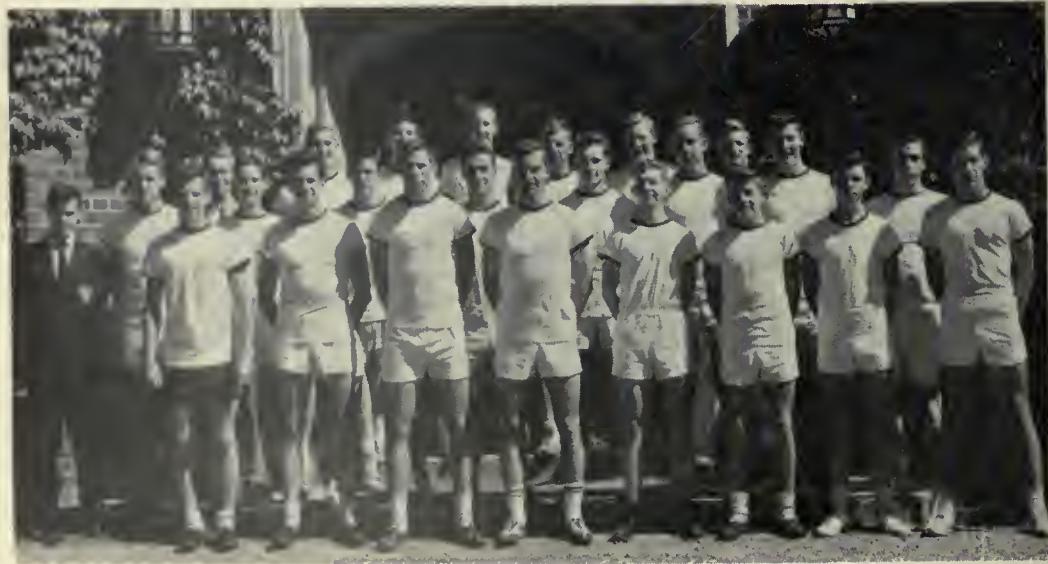
The situation began to look bleak as the S.A.C. eleven soon had three out for nineteen runs. However, the tension soon began to dissipate and in one hour and fifteen minutes we managed to hit up 107 runs. Richards hit 18 runs to start off the stand, and Wurtele added 11 more. Stephenson seemed to concentrate the main attack as he hit up 57 runs before going out on the last ball before lunch.

After lunch Gerry Wigle went in to bat and scored 27 runs, much to the astonishment of our coaches, Messrs. White and Corbett, who had prophesied earlier in the season that Gerry would never make a batsman. At the end of our innings at bat we had collected a healthy 143 runs with all men out. Bowan had been the leading bowler for the Saints, taking three wickets while allowing thirty runs. Stronach and Black got four wickets for forty-five runs and three for forty-one runs, respectively.



SPORTS DAY RECORD BREAKERS *Photo by J. Dennys*

J. R. Yates (Intermediate Shot Put), R. S. Hart (Open Javelin), G. J. W. McKnight
(Senior 440 yards, tied senior 220 yards).



THE TRACK TEAM

Photo by J. Dennys

St. Andrew's then went in to bat as Trinity took the field. The prospects again began to look dark as the "Saints" amassed a speedy but clever 30 runs for only two out. Suddenly the field tightened up and the remaining seven batsmen could muster only 17 more runs. The S.A.C. total as the last wicket fell was a mere 47 runs.

High batters for the opposition were McMaster and Stamper with 12 runs apiece and Ounjia with 8. Wurtele was the top bowler for the School, taking five wickets for 19 runs while Black took three for only 11 runs. Two S.A.C. batters were run out.

T.C.S. vs. U.C.C.

At Port Hope, June 4, 1958. Lost, 71-160 for 7.

Everyone knew that U.C.C. was fielding one of their strongest cricket teams in many years. However, few realized how potent they were on the pitch, especially at slips. This was a match full of surprises for those who followed the progress of the game from the mass of deck chairs beyond the boundary line.

The opposition chose to bat first and sent J. Tovell and J. Walker in as opening batsmen. Tovell cleverly protected his wickets for more than half an hour for a total of 40 runs, which was Upper Canada's highest single score. Joe Essaye, the captain, was held to a mere twelve runs, something in the way of a surprise for those who had heard the rumour of his stand against Pakistan while playing for the Canadian team. However, where Essaye left off Innes picked up to slam in a total of 37 runs. Wurtele, Richards and Hyland bowled well against experienced batsmen but were unable to put out the complete eleven. Upper Canada retired at 3.30 with three wickets still standing.

After a short break the School sent in Black and D. Wigle to face Upper Canada's opening bowlers. Both were on their way out again within ten minutes, while Denny and Wurtele cautiously filled in the gaps. Mike failed to do much better than the opening batters but Wurtele held on and managed to hit for twenty runs before being bowled by White. On looking at our score as a whole, Wurtele, Hodgetts and Wigle accounted for fifty-five of the total seventy-one runs. Frank Stephenson had bad luck as he went out on the first ball.

With twenty minutes remaining we had our last two batters on the pitch and were hoping for a draw. However, Ralph Grant, who had previously taken three wickets, bowled Pete Davis with less than ten minutes to go.

Congratulations, Upper Canada. That was a great team and deserves much praise.

SUMMARY OF L.B.F. BATTING

Batter	No. of Innings	Total Runs	Most Innings	Times Not Out	Average
F. Stephenson	3	95	57	0	31.6
G. Wigle	3	54	27	0	16.0
J. Richards	3	42	18 (twice)	0	14.0
P. Wurtele	3	32	20	0	10.6
P. Davis	3	11	5	1	5.5
M. Denny	3	15	13	0	5.0
M. Black	3	9	4	1	4.5
P. Gordon	3	8	5	1	4.0
J. Hyland	3	10	6	0	3.3
R. Hodgetts	3	8	3 (twice)	0	2.6
D. Wigle	3	5	5	0	1.6

SUMMARY OF L.B.F. BOWLING

Bowler	Overs Bowled	Malden Overs	Runs Allowed	Wickets	Average Runs per Wkt.
M. Black	23.5	5	46	8	5.75
J. Hyland	28	3	79	4	19.75
P. Wurtele	41	8	104	9	11.5
J. Richards	17	7	23	2	11.5
G. Wigle	4.4	0	12	1	12.0
R. Hodgetts3	1	8	0	

MIDDLESDIDE CRICKET

The second XI, ably coached by Mr. Wing, played six matches against various school and club sides. Although the School did not win any matches outright, a draw was forced against Lakefield and the U.C.C. match was lost by only seven runs. In the latter game, Middleside accumulated 75 runs, easily the best score of the season. The chief weakness of the team showed up in lack of practice in batting, for in most matches Middleside dismissed the opposition quite cheaply, only to flounder against medium fast bowling. Graydon and Vaughan were the star bowlers and Peter Davis had the highest batting average.

LITTLESIDE CRICKET

The Littleside team, coached by Mr. Massey, won two of the games they played this season, beating S.A.C. and a Toronto Cricket Club junior XI. Weak batting, as with Middleside, was the chief factor in all matches as opposition scores were never very formidable.



R. YATES SETS A NEW INT.
SHOT PUT RECORD
Photo by H. Gordon



MOLSON SETS THE RECORD FOR THE
"HOP, STEP AND JUMP"
Photo by R. Taraby



"RUN AWAY, I SAID BETHUNE!" *Photo by P. Gross*

TRACK AND FIELD

This year for the first time, T.C.S. entered a track team in the Central Ontario Secondary Schools' Association (C.O.S.S.A.) track meets. The first meet was held at Oshawa on May 15. Those who finished first or second in their events at this meet qualified to compete in the Central Ontario finals the following week on May 24. Two boys, Hart and McKnight, qualified for the all-Ontario Finals held at Lake Couchiching on May 31.

THE OSHAWA MEET

On May 15, seventy-five competitors travelled by bus to Oshawa for the Lake Ontario District Meet. The School and individuals alike did surprisingly well as T.C.S. finished third in a field of nine schools. The first four schools were Pickering High School, 90 points; Oshawa C.V.I., 89 points; T.C.S., 64 points, and Whitby, 46 points. Records in final heats were set by Yates, who hurled the discus 113 feet, and Falkner, who did five feet seven inches in the high jump. T.C.S. took seven firsts, eight seconds and six thirds in compiling a total of 64 points.

Results of this meet were:

Hart, R. S.—1st in Senior 880 Yards (2:3.7); 1st in Senior Javelin (134'7"); 3rd in Hop, Step and Jump.

McKnight—1st in Senior 100 Yards (10.7); 2nd in Senior 220 Yards.

Balfour—1st in Intermediate 220 Yards (25.1).

Cooper, D. R.—2nd in Junior 220 Yards; 2nd in Broad Jump.

Doyle—1st in Junior 880 Yards (2:36.9).

DeHoogh—3rd in Open Two Mile.

Levedag—2nd in Senior Shot Put.

Yates—1st in Intermediate Discus (113' R.); 3rd in Intermediate Shot Put.

Wigle, G. E.—3rd in Senior Broad Jump.

Braden—2nd in Intermediate 440 Yards.

Falkner—1st in Senior High Jump (5'7"); 2nd in Senior Pole Vault.

Hancock—2nd in Intermediate Pole Vault.

Gordon, P. A.—3rd in Intermediate Discus.

McKnight, Hart R., Perrin, Wigle G.—Senior Relay, 4 x 110 Yards, 2nd.

Balfour, Wigle D., Braden, Yates—Intermediate Relay, 4 x 220 Yards, 3rd.

THE TRENTON MEET

On Saturday, May 24, eight boys travelled to Trenton to compete in the Central Ontario Track Finals. Here the competition was stiffer and due to studies and inadequate training results weren't quite as good as the previous week at Oshawa. Those competing were:

Hart—880 Yards, Javelin; McKnight—100 Yards, 220 Yards; Levedag—Shot Put; Hancock—Pole Vault; Balfour—220 Yards; Yates—Discus; Braden—440 Yards; Falkner—High Jump and Pole Vault.

At this meet two boys earned themselves the right to travel to the athletic camp near Orillia on the following Saturday. Hart came first in the Senior 880 Yards by a substantial margin but was less fortunate in the

Javelin, although he had surpassed the winning distance on our Sports Day. McKnight came second in both the Senior 100 and 220 Yard Dashes.

LAKE COUCHICHING MEET

On May 31, Hart and McKnight left by car with Mr. Prower and his wife, for the Ontario Finals held at Lake Couchiching. Here all the High Schools in Ontario which had qualified competed before a large crowd. As in the other track meets this year, weather conditions were ideal although rain came on as the meet ended. Hart finished third in the Senior 880 Yards as he ran the fastest half-mile of his life. Well known Ergas Leps won the race in 1:59.4. In the Senior 100 Yards, McKnight finished third in the qualifying heat but failed to reach the finals. However, in the 220 Yards heat, McKnight led the pack until the final few yards and qualified for the finals. In a close race he finished fourth in the 220 Yards final.

Note—Owing to the success of this year's track team, Bigside Colours were awarded for the first time. Hart and McKnight received full Bigside Colours, while Perrin received Half Bigside Colours and Yates Full Middle-side Colours. We hope that the awarding of Colours to Track and Field will entice a larger turnout and serious training in future years. We should also like to express our appreciation to Mr. Prower for his spirited guidance and helpful organization. He spent a great deal of time in training the team for its first C.O.S.S.A. entry.

EASTERN CANADIAN INTERSCHOLASTIC SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIP

Having won the Little Big Four Championship, the swimming team entered the Martlet Foundation Swimming and Diving Tournament held in Montreal on March 12, where they defeated schools from Ontario, Quebec and the Maritimes to win the Eastern Canada Interscholastic Championship and the coveted Martlet Trophy.

Winning three out of eleven events the team amassed 63 points, giving them a clear lead over the second and third placed squads from West Hill and Ecole Supérieure St. Henri, who scored 39 and 33 points respectively.

The three events won were the diving championship, taken by Southern with Newland placing second, and the relay events. The 200-yard Free Style team consisting of Newland, Cowen, Southern and Dowie, won, while the 200-yard Medley Relay team of Davis, Levedag, Lash and Warner set a new Junior Canadian record of 2:48.6.

Individual performances saw Lash come third in the 100-yard Butterfly; Warner placed a very close second in the 200-yard Freestyle; Cowan earned a second in the 100-yard Freestyle, and Davis a third in the 100-yard Backstroke.



R. S. HART BREAKS THE JAVELIN RECORD FOR THE
THIRD TIME

Photo by H. Gordon



McKNIGHT STRAINS FOR THE TAPE,
Setting a new 220 yds. record.

Photo by P. Gross



THE START OF THE SENIOR RELAY

Mr. Hodgetts, who trained the team throughout the season, was unable to accompany the team to Montreal. However, Mr. Massey, the assistant coach, trained the squad in the closing weeks and travelled to the meet and is to be congratulated for the tremendous results which he achieved.

And so ended an exceedingly successful season for an exceedingly successful swimming team—one of the best we have ever had at T.C.S.

ONTARIO GYMNASTIC CHAMPIONSHIPS, APRIL 5th, 1958

This year five of the school gymnasts went to Toronto for the Ontario Championships. These were Davies, Taylor, Gordon, H. D. L. Thompson and Reeves. All five entries showed much promise, especially Davies, who obtained a first place standing in the horizontal bar and three seconds. Under Mr. Armstrong's able coaching they did well in this final meet of the season.

Standings

Box Horse—Taylor 11th, H. Gordon 10th, Reeves 7th.

Parallels—Davies 2nd, Taylor 10th, H. Gordon 8th, M. Thompson 6th, Reeves 11th.

Pommel Horse—Davies 2nd, Taylor 3rd, H. Gordon 7th, M. Thompson 4th.

Horizontal—Davies 1st, Taylor 9th, H. Gordon 6th (tied), M. Thompson 3rd, Reeves 6th (tied).

Tumbling—Davies 2nd.

SPORTS DAY 1958

Sunny weather greeted the contestants this year on Sports Day, May 16. Mainly owing to the strong support in the field events, Bethune amassed 169 points to Brent's 157 to win the House trophy for the third consecutive year.

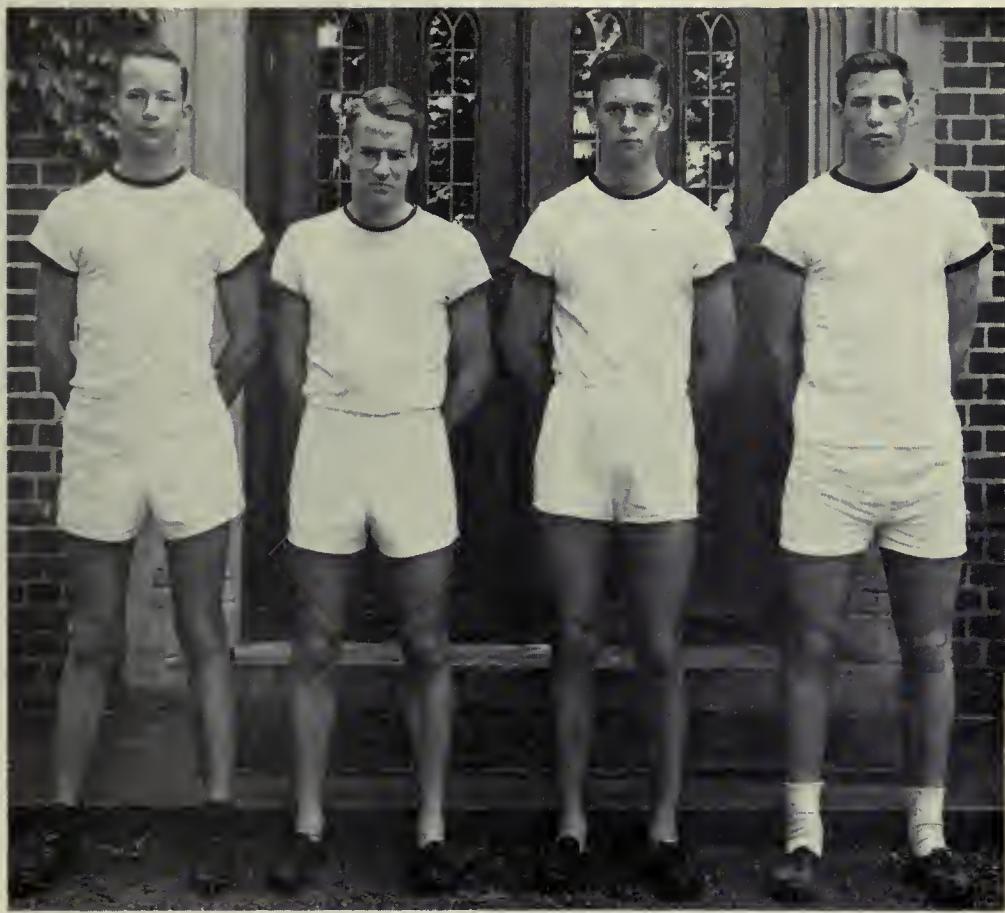
Two records were tied and two more broken. Greg McKnight tied the 220 yard mark at 23.5 and set a new record in the senior 440 at 54 seconds. Bob Hart threw the javelin 150' 3", breaking the record set last year at 149' 5". Brent House, in winning the three relay races, tied the junior record of 52.9 seconds.

Bob Hart was winner of the Senior Aggregate, while Greg McKnight was second. The Intermediate Aggregate was won by Doug Wigle and John Braden; the runner-up was Frank Stephenson. Donald Cooper won the Junior and David Hodgetts was second.

Results of Sports Day, May 16, 1958

100 Yards:	Time
Junior—1, Cooper, D.; 2, Bedford-Jones; 3, Mitchell	11.8
Intermediate—1, Wigle, D. H.; 2, Balfour; 3, Stephenson	11.2
Senior—1, McKnight; 2, Perrin; 3, Wigle, D. H.	10.5

220 Yards:		
Junior—1, Cooper, D. R.; 2, Bedford-Jones; 3, Hodgetts, D. N.	27.0	
Intermediate—1, Braden; 2, Wigle, D. H.; 3, Balfour	25.2	
Senior—1, McKnight; 2, Perrin; 3, Day, J. E.	23.5	
440 Yards:		
Junior—1, Doyle; 2, Hodgetts, D. N.; 3, Day, D. P.	60.0	
Intermediate—1, Braden; 2, DeHoogh; 3, Wigle, D. H.	56.2	
Senior—1, McKnight; 2, Hart; 3, Day, J. E.	54.0	
880 Yards:		
Junior—1, Doyle; 2, Hodgetts, D. N.; 3, Day, D. P.	2:37.8	
Intermediate—1, Braden; 2, DeHoogh; 3, Powell	2:18.0	
Senior—1, Hart; 2, Angus; 3, Gorden, H.	2:08.0	
Mile:		
Open—1, Hart; 2, Day, J. E.; 3, Turnbull, T. J.	5:2.0	
Inter-House Relays:		
440 Junior—1, Brent House	52.9	
880 Intermediate—1, Brent House	1:00.45	
880 Senior—1, Brent House	1:00.40	
High Jump:		Distance
Junior—1, Cooper, D. R.; 2, Price, T. R.; 3, Horcica	4'10"	
Intermediate—1, Hancock; 2, Wigle, D. H., and Molson; 3, —	5'1 1/4"	
Senior—1, Falkner; 2, Haslett and Shier	5'3 1/2"	
Broad Jump:		
Junior—1, Cooper, D. R.; 2, Price, T. R.; 3, Brainerd	16'9"	
Intermediate—1, Molson; 2, Stephenson; 3, Wigle, D. H.	18'5"	
Senior—1, Kennish; 2, Wigle, G. E.; 3, Gordon, H.	18'8 1/2"	
Shot Put:		
Junior—1, Brainerd; 2, Horcica; 3, Price, T. R.	39'5 1/2"	
Intermediate—1, Yates; 2, DeHoogh; 3, Reeves	38'8"	
Senior—1, Leyedag; 2, Haslett; 3, Gordon	41' 3"	
Discus:		
Junior—1, James; 2, Horcica; 3, Price, T. R.	76'7"	
Intermediate—1, Yates; 2, Gordon, P. A.; 3, DeHoogh	112'9"	
Senior—1, Leyedag; 2, Haslett; 3, Gordon	117'4"	
Pole Vault:		
Intermediate—1, Hancock	8'8"	
Senior—1, Hart; 2, Falkner	9'6"	
Throwing Cricket Ball:		
Junior—1, James; 2, Horcica; 3, Cooper	235'2"	
Intermediate—1, Stephenson; 2, Wigle; 3, Garland	238'1"	
Senior—1, Wigle; 2, Leyedag; 3, Haslett	240'3"	
Javelin:		
Open—1, Hart; 2, Wigle, G. E.; 3, Leyedag	150'3"	
Hop, Step and Jump:		
Open—1, Molson; 2, Perrin; 3, Falkner	39'1"	
Aggregate:		
Senior—1, Hart, R. S., 23; 2, McKnight 15; 3, Falkner and Leyedag 14.		
Intermediate—1, Braden and Wigle, D. H., 15; 3, Stephenson 14.		
Junior—1, Cooper, D. R., 21; 2, Hodgetts, D. N., 12; 3, Doyle, Horcica and James 10.		
Brent House 157; Bethune House 169.		



AGGREGATE WINNERS ON SPORTS DAY *Photo by J. Dennys*

Left to Right: D. R. Cooper, J. McC. Braden, D. H. Wigle, R. S. Hart.



F. P. Stephenson receiving the Grand Challenge Cup for All-Round Athletics from Mr. Argue Martin, Q.C.



D. H. Gordon receiving the Stewart Award for Good Spirit and Achievement from the Hon. George H. Hees.

DISTINCTION AWARDS

At a meeting of the Colour Committee held on May 9, Distinction Caps were unanimously awarded to the following:

Hockey: S. A. W. Shier and R. P. Smith.

Basketball: R. S. Hart.

Gym: C. L. Davies.

Swimming: W. M. Warner, G. W. Davis, A. B. Lash, W. A. C. Southern and R. T. Newland.

CRICKET COLOURS

Distinction Award: F. P. Stephenson.

First Team Colours: G. M. Black, R. B. Hodgetts, J. H. Hyland, G. E. Wigle, P. T. Wurtele, T. L. G. Richards, F. P. Stephenson.

Extra First Team Colours: M. G. S. Denny, D. H. Wigle.

Half First Team Colours: P. S. Davis, P. L. Gordon.

Middleside Colours: D. M. Graydon, J. L. Vaughan, I. P. Saunders.

Extra Middleside Colours: C. J. Starnes, M. A. Turner, J. Garland, J. T. McVicar, W. A. Pearce, M. M. Powell, P. S. Phillips.

Littleside Colours: C. J. Tottenham, P. G. Horcica, N. A. MacEachern, N. F. J. Ketchum, C. G. Reeves, C. B. Glassco, T. E. Leather, J. A. Burton.

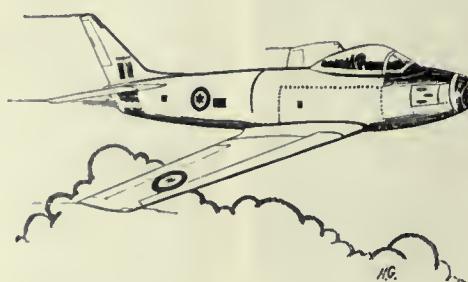
Extra Littleside Colour: G. L. Booth.

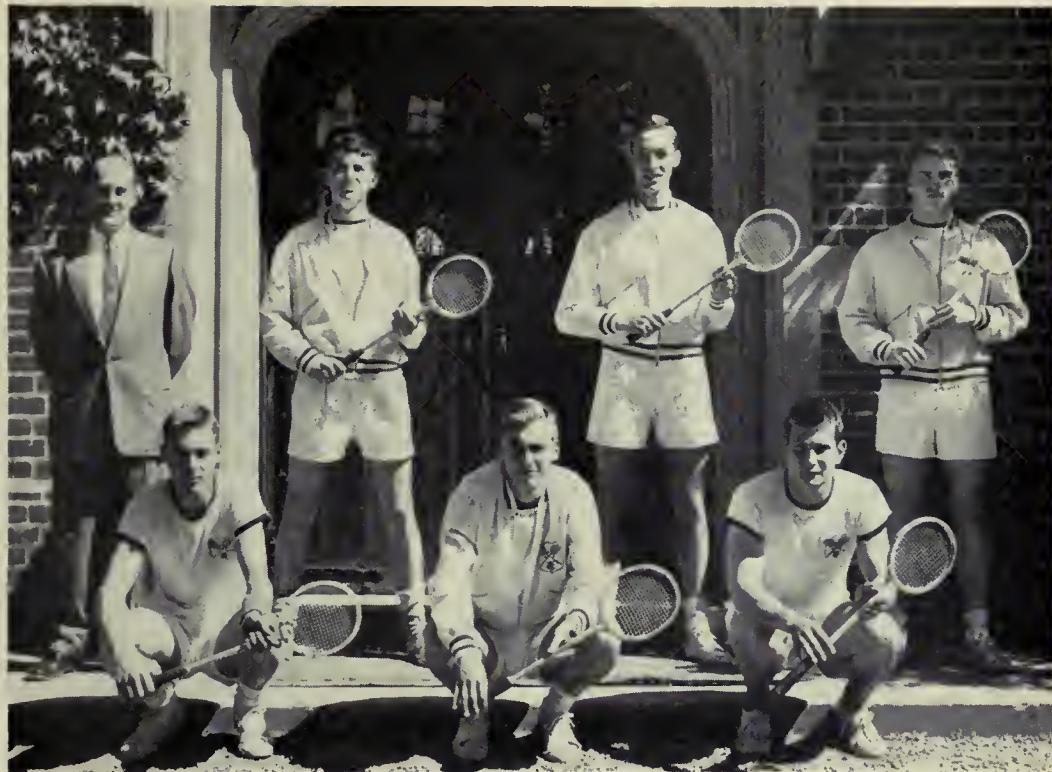
Track

First Team Colours: R. S. Hart, G. J. W. McKnight.

Half First Team Colour: P. B. Perrin.

Middleside Colour: J. R. Yates.

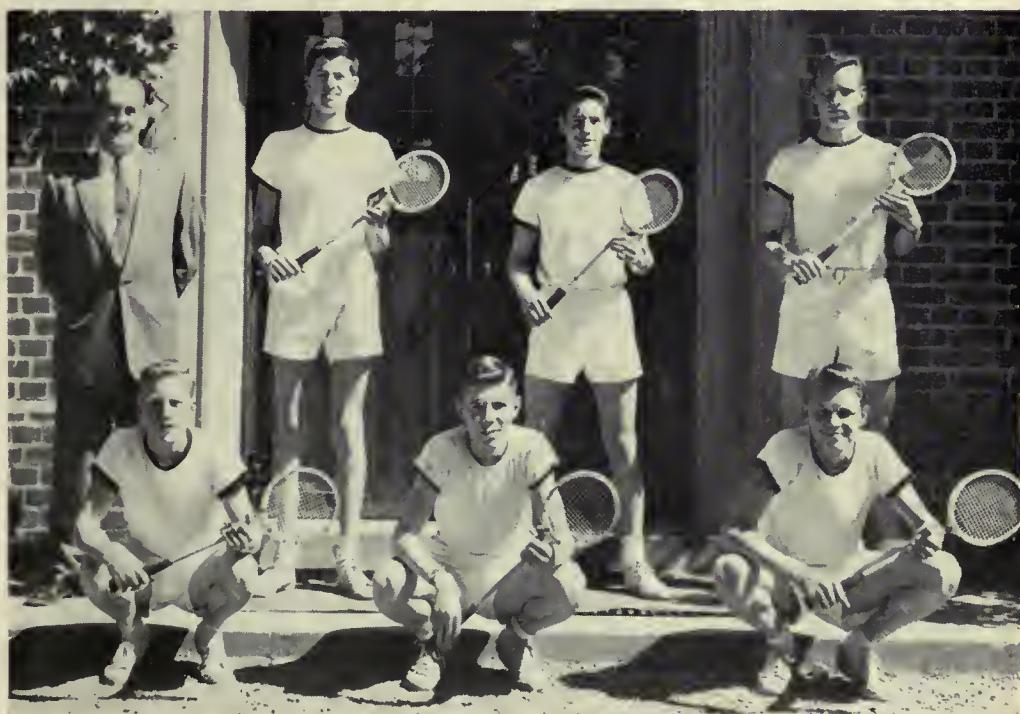




THE FIRST SQUASH TEAM

Photo by J. Dennys

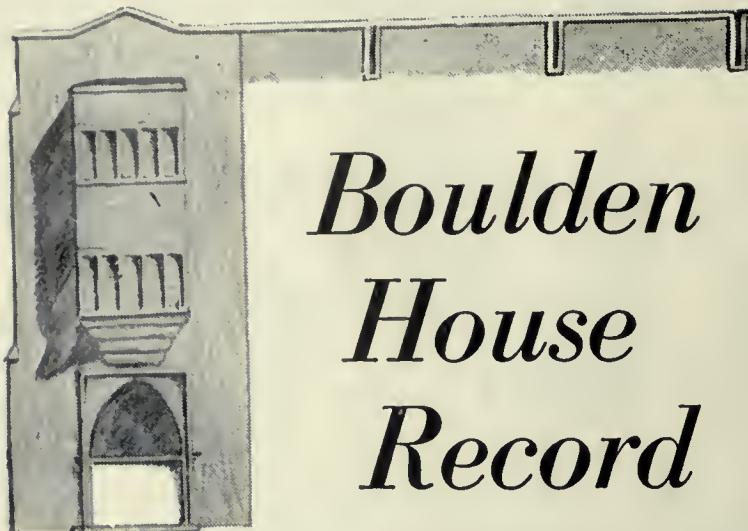
Back Row: Mr. Dempster (coach), M. J. Powell, P. L. Gordon, H. H. Turnbull.
Front Row: D. K. Bogert, P. A. Allen (capt.), H. B. Bowen.



THE SECOND SQUASH TEAM

Photo by J. Dennys

Back Row: Mr. Dempster (coach), J. Garland, St. C. Balfour, J. L. G. Richards.
Front Row: M. A. Stanger, P. M. Davoud (capt.), I. M. McAvity.



Boulden House Record

BOULDEN HOUSE DIRECTORY

C DORMITORY

E. W. Colby, N. S. Dafoe, F. J. Harris, C. J. Humble, B. B. L. Magee,
F. W. Naylor, D. F. Preston, C. G. Roe, D. C. Rubbra, D. G. Shewell,
J. B. Stratton, M. B. Sullivan.

LIBRARIANS

N. S. Dafoe, C. J. Humble, D. C. Rubbra, J. B. Stratton, M. B. Sullivan.

LIGHTS AND MAIL

E. W. Colby, F. J. Harris, B. B. L. Magee, F. W. Naylor, D. F. Preston,
C. G. Roe.

BILLARDS WARDENS

B. B. L. Magee, D. C. Rubbra,
J. B. Stratton.

TENNIS

J. B. Stratton

CRICKET:

Captain: B. B. L. Magee.

RECORD

Co-Editors: N. S. Dafoe, D. G. Shewell.

BOULDEN HOUSE RECORD

In spite of a longer Trinity term than usual, it seems to have passed just as quickly as ever. The weather was a bit on the cool side for cricket but this did not seem to make any difference to the enthusiasts, who missed very few days.

Our congratulations to Shewell and Preston on winning scholarships into the Senior School and best wishes for continued success.

We shall long remember Bowen's 75 against U.C.C. There were some mighty hits there even if the batting form was not always out of the book.

The Boulden House Tumbling Team on Inspection Day was the best we have seen and we hope it is the beginning of many such teams.

The display of photographs produced by the Dark Room caused much favourable comment on Inspection Day and should get bigger and better as the club grows.

Our good wishes and sincere thanks go with Mr. Kingman who is leaving us to do further post-graduate work in the United States.

A happy, healthy and pleasant summer holiday to all members of Boulden House. And all good wishes to those who go to the Senior School next year or who are not returning to us.

THE HAYDEN PLANETARIUM

In Central New York there is a little building situated on the corner of a street. Passing by you wouldn't notice any difference between it and any other building around except for its dome-shaped roof. But inside it is like a new world. In the room with the dome roof pictures of stars and planets are focused on the walls and ceiling while a man describes each one. In another room are scales which tell how much you would weigh on each planet. In another there is a scale model of the Solar System and how it revolves about the sun. Beside the planetarium is a historical museum containing meteorites and all sorts of queer objects.

If you were to visit the Hayden Planetarium, you would see something that you would never forget.

—J. J. Becker, Form IIB.

MY MIRROR

I have a mirror and it is not hanging in my bedroom either. No, it is not that kind of mirror at all. My mirror lies in a small valley in the Laurentian Mountains; it is a little lake, shimmering and sparkling in the sun with every little breeze. And you may say, "Why do you call it your mirror?" Because it reflects every tone of nature's beauty in the valley, and holds them in her depths: the green wooded mountain in all its majestic beauty, the great hawk as it sweeps across the reflective surface, the

blue sky and its billowing white clouds which roam it in abundance, and the great spruce and hemlock as they line its banks as if to guard its placid surface from any disturbances or as a frame for her picture. Yes, all these things are bound in her depths, and each night they fade away but each day they reappear. But never does my mirror fail me.

—C. G. Roe, Form IIB.

WATER SKIING

Off you go
 in a cloud of spray,
 over the silky surf, dotted
 with twinkling reflections,
 until you lose your balance.
 And then the soft water is hard as rocks
 on a school bed — and that, my friend,
 is pretty hard.

—G. J. D. McLaren, Form IIAD.

THE SUN

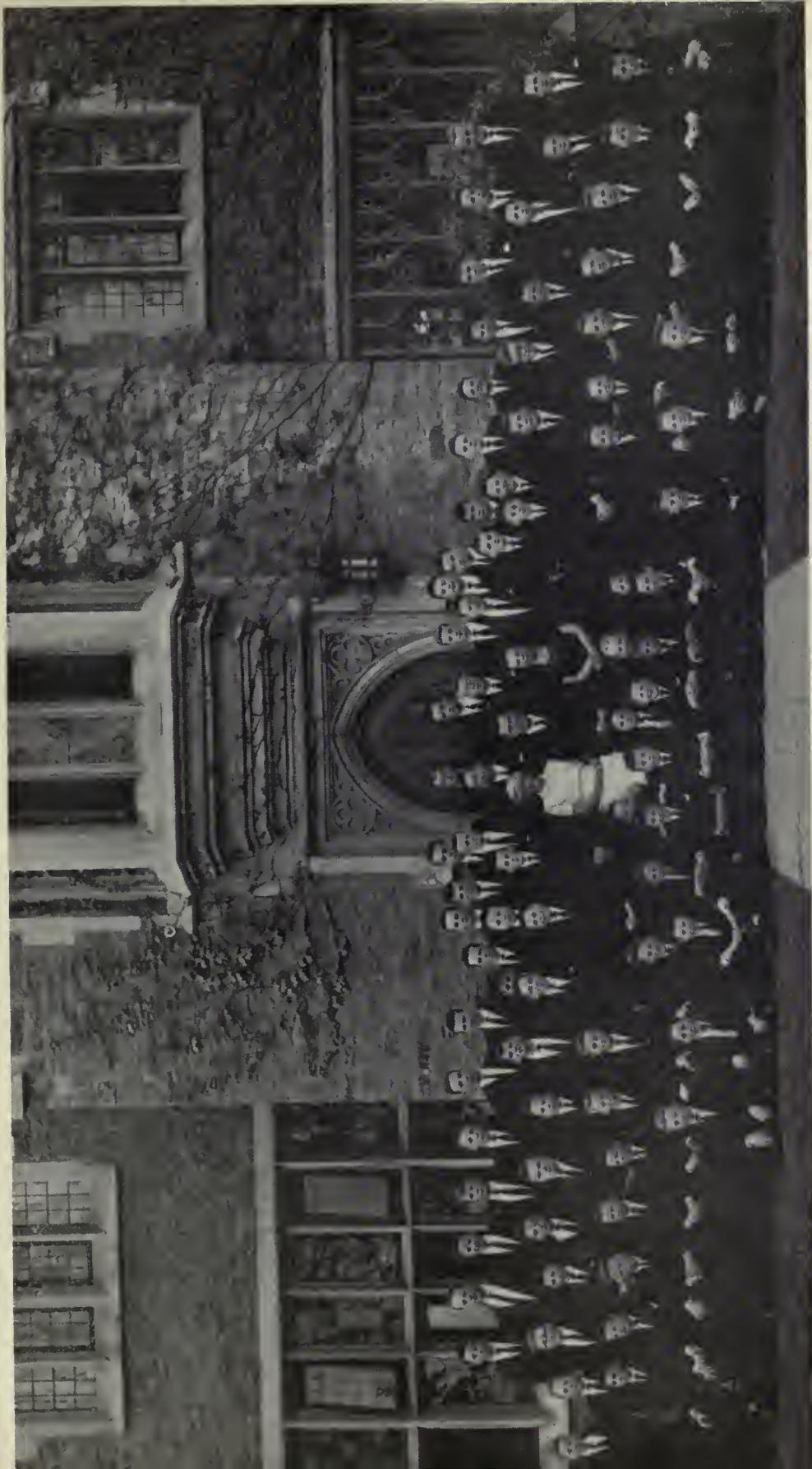
Through the inky blackness
 it came
 slowly;
 then quickly,
 until it rose at last
 to its majestic height,
 and sank back again
 to the darkness of the night.

—E. A. Neal, Form IIAD.

BLACK MAGIC

Black Magic was the art of controlling natural forces by power obtained from the Devil.

Magicians and sorcerers both male and female have practised Black Magic in uncivilized communities since the beginning of time. The linking of witchcraft and Black Magic is very similar, for the witches were the people who carried out the Black Magic. Witches were feared and hated by all for they possessed many powers. Some were supposed to have killed and devoured little children, while others killed people and produced their evil spirits. Still others were said to cause thunder, lightning and hail. They could foretell the future, make objects vanish, and inspire men and women with deadly hate or with the desire for power. Some witches had the ability to make themselves invisible and fly. It was thought that some could transform themselves into animals such as goats, mares, and black cats.



BOULDEN HOUSE

Photo by J. Dennys

The prayer meetings of the witches were called "Witches Sabbaths". The riotous gatherings were held four times a year, two of these being on October 31, called Hallowe'en, and the other on the eve of May Day, called Walpurges.

Today newspapers still carry stories of people believing in witches and ghosts but the superstition is gradually dying out.

—J. B. C. Fraser, Form IIAD.

THE NATIVE FROM BANGO-BANGO

I was in *real* trouble this time. We were all tied up and going into the final game of the Babe Ruth League Championships on Sunday. Our pitcher, "Lefty" Jones, had hurt his arm in the joyous celebrations after he had pitched a three-hitter in our last game, and without his pitching it looked like a sure loss.

The series had been given a lot of publicity and being coach it was up to me to produce a new pitcher. Being Friday night with the game on Sunday afternoon, I decided to get my mind and those of my team off the game by taking them to the wonderland of my youth—Coney Island.

We wandered along the Midway for an hour or so, then noticed a crowd of people clustered around a game called "Bango-Bango". The object of their attention, we soon discovered, was a young girl who was knocking wooden milk bottles off a shelf with amazing speed and accuracy. We soon discovered from a bystander that the girl's name was "Babs" (short for Barbara) and she was the daughter of the owner of the concession. The boys were simply wide-eyed as they saw the young miss throw sliders, curves, screw-balls, drops and other pitches with great skill. Suddenly we realized what we saw—our pitcher. We anxiously crowded around her asking her if she would please pitch for us. "Babs" said she was game and that we could look for her the next morning at practice.

As we were walking back to the car, Jimmy Blake, our first baseman, mentioned that if "Lefty" ever found out that a girl was pitching, there was no telling what he would do so it was agreed upon that Jimmy would keep our beloved pitcher away from practice.

Because of work I couldn't come to practice on Saturday. Early Sunday morning just before my first cup of coffee, the phone rang. To my surprise it was John Davies, the team's burley left-fielder, who said that the worst thing possible had taken place and could he and the other boys come over.

Twenty minutes later the door bell rang and a more sad looking group of faces I have never beheld. I invited the gang in and asked them what the trouble was but only silence reigned.

Finally, Jimmy Blake spoke up. "It's out," he gasped. "It's out!"

"What's out?" I asked.

"The news about the dame pitching for us today. That's what!"

"Did Lefty find out?" I questioned.

"No, it's worse than Lefty," said Jimmy. "It's our girls and they say that if we play with Babs they'll never speak to us again. They mean it, too!"

—L. C. N. Laybourne, Form IIAK.

OLÉ

From the gayly-clad spectators tightly packed into the ring arose the throaty shout of "Olé" as the colourful matador gracefully swept the rose cape from beneath the charging bull's nostrils. The infuriated bull wheeled about and with pounding hoofs and flying dust charged his antagonist. Once again the cape was deceptively whirled away. As the bull came to a halt, he wheeled and hatefully eyed his adversary, his black coat sleek and glossy as he angrily pawed the ground with his huge hoofs, considering what the best move was.

The calm matador awaited his decision, his tightly knotted pigtail fallen down on his richly embroidered gold and pink jacket.

Then with massive horns lowered, the bull charged and with an ugly flick of his battered left horn rent a long gash in the matador's jacket. Now came the final scene! With gleaming sword upheld and a slight twitching of his cape, he dared the enraged bull to charge. As the bull thundered by, his huge horn gouged into his opponent's stomach and with a light toss sent the matador over his head. But the sword had done its work. The bull slumped forward, the sword almost up to its hilt between the massive shoulder blades.

—N. Campbell, Form IIA1.

HISTORY OF COINS

From the study of coins of different nations, we can learn not only about the religion and mythology of ancient civilization, but also about places where they traded and their routes. Gold and silver were used as currency in early times. Their value was judged by the weight.

The first coins were struck on the coast of Asia Minor in the 8th Century B.C. They were of electrum or pale gold which was a mixture of gold and silver. Croesus, the King of Lydia, famed for his wealth, was the first to introduce pure gold coins.

The first important coin of European commerce was the Bezant, which was the successor of a gold coin called the Solidus, struck by the Emperor Constantine. The Bezant got its name from Byzantium, now Istanbul, and lasted until the 13th Century.

During most of this time silver was the metal chiefly used. Offa, King of Mercia, introduced the silver penny which was the standard coin in England for many centuries. It was often cut into halves and quarters for business use. To avoid this cutting many kings, Edward I, Edward III,

Edward IV and Henry VII had made half-pennies, farthings, fourpennies, nobles and gold "angels", and the sovereign. After this Charles II introduced the crown, halfcrown, guinea, and the shilling.

Years later other coins were introduced but the latest English coin is the brass threepenny piece, introduced shortly before the Second World War.

—R. M. Seagram, Form IIB.

CRICKET

Captain of Cricket: B. B. L. Magee

Vice-Captain: F. W. Naylor

The Cricket XI under the captaincy of Magee had a satisfactory season this year, winning three matches and losing two.

Only one Old Colour was available from the previous year and this entailed a great deal of rebuilding. Our fielding was very good throughout the season. The bowling, although not really strong, improved steadily and, while we lacked depth in our batting order, several players showed unexpected steadiness at critical moments. The spirit and keenness of the Team was very good.

Colours: First XI Cricket Colours have been awarded to the following players: B. B. L. Magee (Capt.); F. W. Naylor, E. W. Colby, D. F. Preston, J. C. Gurney, L. C. N. Laybourne, J. D. Dewar, N. Campbell, J. O'Brien, A. E. Venton, W. D. L. Bowen.

Matches

In the two opening matches of the season the Boulden House XI proved too strong for the Lakefield team. The match at S.A.C. on May 31st was won by S.A.C. in a two innings game. The Macdonald House bowling was of a good calibre this year and made the difference.

A very strong score of 75 by Bowen led the T.C.S. team to a comfortable victory over U.C.C. at Port Hope.

The outcome of the final game of the season against Ridley was in doubt until the last and Ridley did not tie our score until after their eighth wicket had fallen.

Scores:

Wednesday, May 21st, at Lakefield: Won 116 to 14.

Wednesday, May 28th, Lakefield at Port Hope: Won 69 to 34.

Saturday, May 31st, T.C.S. at S.A.C.: Lost 115 to 95 (2 innings).

Wednesday, June 4th, U.C.C. at Port Hope: Won 131 to 41.

Friday, June 6th, T.C.S. vs. Ridley at Toronto Cricket Club:

Lost 57 to 40.



Photo by J. Denys

THE BOULDEN HOUSE FIRST CRICKET XI.

Front Row: J. D. Dewar, E. W. Colby, W. D. L. Bowen, A. E. Venton, D. C. Rubbra (scorer).
Middle Row: J. C. Gurney, N. Campbell, D. W. Morris, Esq., D. F. Preston, L. C. N. Laybourne.
Back Row: J. St. G. O'Brian, B. B. L. Magee (captain), F. W. Naylor.

2nd XI Matches

The Second XI played its usual three matches against the Little Big Four Schools and enjoyed an undefeated season. As in past years a different captain was appointed for each game.

Wednesday, May 31st:

T.C.S. (Capt. Stratton), at S.A.C.: Won 66-25.

Wednesday, June 4th:

U.C.C. at T.C.S (Capt. Harris): Won 76-25.

Friday, June 6th:

T.C.S. (Capt. Shewell) vs. Ridley: Won 90-50.

Snipe Cricket League

The League this year produced probably the keenest interest since it was started and the final standing was in doubt until the very end of the season:

Final Standing::

1. "C" Team (Capt. McLaren)	42 points
2. "B" Team (Capt. E. Dodge)	41 points
3. "D" Team (Capt. Sullivan)	39 points
4. "A" Team (Capt. Dafoe)	36 points

TENNIS TOURNAMENT

The entry list for the Tournament of 35 boys was slightly larger than usual. There were some good matches, particularly in the semi-finals. The Fred T. Smye Cup for Tennis was won by J. B. G. Fraser with B. B. L. Magee runner-up.

Quarter-Finals:

N. Campbell beat Dewar 6-4; Magee beat Seagram 6-1;
Fraser beat Laybourne 6-2; Bowen beat O'Brian 6-2.

Semi-Finals:

Magee beat Campbell 6-3, 6-3.
Fraser beat Bowen, 7-5, 5-7, 6-4.

Final:

Fraser beat Magee 6-1, 6-2.

SWIMMING

The Housemaster's Cup for the Best Swimmer was won by L. C. N. Laybourne and the Inter-House Swimming Trophy by Rigby House.

Results of the Open Events:

40 Yards Free Style: Laybourne (23.9 sec.); 2, Preston; 3, Stone.

40 Yards Back Stroke: Laybourne (29.4 sec.); 2, Magee; 3, Seagram.
40 Yards Breast Stroke: Laybourne (30.9 sec.); 2, Preston; 3, Magee.
100 Yards Free Style: Stone (78.3); 2, Magee; 3, Harris.

SPORTS DAY, MAY 16, 1958

Sunny skies, ideal track and field conditions, and an enthusiastic entry provided Boulden House with its most exciting Sports Day in many years.

The six Open Events had 115 entries and the Under 13 events had an entry of 48.

The Esmonde Clarke Challenge Cup for the Grand Aggregate was won by R. R. Stone, with L. C. N. Laybourne and D. F. Preston runners-up. The aggregate winners in the Under 13 events were K. G. Cobb and R. A. G. MacNab.

R. R. Stone also won the R. C. H. Cassels Cup for the 100 yards and 220 yards.

R. R. Stone of Orchard House broke the 440 yards record with a time of 1 minute 1.1 seconds, and set a new High Jump mark of 4 feet 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches. The Rigby House Senior team of Naylor, Moore, Laybourne and Preston established a new record in the 440 Yards Relay with a time of 52.1 seconds. D. F. Preston of Rigby House tied a 14-year record in the Broad Jump with a leap of 18 feet $\frac{1}{2}$ inch. Rigby House won the total point score with 88 over Orchard's score of 34.

100 Yards Open—1, R. R. Stone (11.4 sec.); 2, F. W. Naylor; 3, D. F. Preston.

220 Yards Open—1, L. C. N. Laybourne (25.8 sec.); 2, D. F. Preston; 3, R. R. Stone.

440 Yards Open—1, R. R. Stone (1 min. 1.1 sec.); 2, D. F. Preston; 3, C. G. Roe.

120 Yards Hurdles—1, L. C. N. Laybourne (18.3 sec.); 2, R. R. Stone; 3, D. F. Preston.

High Jump Open—1, R. R. Stone (4'11 $\frac{3}{4}$ "); 2, D. C. Fry; 3, L. C. N. Laybourne.

Broad Jump Open—1, D. F. Preston (18'1 $\frac{1}{2}$ "); 2, L. C. N. Laybourne; 3, R. R. Stone.

100 Yards under 13—1, R. A. G. MacNab (13.3 sec.); 2, K. G. Cobb; 3, R. L. Harvey.

High Jump under 13—1, J. R. C. Dowie (3'9"); 2, R. L. Harvey; 3, J. J. Becker.

Broad Jump under 13—1, K. G. Cobb (12'7"); 2, R. A. G. MacNab; 3, J. R. C. Dowie.

Cricket Ball Throw—W. D. L. Bowen (94 yards 2 inches).

House Relay (440 Yards)—Rigby House (52.1 sec.); F. W. Naylor, A. R. Moore, L. C. N. Laybourne, D. F. Preston.

House Relay (Junior)—Rigby House (64.6 sec.); R. A. G. MacNab, R. L. Harvey, A. C. Duncanson, K. G. Cobb.



R. R. Stone, Grand Aggregate Winner of
Boulden House Sports Day, May, 1958.



D. F. Preston, Boulden House, winning the Broad
Jump and tying the record established in 1945.



"C" DORMITORY, BOULDEN HOUSE *Photo by J. Dennys*

Front Row: D. G. Shewell, M. B. Sullivan, F. W. Naylor, N. S. Dafoe.
Middle Row: F. J. Harris, D. F. Preston, E. W. Colby, J. B. Stratton.
Back Row: D. C. Rubbra, C. J. Humble, B. B. L. Magee, C. G. Roe.

BOULDEN HOUSE PRIZES

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

Form III	D. G. Shewell
Form IIA1	H. L. Murray
Form IIAD	J. B. G. Fraser
Form IIAK	F. J. Harris
Form IIB	I. F. Johnston
Form IA	G. S. Somers
Form IB	R. L. Harvey
Form I	C. S. Chubb

THE FRED MARTIN MEMORIAL PRIZES

Religious Knowledge, Form III	D. G. Shewell
Form IIA	H. L. Murray
Form IIB	S. E. Traviss
Form IA	G. S. Somers
Prep Forms	C. S. Chubb
Music	R. L. Harvey
Art	D. G. Shewell
Special Art Prize: Presented by Mrs. T. D. McGaw In memory of T. D. McGaw	R. M. Seagram

SPECIAL PRIZES

The Reading Prize and Challenge Cup: Presented by E. S. Read	J. B. Stratton
The Choir Prize	H. M. Tainsh
Special Choir Prize: Presented by E. Cohu	J. G. Darlington
Prize for the best contribution to the "Record" during the School year	N. Campbell
The Hamilton Bronze Medal B. B. L. Magee	

ATHLETIC PRIZES

Winners of Events on Sports Day

Broad Jump, Open	D. F. Preston
High Jump, Open	R. R. Stone
Sports Day Grand Aggregate — Runners-up	L. C. N. Laybourne; D. F. Preston
Aggregate Winners of under 13 Track and Field Events	K. G. Cobb; R. A. G. MacNab
Interhouse Relay — Senior (440 yards)	F. W. Naylor; A. R. Moore;
	L. C. N. Laybourne; D. F. Preston
Inter-House Relay — Junior (440 yards)	R. A. G. MacNab; R. L. Harvey
	A. C. Duncanson; K. G. Cobb
Throwing Cricket Ball — Open	W. D. L. Bowen

SWIMMING

The Housemaster's Cup for the Best Swimmer	I. C. N. Laybourne
40 Yards Free Style	L. C. N. Laybourne
40 Yards Back Stroke	L. C. N. Laybourne
40 Yards Breast Stroke	L. C. N. Laybourne
100 Yards Free Style	R. R. Stone

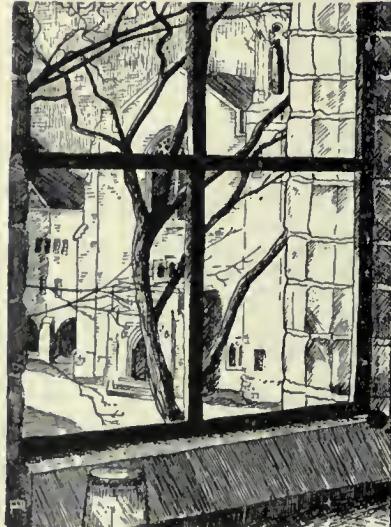
OTHER AWARDS

The Fred T. Smye Cup for Tennis and Trophy	J. B. G. Fraser
Runner-up	B. B. L. Magee
The Housemasters Cup for the Best Shot	L. C. N. Laybourne
The Howard Boulden Cup for Gymnasium	D. G. Shewell
The Ball for the Best Bowler	B. B. L. Magee
The Housemaster's Bat for the Best Batsman	W. D. L. Bowen
A Bat for a score of 75 against U.C.C. Prep	W. D. L. Bowen
The Cricket Captain's Bat; Presented by the Headmaster	B. B. L. Magee

Mrs. R. C. H. Cassels Challenge Cup for Athletic Sports (100 yards and 220 yards)	R. R. Stone
The Esmonde Clarke Challenge Cup for Athletic Sports	R. R. Stone
The Captain's Cup. Presented by R. McDerment, M.D.	
Football	B. B. L. Magee; C. J. Humble
Hockey	F. W. Naylor; C. J. Humble
Cricket	B. B. L. Magee
The Paterson Cup for All-Round Athletics and Good Sportsmanship: Presented by Mrs. Donald Paterson	C. J. Humble

HOUSE CUPS

Rugby Football	Rigby House
Hockey Cup	Rigby House
Cricket Cup	Orchard House
Inter-House Sports Day Trophy	Rigby House
Inter-House Swimming Trophy	Rigby House
Intra-Mural Soccer Shield	Hornets
Snipe Hockey League Trophy	Redwings



OLD BOYS' NOTES

Elliott Fraenkel ('48-'56) writes to tell us that he has been stationed with U.S. Naval Communications at Treasure Island, California. In February and March, he spent a few weeks in Washington on a Criminal Law Course as part of his training for naval communications counter measures. He is now Communications Technician, attached to the Naval Security Group. His main job is that of "trouble shooter" and maintenance man for specific type of equipment, which is in the field of electronics. He finds the work most interesting and can see a great future in the field. He is now stationed in Washington, D.C.

Stephen Irwin ('51-'56) was on the University of Toronto Track Team.

Tom Allen (52-'57) has fulfilled the entrance requirements for both Harvard and Princeton Universities, but is attending the University of Western Ontario. He graduated in French at the Ecole de Commerce, Neuchatel, Switzerland—the only Canadian to do so.

Tim Kennish and Frank Stevenson, both of the leaving year of 1958, are going to universities in the U.S.A.

Old Boys attending Convocation ceremonies at Bishop's University were: Reed Scowen ('45-'49), Phil Scowen ('52-'54), Alex Paterson ('45-'49), Allan Magee ('35-'38).

UNIVERSITY RESULTS, 1958

Bishop's University

FINAL YEAR

Science—C. D. MacInnes ('51-'54), (Honours); P. E. Bedford-Jones ('54-'55); J. C. Cape ('50-'55).

Arts—J. A. C. Ketchum ('44-'55).

McGill University

FINAL YEAR

Medicine—Diploma in Surgery: Charles Laing, B.Sc., M.C., C.M. ('43-'44); Medicine: M.D., C.M.: Kenneth G. Marshall ('45-'51).

Engineering—Charles Nicholas Thornton ('51-'53), (Chem. Eng.).

Arts—Timothy Ross Carley ('52-'55).

Science—Colin MacKay Ross ('46-'52).

SECOND YEAR

Law—A. J. Lafleur, B.A. ('54-'53); H. P. Lafleur, B.A. ('45-'53).

Law—Roy Heenan, B.A. ('47-'53).

Osgoode Hall Law School

Final examinations of the Osgoode Hall Law School for Call to the Bar and admission as solicitor—W. R. Herridge ('40-'49), (Honours); G. M. Luxton ('45-'50).

SECOND YEAR

W. F. B. Church ('44-'51).

FIRST YEAR

C. H. Church ('47-'53).

Queen's University

FINAL YEAR

Arts—J. R. Cartwright ('50-'54) (Politics - Honours).

FIRST YEAR

Medicine—H. M. Scott ('51-'55), (Honours).

University of Toronto

FINAL YEAR

Philosophy (English or History Option—Division 1)—M. C. dePencier ('47-'53), (Honours).

Political Science and Economics — J. C. Bonnycastle ('48-'53), (Honours); D. C. Hayes ('50-'54).

Mathematics and Physics — Division II — J. A. Cran ('50-'53), (Honours).

Commerce and Finance—J. M. Colman ('50-'54), (Honours); R. G. Church ('45-'54), (Honours).

General Course—J. P. Giffen ('52-'55), (Honours); H. H. Hardy ('53-'55), (Honours); J. D. Seagram ('48-'54), (Honours).

Civil Engineering—M. A. Hargrave ('48-'53), (Honours).

Engineering and Business—N. M. Seagram ('47-'52).

THIRD YEAR

Engineering and Business—E. L. Clarke ('47-'52).

Engineering Physics (Electricity Option) — H. R. A. Montemurro ('49-'54).

SECOND YEAR

Pre-Medical—B. M. Overholt ('51-'56).

Political Science and Economics — A. M. Campbell ('50-'56), (Honours).

General Course—T. J. S. Ham ('52-'56), (Honours).

FIRST YEAR

Social and Philosophical Studies—D. W. Kerr ('55-'56).

General Course—D. D. Ross ('56-'57); A. S. Wotherspoon ('50-'56).

University of Western Ontario**Huron College****FINAL YEAR**

General Course—D. G. Luxton ('50-'55), (Honours).

University of Oregon**FINAL YEAR**

Medicine—M.D.: Donald L. Cleland ('47-'50); also to be awarded a Master of Science degree in Anatomy.

BIRTHS

Black—On April 14, 1958, at Toronto, Ont., to Lennox K. Black ('44-'47) and Mrs. Black, a son.

Bowman—On May 26, 1958, at Hamilton, Ont., to Maynard Bowman ('37-'40) and Mrs. Bowman, a son.

Campbell—On March 10, 1958, at Montreal, to Ian B. Campbell ('42-'47) and Mrs. Campbell, a son.

Currie—On May 27, 1958, at Toronto, Ont., to George Currie ('42-'45) and Mrs. Currie, a son.

Curtis—On May 22, 1958, at Toronto, Ont., to Glen H. Curtis, ('40-'44) and Mrs. Curtis, a son.

Deverall—On May 18, 1958, at Toronto, Ont., to Donald U. Deverall ('41-'49) and Mrs. Deverall, a daughter.

Fullerton—On June 20, 1958, at Edmonton, Alta., to Dick Fullerton ('38-'39) and Mrs. Fullerton, a son.

Holton—On April 3, 1958, at Drummondville, P.Q., to Mark Holton ('36-'38) and Mrs. Holton, a daughter (Margaret Anne).

Howard—On October 28, 1957, at Toronto, to Ernest Howard ('38-'46) and Mrs. Howard, a son.

Jarvis—On May 5, 1958, at Toronto, Ont., to Robert S. Jarvis ('40-'47) and Mrs. Jarvis, a son.

Kelk—On October 24 1957, at Toronto, Ont., to Peter Kelk ('44-'50) and Mrs. Kelk, a son, Karl Kirkpatrick.

Kerrigan—On May 30, 1958, at Montreal, P.Q., to John V. Kerrigan ('29-'33) and Mrs. Kerrigan, a son.

Kerry—On March 27, 1958, at Shawinigan, P.Q., to Colin W. Kerry ('38-'41) and Mrs. Kerry, a daughter.

Ketchum—On March 9, 1958, at Kingston, Ont., to David V. Ketchum ('41-'48) and Mrs. Ketchum, a son.

Knapp—On May 7, 1958, at San Francisco, California, to Jule David Knapp ('37-'40) and Mrs. Knapp, a son, David William Watson.

Kortright—On June 29, 1958, at Toronto, Ont., to Hugh Kortright ('32-'35) and Mrs. Kortright, a daughter.

Langmuir—On June 9, 1958, at Brockville, Ont., to J. W. C. Langmuir ('35-'40) and Mrs. Langmuir, a daughter (Laurel Elizabeth).

Lewis—On June 11, 1958, at Montreal, P.Q., to Herbert Mostyn Lewis ('46-'50) and Mrs. Lewis, a son.

Paterson—In August, 1957, at Toronto, Ont., to Norman R. Paterson ('39-'43) and Mrs. Paterson, a son.

Patch—On July 5, 1958, at Montreal, P.Q., to Howard M. Patch ('35-'38) and Mrs. Patch, a daughter.

Penny—On March 6, 1958, at Toronto, Ont., to J. Gordon Penny ('51-'52) and Mrs. Penny, a daughter (Margot).

Robarts—On May 8, 1958, at Windsor, Ont., to George Laing Robarts ('42-'45) and Mrs. Robarts, a daughter.

Selby—On March 25, 1958, at Sudbury, Ont., to Dr. Alan Selby ('48-'50) and Mrs. Selby, a son.

Sifton—On April 29, 1958, at Toronto, Ont., to Michael C. Sifton ('46-'49) and Mrs. Sifton, a son.

Truax—On March 22, 1958, at Montreal, P.Q., to Cameron Truax ('29-'36) and Mrs. Truax, a son.

Vernon—On April 7, 1958, at Toronto, Ont., to Patrick H. Vernon ('42-'45) and Mrs. Vernon, a son (Geoffrey William).

Walcot—On May 6, 1958, at Edmonton, Alta., to Charles Walcot ('37-'40) and Mrs. Walcot, a daughter (Deirdre Ellen).

Wessels—On May 9, 1958, at Toronto, Ont., to Charles Burton Wessels ('37-'38) and Mrs. Wessels, a son (Mark Ramsay).

MARRIAGES

Armstrong—In September, 1957, at Toronto, Joseph C. W. Armstrong ('48-'51).

Brinckman—Cook—On June 11, 1958, at Trinity College Chapel, Toronto, Theodore Roderick Brinckman ('43-'49) to Mary Anne Cook.

Edmonds—Barr—On March 22, 1958, in St. Bartholomew Church, New York, U.S.A., Stuart C. Edmonds ('41-'45) to Constance Aline Barr.

Goddard—Bennett—On June 14, 1958, in the Church of St. Peter, Cobourg, Ont., Morse M. Goddard ('42-'43 to Jane Grace Bennett.

Hogarth—Jackman—On July 12, 1958, in St. George's Church, Granby, P.Q., Richard McRae Hogarth ('41-'49) to Martha Safford Jackman.

LeVan—Ryerson—On June 7, 1958, in Brant Avenue United Church, Brantford, Ont., Richard LeVan ('48-'52) to Jane Ryerson.

Macklem—Gray-Donald—On April 19, 1958, in the Church of the Ascension of Our Lord, Westmount, P.Q., Oliver Richard Macklem ('43-'48) to Janet Hingston Gray-Donald.

McDonough—Lyons—On June 7, 1958, in St. John's Anglican Church, York Mills, Ont., Stephen Edward McDonough ('43-'48) to Elizabeth Jane Lyons.

Osler—Kinsey—On July 4, 1958, in Lawrence Park Community Church, Toronto, Anthony William Britton Osler ('45-'55) to Judith Elizabeth Kinsey.

Ray—Sutherland—On June 21, 1958, in the Church of St. Andrew and St. Paul, Montreal, John Fenton Ray ('44-'47) to Isabel Sutherland.

DEATHS

Ackerman—At Toronto, Ont., December 4, 1957, John Franklyn Ackerman ('32-'33).

Jarvis—At Nelson, B.C., January, 1958, C. D. Jarvis ('74-'76).

Johnson—At Rome, Italy, March 2, 1958, Arthur Jukes Johnson ('03-'06).

Rogers—At Peterborough, Ont., May 22, 1958, Heber Symonds Rogers (1911).

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